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Church Book,

FOR THE USE OF

Evangelical Lutheran Congregations.

BY AUTHORITY OF THE

GENERAL COUNCIL OF THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH IN AMERICA.

With Music,

ARRANGED FOR THE USE OF CONGREGATIONS,

BY

HARRIET REYNOLDS KRAUTH.

PUBLISHED WITH THE RECOMMENDATION OF THE
GENERAL COUNCIL.

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PREFACE.

IN laying the Church Book with Music before the public, the Editor wishes to say something of the general plan and purpose of the work, and also to speak more particularly of certain points in it.

This book has grown out of a manuscript compilation, originally intended for one of our Mission Churches in Philadelphia, and to some extent used in it. The strictly congregational character of the first manuscript has been retained, in the belief that congregational singing, led by a choir or precentor, is the best mode for public worship, and most in keeping with the Service of our Church.

The Chants used in

THE LITURGY

have been carefully selected from the best compilations. To these has been added music adapted from various sources, generally English or German, to suit the Kyries and Versicles. For many of these adaptations the Editor is responsible. For others, thanks are due to friends whose names are given with the music. Throughout this portion of the work, the music has been selected with regard to the unity of the Service, as well as to the varied requirements of the Church-Year. By a system of reference from each part of the Service to that which follows immediately, the abrupt changes which often mar liturgical worship are avoided, and a musical arrangement is secured, adapted in all its parts to the Seasons of the Church-Year.

In pointing the words for chanting, comparison has been made in every instance with the best English usage so far as the variations in the Psalter permitted, and this usage has been seldom departed from, except where the length of the Psalm or the structure of the Chant required a special treatment.

In adapting music to the

TRANSLATIONS FROM THE GERMAN,

the Editor has endeavored to give to each of them its proper melody. The exceptions, real or apparent, to this rule, are:

1st. When words have been written to a tune previously composed, which retains as its name the opening line of the hymn to which it was first set.

2d. When in translating or selecting a hymn, it has been so altered that the original metre is lost.

3d. When the proper tune was quite unsuited to the English ear, and could readily be replaced by a smoother melody.

4th. When the Chorale Books gave no clue by which the German usage could be determined.

Now that these melodies, so intimately associated with the life and history of our Church, are being eagerly sought out and adapted to the needs of other Protestant Churches, it is specially fitting that English Lutherans should, wherever possible, use Lutheran tunes in their proper form, lest by our wilful negligence this rich heritage should pass irrecoverably into the hands of strangers.

The harmonies of these tunes have been compared when possible with those given by Layriz, many of them being taken from the "Kern des Deutchen Kirchengesangs," Dr. Fr. Layriz, 1854. Others come from the "Chorale Book for England," edited by William Sterndale Bennett and Otto Goldschmidt, London, 1865.

The numerous English adaptations of Chorales have also furnished material for this portion of the book. When the change of melody has been very slight, it has been restored, and the harmony credited to the English composer. When the alteration has been more extensive, the tune is given with the English name, and in most cases the original Chorale indicated.

In a very few instances the Editor has slightly altered a tune rather than omit it entirely, as in Hymn 41, where the last line is lengthened in the translation.

In crediting the Chorales to their composers, the works named above have been taken as authority, for this book makes no claim to antiquarian research, or to the use of original sources. The Editor hopes, however, that by careful comparison of the reliable compilations used, accuracy on this point has been attained.

The greater part of the remaining hymns are set to

English Hymn Tunes.

In the selection of these the works of the Rev. Thomas Helmore, the Rev. W. H. Havergal, Dr. E. G. Monk, Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, Jas. Turle, John Hullah, the Rev. J. B. Dykes, and others, have been used.

The "Church Psalter and Hymn Book," edited by the Rev. William Mercer, M. A., (Oxford edition, 1864,) has supplied much of the material used, and in its general arrangement and typography, suggested the form in which this volume appears.

The Editor has endeavored to make the

Indexes

a valuable feature of the book. The Alphabetical Index to the Liturgy is specially designed to aid that large class of worshippers who desire to take part in the entire service, but whose acquaintance with the contents of the Church Book is limited. The convenience of turning without difficulty to any Collect or Introit, will be appreciated by Pastors also.

In the Alphabetical Index of Tunes an effort has been made to give as fully as possible the authorship and date of tunes, with occasional mention of other interesting points. Did space permit, this portion of the work could be almost indefinitely enlarged, the German tunes especially, having in many cases a history made beautiful by the Christian experience in which they have borne a part. In this Index the term "proper tune" implies either that the tune or adaptation was made for the words, or that it has come to be invariably used with them.

Believing that the use of the German Chorales in English congregations will be greatly facilitated by a more convenient system of naming, and at the same time deprecating the usual mode of attaching unmeaning titles to melodies, many of which have been linked for centuries with certain words, the Editor has given a translated title to each of them, adding an Index of the English names to the Alphabetical Index of Tunes. For these English titles, Miss Winkworth's translations have been generally used, but in some cases a literal rendering has been necessarily adopted.

The Metrical Index shows at a glance the key, pitch, and general character of each tune. Its construction, suggested by Layriz, is perhaps the most simple that could be devised, being based first on the number of lines in a verse, then on the number of syllables in a line, thus avoiding the inconvenience of the more artificial division into Iambic, Trochaic, and other metres. The "highest note in melody" varies only from the third line in the treble staff to the fifth line, F♯ being the highest note occurring in any melody.

The Editor would gratefully acknowledge the courtesies received from personal friends and others in the preparation of the work. Constant encouragement, as well as important aid and advice, have been given by the Rev. Jos. A. Seiss, D. D.; and

the Editor of this work, in common with all who have at heart the interests of our Church music, must feel grateful to him for the self-sacrificing labor which did much in preparing the way for a fuller liturgical service, and in teaching our people the advantage of a music-book in the hands of the congregation.

Permission was given by Messrs F. J. Huntingdon & Co., New York, to use copyright tunes from the "Book of Common Praise;" and to the Editor of that work, the Rev. Wm. Staunton, D. D., thanks are due for valuable suggestions, as well as for the courtesy that facilitated successful application to his publishers.

Mr. J. Remington Fairlamb, author of "New Songs unto the Lord," (Pond & Co., 1864–5,) and Jas. Pearce, Mus. Bac. Oxon., Organist of St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, allowed the unfettered use of their published works. The tune to Hymn 435 is printed from the Author's MS., and most of the harmonies credited to Mr. Pearce, as well as the second tune to Hymn 578, are here published for the first time.

Permission was received from Mr. Henry L. Mattes, Organist of St. John's Lutheran Church, Easton, Penna., to use the manuscript Service arranged by him. From manuscripts of Mr. J. Mühlhauser, the Kyries and Versicles credited to him, are taken. The Editor would make grateful mention of all these gentlemen, as well as of friends who have aided the work by the suggestion and loan of material, and in other ways.

Thanks are due to Mr. Fairlamb for corrections and revisions of harmony in the manuscript on which this work is based. Still more assistance of the same kind has been rendered by Mr. Pearce in preparing the manuscript for the press, every page of which has been revised by him.

September 21st, 1872.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God, Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good; sing praises unto His Name, for it is pleasant. Thy Name, O Lord, endureth for ever; and Thy memorial, O Lord, throughout all generations.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

¶ *The importance of frequent meetings for congregational singing, cannot be too strongly urged upon Pastors. An hour in each week, given to the study and practice of church music, will soon enable any Congregation to join devoutly and intelligently in every portion of the Service.*

¶ *In the Liturgy, the figures of reference are so arranged that from each Opening Versicle (Morn. Serv.) or* Invitatory *(Ev. Serv.) any one of the Hymns of Praise may be reached, without marked change of key.*

¶ *The* Gospel Versicles, *being arranged according to their signatures, require no figures. To inexperienced organists it may be well to suggest that the character of the* Psalm *as well as its signature, should be considered in choosing the* Versicle *to follow.*

¶ *As the figures of reference are intended for the use of the Congregation, it is hoped that the organist will ordinarily find it convenient to follow the course indicated by them.*

¶ *Where the directions on a page are separated by double lines, all above the lines are Rubrics "by authority." Those below the lines refer to the music, or are drawn from the Rubrics of the Church Book.*

¶ *Where a Rubric "by authority" requires some addition in connection with the music, or*

in consequence of the partial rearrangement of the Church Book, this is given in a foot-note, or enclosed in brackets.

¶ *In the unbarred melodies, the most important of which is the* Alleluiatic Sequence, 19 a, *the accent of the words determines that of the music. Bars are here only used to show the ending of the lines, and double bars, of the verses, of each hymn. It is seldom desirable to pause much (sometimes not at all) at the end of each line, especially when the sense of the words (or the structure of the melody) connects it with the following line of the hymn or phrase of the music. The slur connects two or more notes when they are to be sung to one syllable. Notes of the same value tied thus, should be sung in equal and measured time, and the half notes should bear the same relation to the whole notes as in other music.*

*Good taste, and a keen sense both of the poetic and musical accent, will in general leave little doubt on the mind of the musician, as to what is the best reading of each particular melody; while the rate of progress will be dictated by its style and structure, the Season of the Church Year, the sentiment of the verse and the capabilities of the singer or accompanist.**

¶ *The same rule in regard to the rate of speed, will apply to all melodies German as well as English; the notation of these, whether in half notes or quarter notes, being chosen in every case for typographical reasons only.*

Congregations unaccustomed to chanting will find the following explanation useful.

Chants are of two kinds, single and double. A single Chant is composed of two parts, the first consisting of three bars, and the last of four, and is to be sung through once to every verse of the Psalm *or* Introit.

A double Chant is exactly equal to two single Chants, and must be sung through once to every two verses. Should the Psalm *contain an odd number of verses, the last half of the Chant should be repeated for the final verse, in order that the* Gloria Patri *may begin with the first strain.*

In many cases a better mode of preventing the break is this: the organ gives the first half of the Chant, and the congregation begins the first verse upon the second half of the Chant. (See Psalm III.) The second and third verses are then sung to the complete Chant, and thus to the end. In the Psalm *after the* Epistle (*or first* Lesson) *the* Hallelujah *may be sung to the first half of the Chant.*

Good chanting is simply good reading, only in a musical tone; the grouping of the words, emphasis, expression, etc., should be the same as in reading. The first thing in the study of a Chant, therefore, is to determine upon the most natural and emphatic expression of the words. The time of the first or reciting note is variable, and must depend upon the number of syllables to be sung to it; but though it may be held longer than a full bar if the number of words require it, yet, however few the words, it is never held less than a full bar. These words should not be unduly hurried, but recited at the pace in which they would commonly be read.

A slight pause may be made upon the last accented word before the bar, but only such a pause as the emphasis would require in ordinary reading.

The first bar marks the beginning of musical time, which continues to the double bar, after which the recitation is resumed.

A single word or syllable between two bars, is to be sung to all the notes between the corresponding bars in the music.

Where more than two syllables occur in one bar, the accent of the words and music must coincide.

As a rule, the words "of the" "to the" and similar phrases, before or after an accented word in the same bar, are to be sung to one note.

A dot following a bar shows that the preceding syllable is still held. So two dots indicate that the notes of the whole bar are to be sung to the preceding syllable.

* From the Preface to "Accompanying Harmonies to the Hymnal Noted." Rev. Thos. Helmore, London, 1852.

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DOXOLOGIES.

FESTIVALS OF THE CHURCH.

I.
IMMOVEABLE FESTIVALS.

Chief Festivals.

Christmas, or the Nativity of our Lord,	December 25.
The Circumcision of Christ, and New Year's Day,	January 1.
The Epiphany, or the Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles,	" 6.
The Festival of the Reformation,	October 31.

Minor Festivals,

OBSERVED IN SOME PARTS OF THE LUTHERAN CHURCH.

St. Andrew the Apostle's Day,	November 30.
St. Thomas the Apostle's "	December 21.
St. Stephen the Martyr's "	" 26.
St. John the Apostle's "	" 27.
The Conversion of St. Paul,	January 25.
The Presentation of Christ,	February 2.
St. Matthias the Apostle's Day,	" 24.
The Annunciation,	March 25.
St. Philip and St. James the Apostles' Day,	May 1.
The Birthday of St. John the Baptist,	June 24.
St. Peter and St. Paul the Apostles' Day,	" 29.
The Visitation,	July 2.
St. James the elder, the Apostle's Day,	" 25.
St. Bartholomew the Apostle's "	August 24.
St. Matthew the Apostle's "	September 21.
St. Michael the Archangel's "	" 29.
St. Simon and St. Jude the Apostles' Day,	October 28.

II.
MOVEABLE FESTIVALS.

RULES
To find the Moveable Festivals.

The *Moveable Festivals* all depend upon *Easter* except *Advent*.

Advent Sunday is always the nearest *Sunday* to the thirtieth day of *November*, whether before or after.

Easter is always the first *Sunday* after the Full Moon, which happens upon, or next after the twenty-first day of *March;* and if the Full Moon happen upon a *Sunday*, *Easter* is the *Sunday* after.

The time of *Easter* being found, the other *Festivals* occur as follows:

Septuagesima Sunday is nine weeks before *Easter*.

Ash-Wednesday, or the beginning of *Lent*, is forty-six days before *Easter*.

Palm Sunday, or the beginning of *Passion Week*, is eight days before *Easter*.

Green-Thursday is the *Thursday* before *Easter*.

Good-Friday is the *Friday* before *Easter*.

Ascension-Day is forty days after *Easter*.

Whit-Sunday is seven weeks after *Easter*.

Trinity Sunday is eight weeks after *Easter*.

A Table of the Days on which Easter will fall from 1868–1899.

1868. April 12.	1876. April 16.	1884. April 13.	1892. April 17.
1869. March 28.	1877. —— 1.	1885. —— 5.	1893. —— 2.
1870. April 17.	1878. —— 21.	1886. —— 25.	1894. March 25.
1871. —— 9.	1879. —— 13.	1887. —— 10.	1895. April 14.
1872. March 31.	1880. March 28.	1888. —— 1.	1896. —— 5.
1873. April 13.	1881. April 17.	1889. —— 21.	1897. —— 18.
1874. —— 5.	1882. —— 9.	1890. —— 6.	1898. —— 19.
1875. March 28.	1883. March 25.	1891. March 29.	1899. —— 2.

A Table of the Moveable Festivals,

According to the several days that Easter can possibly fall upon.

Easter.	Sundays after Epiphany.*	Septuagesima Sunday.	Ash-Wednesday.	Ascension-Day.	Whit-Sunday.	Sundays after Trinity.	First Advent Sunday.
March 22	1	Jan. 18	Feb. 4	April 30	May 10	27	Nov. 29
—— 23	1	—— 19	—— 5	May 1	—— 11	27	—— 30
—— 24	1	—— 20	—— 6	—— 2	—— 12	27	Dec. 1
—— 25	2	—— 21	—— 7	—— 3	—— 13	27	—— 2
—— 26	2	—— 22	—— 8	—— 4	—— 14	27	—— 3
—— 27	2	—— 23	—— 9	—— 5	—— 15	26	Nov. 27
—— 28	2	—— 24	—— 10	—— 6	—— 16	26	—— 28
—— 29	2	—— 25	—— 11	—— 7	—— 17	26	—— 29
—— 30	2	—— 26	—— 12	—— 8	—— 18	26	—— 30
—— 31	2	—— 27	—— 13	—— 9	—— 19	26	Dec. 1
April 1	3	—— 28	—— 14	—— 10	—— 20	26	—— 2
—— 2	3	—— 29	—— 15	—— 11	—— 21	26	—— 3
—— 3	3	—— 30	—— 16	—— 12	—— 22	25	Nov. 27
—— 4	3	—— 31	—— 17	—— 13	—— 23	25	—— 28
—— 5	3	Feb. 1	—— 18	—— 14	—— 24	25	—— 29
—— 6	3	—— 2	—— 19	—— 15	—— 25	25	—— 30
—— 7	3	—— 3	—— 20	—— 16	—— 26	25	Dec. 1
—— 8	4	—— 4	—— 21	—— 17	—— 27	25	—— 2
—— 9	4	—— 5	—— 22	—— 18	—— 28	25	—— 3
—— 10	4	—— 6	—— 23	—— 19	—— 29	24	Nov. 27
—— 11	4	—— 7	—— 24	—— 20	—— 30	24	—— 28
—— 12	4	—— 8	—— 25	—— 21	—— 31	24	—— 29
—— 13	4	—— 9	—— 26	—— 22	June 1	24	—— 30
—— 14	4	—— 10	—— 27	—— 23	—— 2	24	Dec. 1
—— 15	5	—— 11	—— 28	—— 24	—— 3	24	—— 2
—— 16	5	—— 12	Mar. 1	—— 25	—— 4	24	—— 3
—— 17	5	—— 13	—— 2	—— 26	—— 5	23	Nov. 27
—— 18	5	—— 14	—— 3	—— 27	—— 6	23	—— 28
—— 19	5	—— 15	—— 4	—— 28	—— 7	23	—— 29
—— 20	5	—— 16	—— 5	—— 29	—— 8	23	—— 30
—— 21	5	—— 17	—— 6	—— 30	—— 9	23	Dec. 1
—— 22	6	—— 18	—— 7	—— 31	—— 10	23	—— 2
—— 23	6	—— 19	—— 8	June 1	—— 11	23	—— 3
—— 24	6	—— 20	—— 9	—— 2	—— 12	22	Nov. 27
—— 25	6	—— 21	—— 10	—— 3	—— 13	22	—— 28

* In a Leap Year, the number of Sundays after Epiphany is the same as if Easter had fallen one day later than it really does; and Septuagesima Sunday and Ash-Wednesday fall one day later than that given in the Table, unless the Table gives some day in March for Ash-Wednesday; for in that case the day in the Table is right.

Table of the Epistles and Gospels

For the Sundays and Festivals of the Church-Year.

Sundays and Chief Festivals.	Epistles.	Gospels.
Sundays in Advent.		
1	Romans—xiii, 11–14.	Matthew—xxi, 1–9.
2	—xv, 4–13.	Luke—xxi, 25–36.
3	1 Corinthians—iv, 1–5.	Matthew—xi, 2–10.
4	Philippians—iv, 4–7.	John—i, 19–28.
Christmas Day,	Tit. *ii*, 11–14; Isa.—ix, 2–7.	Luke—ii, 1–14.
2	—iii, 4–7.	—ii, 15–20.
Sunday after Christmas,	Galatians—iv, 1–7.	—ii, 33–40.
New Year's Eve,	2 Timothy—iv, 1–8.	—xii, 35–40.
New Year's Day,	Galatians—iii, 23–29.	—ii, 21.
Sunday after New Year,	1 Peter—iv, 12–19.	Matthew—ii, 13–23.
Epiphany,	Isaiah—lx, 1–6.	—ii, 1–12.
Sundays after Epiphany.		
1	Romans—xii, 1–5.	Luke—ii, 41–52.
2	—xii, 6–16.[a]	John—ii, 1–11.
3	—xii. 16–21.[b]	Matthew—viii, 1–13.
4	—xiii, 8–10.	—viii, 23–27.
5	Colossians—iii, 12–17.	—xiii, 24–30.
6	2 Peter—i, 16–21.	—xvii, 1–9.
Septuagesima Sunday,	1 Corinthians—ix, 24—x, 5.	—xx, 1–16.
Sexagesima Sunday,	2 —xi, 19—xii, 9.	Luke—viii, 4–15.
Quinquagesima Sunday,	1 —xiii, 1–13.	—xviii, 31–43.
Sundays in Lent.		
1 *Invocavit,*	2 —*vi*, 1–10.	Matthew—iv, 1–11.
2 *Reminiscere,*	1 Thessalonians—iv, 1–7.	—xv. 21–28.
3 *Oculi,*	Ephesians— v, 1–9.	Luke—xi, 14–28.
4 *Laetare,*	Galatians—iv, 21–31.	John—vi, 1–15.
5 *Judica,*	Hebrews—ix, 11–15.	—viii, 46–59.
6 *Palmarum,*	Philippians—ii, 5–11.	Matthew—xxi, 1–9.
Thursday before Easter,	1 Corinthians—xi, 23–32.	John—xiii, 1–15.
Good Friday,	Isaiah—lii, 13—liii, 12.	The Passion History.
Easter Sunday,	1 Corinthians—v, 6–8.	Mark—xvi, 1–8.
—— *Monday.*	Acts—x, 34–41.	Luke—xxiv, 13–35.
Sundays after Easter.		
1 *Quasimodogeniti,*	1 John—v, 4–12.	John—xx, 19–31.
2 *Misericordias,*	1 Peter—ii, 21–25.	—x, 11–16.
3 *Jubilate,*	—ii, 11–20.	—xvi, 16–23.[c]
4 *Cantate,*	James—i, 16–21.	—xvi, 5–15.
5 *Rogate,*	—i, 22–27.	—xvi, 23–30.[d]
Ascension Day,	Acts—i, 1–11.	Mark—xvi, 14–20.
Sunday after Ascension.	1 Peter— v, 7–11.[e]	John—xv. 26—xvi, 4.
Whit-Sunday,	Acts—ii, 1–13.	John—xiv, 23–31.
Whit-Monday,	—x, 42–48.[f]	—iii, 16–21.
Trinity Sunday.	Romans—xi, 33–36.	—iii, 1–15.
Sundays after Trinity.		
1	1 John—iv, 16–21.[g]	Luke—xvi, 19–31.
2	—iii, 13–18.	—xiv, 16–24.
3	1 Peter—v, 6–11.	—xv, 1–10.
4	Romans—viii, 18–23.	—vi, 36–42.
5	1 Peter—iii, 8–15.[h]	—v, 1–11.
6	Romans—*vi*, 3–11.	Matthew—v, 20–26.
7	—vi, 19–23.	Mark—viii, 1–9.
8	—viii, 12–17.	Matthew—vii, 15–23.
9	1 Corinthians—x, 6–13.	Luke—xvi, 1–9.
10	—xii, 1–11.	—xix, 41–48.
11	—xv, 1–10.	—xviii. 9–14.
12	2 —iii, 4–11.	Mark—*vii*, 31–37.
13	Galatians—iii, 15–22.	Luke—x, 23–37.
14	—v, 16–24.	—xvii, 11–19.
15	—v, 25—vi, 10.	Matthew—vi, 24–34.
16	Ephesians—iii, 13–21.	Luke—*vii*, 11–17.
17	—iv, 1–6.	—xiv, 1–11.
18	1 Corinthians—i, 4–9.	Matthew—xxii, 34–46.
19	Ephesians—iv, 22–28.	—ix, 1–8.
20	—v, 15–21.	—xxii, 1–14.
21	—vi, 10–17.	John—iv, 46–54.[i]
22	Philippians —i, 3–11.	Matthew—xviii. 23–35.
23	—iii, 17–21.	—xxii, 15–22.
24	Colossians—i, 9–14.	—ix, 18–26.
25	1 Thessalonians—iv, 13–18.	—xxiv, 15–28.
26	2 Peter iii, 3–14, or 2 Thess. i, 3–10.	—xxv. 31–46.
27	1 Thessalonians —v, 1–11.	—xxv, 1–13.

[a] End: "men of low estate."
[b] Begin: "Be not wise in your own conceits."
[c] End: "ye shall ask me nothing."
[d] Begin: "Verily, verily, I say."
[e] " "Be ye therefore sober."
[f] End: "in the name of the Lord."
[g] Begin: "God is love."
[h] End: "sanctify the Lord God in your hearts."
[i] Begin: "And there was a certain nobleman."

Apostles' Days and other Minor Festivals,

Observed in some Parts of the Lutheran Church.

Minor Festival Days.	Epistles.	Gospels.
St. Andrew the Apostle,	Romans—x, 10–18.	Matthew—iv, 18–22.
St. Thomas the Apostle,	Ephesians—i, 3–6.	John—xx, 24–31.
St. Stephen the Martyr,	Acts—vi, 8—vii, 60.	Matthew—xxiii, 34–39.
St. John the Apostle.	1 John—i, 1–10.	John—xxi, 19–24.
The Conversion of St. Paul,	Acts—ix, 1–22.	Matthew—xix, 27–30.
The Presentation of Christ,	Malachi—iii, 1–4.	Luke—ii, 22–32.
St. Matthias the Apostle,	Acts—i, 15–26.	Matthew—xi, 25–30.
The Annunciation,	Isaiah—vii, 10–16.	Luke—i, 26–38.
St. Philip & St. James, Apostles,	Ephesians—ii, 19–22.	John—xiv, 1–14.
St. John the Baptist,	Isaiah—xl, 1–5.	Luke—i. 57–80.
St. Peter and St. Paul, Apostles,	Acts—xii, 1–11.	Matthew—xvi, 13–20.
The Visitation,	Isaiah—xi, 1–5.	Luke—i, 39–56.
St. James the elder, Apostle,	Romans—viii, 28–39.	Matthew—xx, 20–33.
St. Bartholomew the Apostle,	2 Corinthians—iv, 7–10.	Luke—xxii, 24–30.
St. Matthew the Apostle,	Ephesians—iv, 7–14.	Matthew—ix, 9–13.
St. Michael the Archangel,	Revelation—xii, 7–12.	—xviii, 1–11.
St. Simon and St. Jude, Apostles,	1 Peter—i, 3–9.	John—xv, 17–21.

Table of Scripture Lessons for the Sundays and Festivals of the Church-Year.

Sundays and Festivals.	From the New Testament.				From the Old Testament.			
	From Gospels.		*From Epistles.*		*Historical Books.*		*Poetical Books.*	
Sundays in Advent.								
1	Luke	i, 1–25.	Col.	i, 16–23.	Gen.	iii, 1–15.	Ps.	xl.
2	——	i, 26–35.	Rom.	i, 16–25.	Jer.	xxxi, 31–36.	Prov.	viii, 22–31.
3	——	i, 39–56.	——	ii, 1–12.	Isa.	lv, 3–13.	Isa.	xl, 1–9.
4	——	i, 67–80.	Heb.	xii, 15–25.	Ps.	c.	Ps.	xxiv.
Christmas Day,	John	i, 1–14.	——	i, 1–12.	Isa.	ix, 2–7.	Micah	v, 2–4.
2	——	i, 15–18.	1 John	iv, 7–16.	——	xi, 1–5.	Ps.	cxlviii.
Sunday after Christmas,	Luke	ii, 22–32.	Heb.	iii, 1–6.	——	xii, 1–6.	——	ii.
New Year's Eve,	Matt.	xvi, 1–12.	1 Peter	i, 22–25.	Ps.	xc.	——	cxxxix.
New Year's Day,	Luke	iv, 16–21.	——	ii, 1–10.	——	cxi.	Isa.	xl, 26–31.
Sunday after New Year.	Matt.	iii, 1–12.	Rom.	vii, 7–25.	Gen.	xi, 1–9.	1 Sam.	ii, 1–10.
Epiphany,	——	iii, 13–17.	——	iii, 23–31.	——xii, 1-4–xiii, 5-11		Isa.	ii, 1–5.
Sundays after Epiphany.								
1	John	i, 35–51.	Ephes.	ii, 11–22.	——	xiv, 8–20.	Deu.	xviii. 15–19.
2	——	iii, 22–36.	Rom.	iv, 16–25.	——	xv, 1–17.	Isa.	lxi, 1–6.
3	Matt.	iv, 12–17.	Rom.	v, 1–5.	Gen.	xviii, 20–33.	Amos	iii, 1–8.
4	John	iv, 4–24.	——	viii, 1–11.	——	xxii, 1–9.	Micah	vi, 1–8.
5	——	iv, 25–42.	1 Cor.	ii, 1–10.	——	xxiv, 34–51.	——	vii, 14–20.
6	Matt.	xi, 25–30.	James	iii. 13–18.	——	xxviii, 10–22.	Haggai	ii, 1–9.
Septuagesima,	——	xvi, 13–20.	2 Cor.	viii, 1–9.	——	xli, 28–43.	Mal.	ii, 4–10.
Sexagesima,	——	xvii, 1–9.	Rom.	xiv, 13–19.	——	xlix, 1–33.	Amos	viii. 1–14.
Quinquagesima,	John	viii, 12–20.	——	x, 8–18.	——	l, 15–22.	Hab.	ii, 1–14.
Sundays in Lent.								
1 *Invocavit,*	——	viii, 23–40.	Heb.	xii, 1–6.	Exod.	i, 3–22.	Isa.	l, 4–10.
2 *Reminiscere,*	——	ix, 1–22.	Rom	viii, 28–39.	——	ii, 1–10.	Ps.	li.
3 *Oculi,*	——	x, 23–38.	2 Cor.	iv, 7–14.	——	ii, 11–15.	——	xxii.
4 *Laetare,*	——	xi, 1–27.	——	v, 14–21.	——	iii, 1–14.	Isa.	lxiv, 1–12.
5 *Judica,*	——	xi, 28–57.	1 Peter	i, 13–21.	——	v, 1–21.	Job	xxxiii, 13–30.
6 *Palmarum,*	——	xii, 1–19.	Heb.	x, 19–27.	——	v, 22—vi, 9.	Zech.	ix, 8–12.
Thursday before Easter,	Luke	xxii, 7–23.	1 Cor.	x, 16–22.	Ps.	xxiii.	Ps.	xxv.
Good Friday,	Matt.	xxvii, 33–54.	Rev.	v, 1–14.	Exod.	xii, 1–14.	Isa.	lii, 13—liii, 12.
Easter Sunday,	——	xxviii, 1–10.	1 Cor.	xv, 12–28.	Job	xix, 22–27.	——	xxv, 1–8.
—— *Monday.*	John	xx, 11–18.	——	xv, 35–49.	Ps.	cxviii, 14–29.	Eze.	xxxviii, 1–14.
Sundays after Easter.								
1 *Quasimodogeniti,*	Luke	xxiv, 36–47.	——	xv, 50–58.	Exod.	xv, 1–21.	Isa.	iv, 2–6.
2 *Misericordias,*	John	xxi, 1–19.	1 John	i, 1–7.	——	xv, 22–26.	Eze.	xxxiv, 11–16.
3 *Jubilate,*	——	xvii, 1–8.	——	ii, 12–17.	——	xvi, 1–15.	Hosea	ii, 18–23.
4 *Cantate,*	——	xvii, 9–19.	——	iii, 1–11.	——	xvii, 1–16.	Isa.	xlix, 8–15.
5 *Rogate,*	——	xvii, 20–26.	——	v, 12–21.	Ps.	cxvi.	Ps.	lxxxvi.
Ascension,	Luke	xxiv, 44–53.	Eph.	iv, 7–16.	Gen.	v, 21–24.	——	cx.

Table of Scripture Lessons for the Sundays and Festivals of the Church-Year.—*Continued.*

Sundays and Festivals.	From the New Testament.		From the Old Testament.	
	From Gospels.	*From Epistles.*	*Historical Books.*	*Poetical Books.*
Sunday after Ascension,	John xiv, 1-14.	Acts i. 12-26.	Exod. xix, 3-8.	Isa. xxxii, 14-20.
Whit-Sunday,	—— xiv, 15-21.	—— ii, 14-21.	Joel ii, 21—iii. 1.	Joel ii, 28-32.
Whit-Monday,	—— xv, 1-8.	Rom. x, 11-17.	Ps. cxxii.	Eze. xxxvi, 25-28.
Trinity Sunday,	Matt. xxviii, 18-20.	Eph. i, 3-14.	Num. vi, 22-27.	Isa. vi, 1-8.
Sundays after Trinity.				
1	—— v, 1-12.	Acts ii, 42-47.	Exod. xxxiv, 1-10.	Ps. lxii.
2	—— v, 13-19.	—— iii, 1-10.	Num. xxi, 4-9.	Job xxxvi, 26—xxxvii, 13.
3	—— v, 27-42.	—— iii, 11-26.	—— xxiii, 7-12.	Eze. xviii, 20-24.
4	—— v, 43-48.	—— iv, 1-22.	Josh. xxiv, 14-28.	Ps. ciii.
5	—— vi, 1-15.	—— iv, 23-31.	Judges ii, 1-12.	Lam. iii, 22-40.
6	—— vi, 16-23.	—— iv, 32—v, 11.	Ruth i, 1-17.	Ps. xci.
7	—— vii, 1-14.	—— v, 12-42.	1 Sam. iii, 1-18.	Eccles. iii, 1-17.
8	—— vii, 24-29.	—— vi. 1-7.	—— x, 17-27.	Ps. cxix, 105-112.
9	John v, 19-29.	—— vii, 51-60.	—— xv, 16-23.	—— liii.
10	—— v, 30-36.	—— viii, 9-25.	—— xxiv, 2-22.	Jer. viii, 4-9.
11	—— v, 37-47.	Acts viii, 26-39.	2 Sam. vii, 1-16.	Eze. xiii, 9-16.
12	—— vi, 30-51.	—— ix, 1-22.	—— vii, 17-29.	Prov. ix, 1-18.
13	Mark iv, 26-34.	—— x, 21—xi, 18.	—— xii, 1-10.	Job xxxviii, 1-11.
14	Luke xii, 32-38.	—— xiv, 1-20.	—— xiii, 1-7.	Prov. iii, 1-16.
15	—— xiii, 1-9.	—— xvi, 13-40.	1 Kings iii, 5-15.	Deut. vi, 4-13.
16	Matt. xiii, 44-52.	—— xvii. 15-34.	2 Chr. vii, 12-22.	Jer. xvii, 5-10.
17	Luke xv, 11-32.	—— xviii, 1-11.	—— xiii, 3-18.	Lev. xix, 9-18.
18	Mark x, 1-12.	—— xix. 1-11.	1 Kings xviii.21-40.	Deut. xxi, 18-21.
19	Matt. xv, 1-11.	—— xx. 17-38.	—— xix. 4-18.	—— xxiv, 17-22.
20	—— xx, 16-26.	—— xxiv. 10-27.	2 Kings v, 1-14.	Prov. vi, 6-11.
21	—— xxi, 33-44.	—— xxvi, 1-29.	Jonah iii, 1—iv, 11.	—— xxiii, 19-35.
22	John xv, 18-25.	—— xxviii, 1-31.	2 Chr. xxxii, 1-21.	—— xxiv. 13-22.
23	Mark xii. 18-27.	Rev. ii. 1-11.	——xxxiv, 14-28.	Ec. xi, 9—xii, 14.
24	—— xiii, 1-13.	—— iii, 1-22.	——xxxvi, 11-21.	Prov. xxx. 1-14.
25	Luke xvii, 20-37.	—— vii. 9-17.	Dan. ii, 31-48.	Mal. iii. 13—iv. 6.
26	Matt. xxv, 14-30.	—— xx, 11-15.	Ezra iii, 10-13.	Deu. xxxii, 21-43.
27	Luke xiii, 23-30.	—— xxii, 6-21.	Mal. iii, 1-5.	Ps. xcii.
Harvest Festival,	—— xii, 13-21.	1 Tim. vi, 6-10.	Deut. xxvi, 1-11.	—— lxv.
Reformation,	John ii, 13-17.	Gal. ii, 16-21.	2 Chr. xxxiv, 29-33.	—— xlvi.
Thanksgiving,	Ps. cxlvi.	Ps. cxlv.	Ps. xcv, 1-8.	—— lxxviii.
Humiliation,	—— cxliii.	—— cxxx.	—— lxxxv.	Isa. i, 16-18.

Table of Hymns for the Sundays and Festivals of the Church-Year.

Sundays in Advent.	
1	110, 113, 114, 115, 116, 580, 123, 124, 36, 41, 310, 457.
2	565, 566, 568, 569, 570, 572, 573, 162, 405, 361, 380, 543.
3	111, 117, 122, 119, 2, 24, 30, 32, 222-8, 260, 285.
4	112, 119, 125, 126, 120, 121, 40, 31, 225, 397, 406, 438.
Christmas Day,	127-35, 405, 153, 7, 8, 9, 13, 513.
Sunday after Christmas.	114, 120, 126, 134, 227, 231, 435-7, 441, 444, 445.
Circum. and Name of Christ, and New Year's Day,	136, 213, 217, 221, 222-4, 137-9, 538, 91, 86, 8.
Sunday after New Year,	406-8, 217, 387-8, 86, 92, 496, 498, 268, 270, 283.
Epiphany,	140-8, 40, 122, 125, 266, 267, 285, 295-305, 405.
Sundays after Epiphany.	
1	529, 528, 150, 152, 219, 279, 43, 48, 226, 526, 457, 465.
2	506, 505, 422, 148, 78, 220, 224, 225, 75, 86, 91, 447.
3	486, 481, 483, 231, 86, 538, 229, 115, 217, 221, 224, 225.
4	231, 235, 226, 411, 418, 419, 423, 3, 31, 46, 266, 304.
5	77, 219, 220, 103, 301, 125, 145, 567, 52, 101, 74, 59.
6	145, 147, 148, 24, 36, 40, 41, 49, 202, 233, 311, 456.
Septuagesima Sunday,	19, 20, 344-50, 407, 96-107, 117, 133, 135, 301, 383.
Sexagesima Sunday,	32, 308-17, 53, 56, 244-57, 450, 162, 325, 25, 36.
Quinquagesima Sunday,	97-109, 22, 23, 29, 353, 354, 357, 365, 368, 410, 443.

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Sundays in Lent.	22–30, 157–66, 214–35, 351–74, 404–10, 435–49.
1 *Invocavit,*	488–90, 492, 374, 27, 315, 316, 268, 274, 150, 212, 419.
2 *Reminiscere,*	25, 97–109, 126, 146, 158–63, 218, 366–74, 409, 419.
3 *Oculi.*	9, 119–24, 185, 191, 195–6, 205–9, 215–18, 385, 389.
4 *Laetare,*	344, 336, 349, 219, 226–8, 230, 310, 313, 91, 490, 159.
5 *Judica,*	175–6, 162, 368–74, 210–11, 367, 405, 410, 495, 381.
6 *Palmarum,*	168, 214, 155, 191, 207–8, 163–9, 183, 213, 215, 26, 527.
Passion Week,	167–84, 328, 332, 339, 15, 23, 31, 84, 99, 106, 109, 366–74, 209–10, 213, 215, 217, 220, 231–2, 235, 435, 444–9.
Good Friday.	174–84, 98, 158–9, 163, 165, 328, 367, 410, 446, 448.
Easter Eve,	185–9, 379, 492, 542, 547, 549, 552–5.
Easter Sunday,	190–8, 19, 33–40, 59, 63, 418, 452, 456, 561–4.
Sundays after Easter.	
1 *Quasimodogeniti,*	195, 196, 198, 202, 209, 228, 97, 100, 164, 379, 443, 462.
2 *Misericordias,*	230–5, 367, 107, 287, 85, 87, 387, 208, 442, 447, 486.
3 *Jubilate,*	427, 447, 453–6, 536, 195, 203, 225, 228, 232, 234, 578–88.
4 *Cantate,*	31, 36, 50, 245–55, 236–7, 395–7, 424, 451, 487.
5 *Rogate.*	25–9, 170, 202, 211, 401, 367, 379, 55, 254, 280, 424.
Ascension Day,	199–204, 196, 170, 205, 208, 213, 465, 576, 584, 585.
Sunday after Ascension,	236–9, 249–57, 204–8, 164, 170, 196, 42.
Whit-Sunday,	240–58, 239, 31, 36, 279, 290, 300, 315, 346, 350, 424.
Trinity Sunday,	259–63, 65, 280, 310, 319, 8, 9, 18, 33, 34, 64.
Sundays after Trinity.	
1	2, 91, 100, 263, 359, 387, 418, 451, 457, 463, 465, 585.
2	344–50, 340, 23, 30, 41, 55, 221, 224, 404, 414, 588.
3	99–108, 230, 231, 31, 63, 77, 145, 210, 220, 356, 357.
4	403–10, 9, 10, 78, 125, 388, 392, 399, 428, 474, 572.
5	433, 434, 447, 148, 147, 31, 250, 268, 299, 301, 304, 307.
6	387, 389, 392–3, 396–7, 401, 403, 327, 388, 404, 409.
7	344, 336, 349, 501–2, 504, 97, 99, 359, 382, 15, 26.
8	385, 396–7, 441, 450, 468, 470, 472–3, 399, 255.
9	457, 463, 450, 565, 567, 572–3, 393, 110, 96–7, 72.
10	249–54, 143, 145, 148, 151, 155, 135, 124, 121, 114, 22.
11	23, 25, 27, 28, 256–7, 471, 473, 196, 198, 201–4.
12	103, 105–6, 108, 217, 220, 223, 243, 257, 352, 354, 358.
13	404–10, 447, 474–8, 31, 50, 77, 103, 366, 369, 372.
14	367, 358–9, 361, 363, 368, 371, 215, 217, 223–4, 410.
15	84–6, 88, 90–1, 17, 431–2, 492, 499, 501, 504.
16	195–8, 186–9, 202, 209, 212, 233, 479–92, 543–51.
17	25, 34, 39, 151–3, 226, 229, 368, 389, 392, 395, 472.
18	97–9, 69, 77, 405, 408, 410, 276, 278, 280, 478, 213–31.
19	353–62, 364–70, 95, 99, 106, 108, 55, 25, 27, 29.
20	344–9, 119, 235, 330, 335, 359, 366, 372, 569, 571.
21	480, 486, 489, 411, 419, 424–5, 462–3, 268, 274, 443.
22	73–7, 368, 385, 399, 444, 150, 156, 31, 21, 565.
23	375–7, 383, 387–91, 393, 450, 468, 470, 500, 536.
24	538, 543, 547–50, 561, 187, 453–6, 195–6, 198, 228.
25	543, 572, 568, 548, 551, 547, 541, 98, 422–3, 427, 440.
26	569, 565, 568, 566, 570, 572, 573, 576, 578, 581–8.
27	580, 573, 567, 570, 560, 550, 453–8, 463, 465, 517.

ORDER OF DIVINE SERVICE

FOR

SUNDAYS AND FESTIVALS.

"There is one Body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling; one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism, one God and Father of all." — Ephes. iv. 4–6.

"Let all things be done decently and in order." — 1 Cor. xiv. 40.

RUBRICAL OUTLINE

OF A

FULL SUNDAY SERVICE.

¶ *The heavy black letters indicate what is or may be in whole or in part sung by the Congregation.*

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VI. Salutation with **Response**	8
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XVII. **Hymn.**	
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(Silent Prayer.)	

¶ *The Minister, standing before the Altar, shall begin the Morning Service, as here followeth, the Congregation all standing.*

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say the* Confession of Sins, *as here followeth:*

The Confession of Sins.

Beloved in the Lord! Let us draw near with a true heart, and confess our sins unto God our Father, beseeching Him, in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to grant us forgiveness.

¶ *Then, all kneeling or standing, shall be sung or said:*

Minister. Our help is in the Name of the Lord.

Congregation. Who made heaven and earth.

Minister. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord.

Congregation. And Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

Almighty God, our Maker and Redeemer, we poor sinners confess unto Thee, that we are by nature sinful and unclean, and that we have sinned against Thee by thought, word, and deed. Wherefore we flee for refuge to Thine infinite mercy, seeking and imploring Thy grace, for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ.

¶ *Then shall he, or an Assistant, say, and the Congregation may say:*

O most merciful God, who hast given Thine Only-begotten Son to die for us, have mercy upon us, and for His sake grant us remission of all our sins: and by Thy Holy Spirit increase in us true knowledge of Thee, and of Thy will, and true obedience to Thy word, to the end that by Thy grace we may come to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

¶ *Then shall the Congregation sing or say:*

Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister, standing, shall pronounce*

The Absolution.

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, hath had mercy upon us, and for the sake of His dear Son, forgiveth us all our sins. To them that believe on His Name, He also giveth power to become the sons of God, and bestoweth upon them His Holy Spirit. He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved. Grant us, O Lord, this salvation.

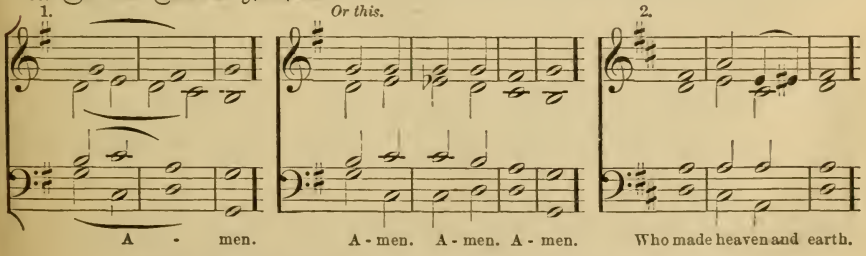
¶ *Then shall the Congregation sing or say:*

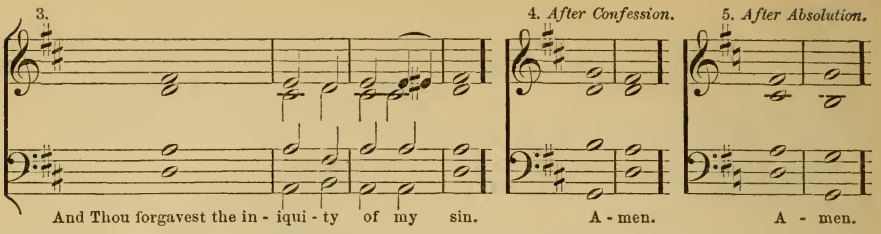
Amen.

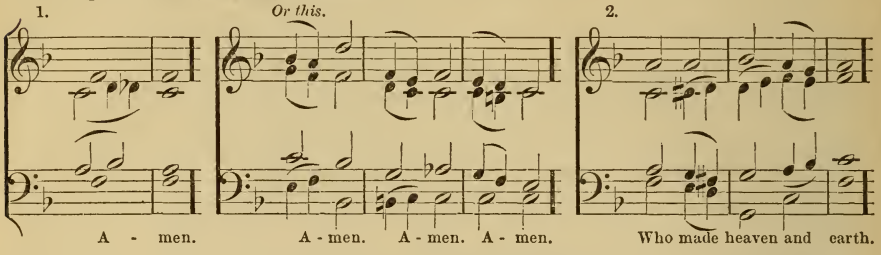
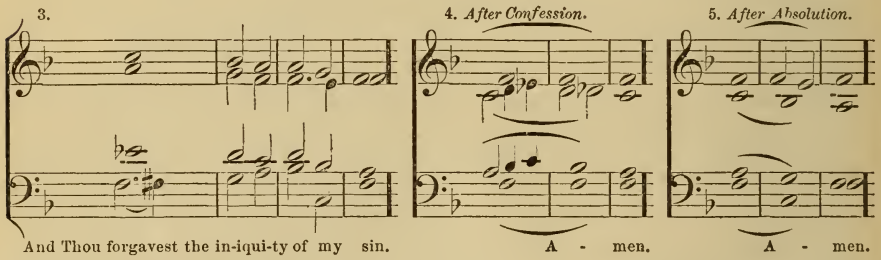
¶ *The following forms may be used as indicated, for the Season of the Church-Year; or they may be considered as arranged for general use.*

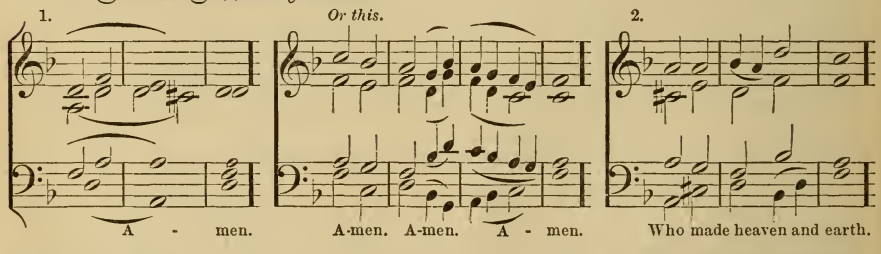
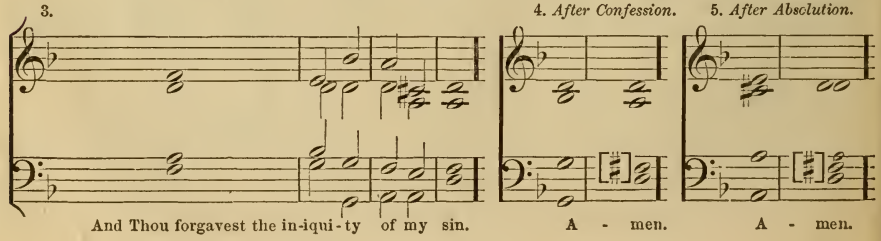
¶ *The key of the chant set to the* Introit *determines that of the opening Versicle.*

I. For the Advent Season.

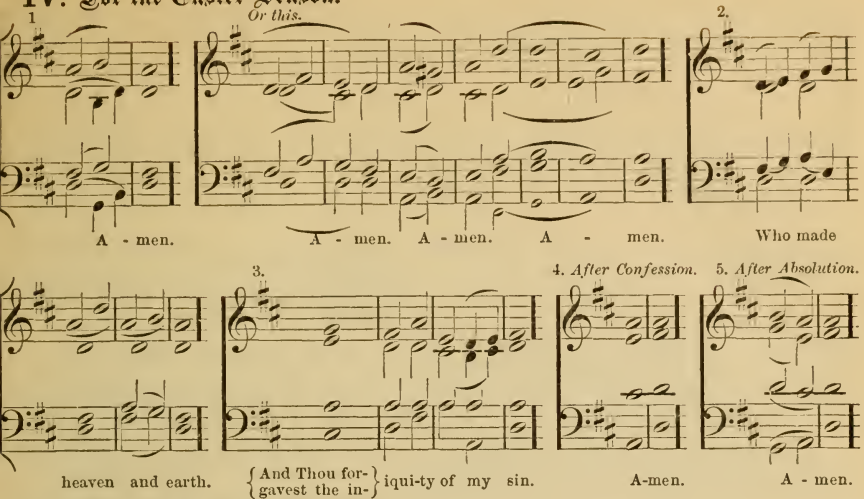


* When the Congregation unites in the Confession, the Amen is always *said*.

II. For the Epiphany Season.

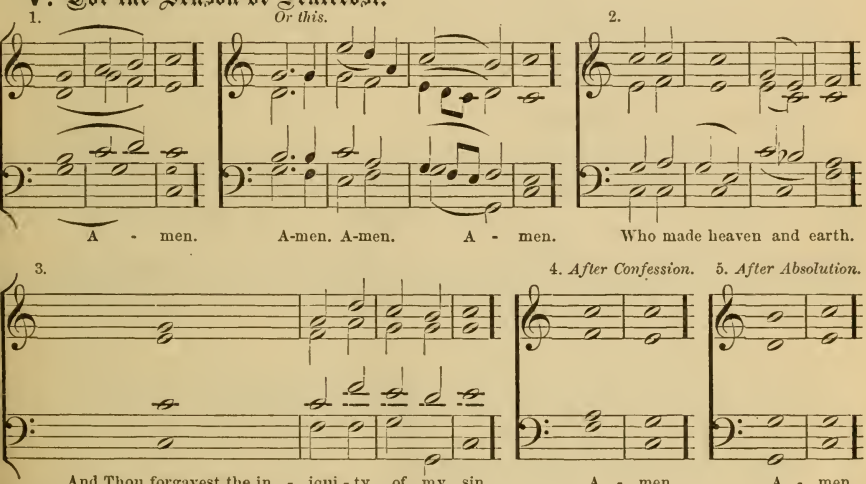


III. For the Passion Season.



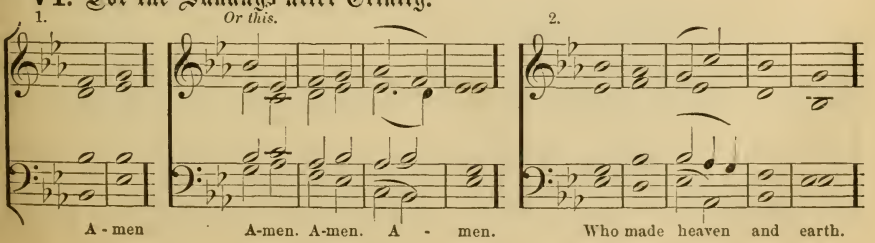
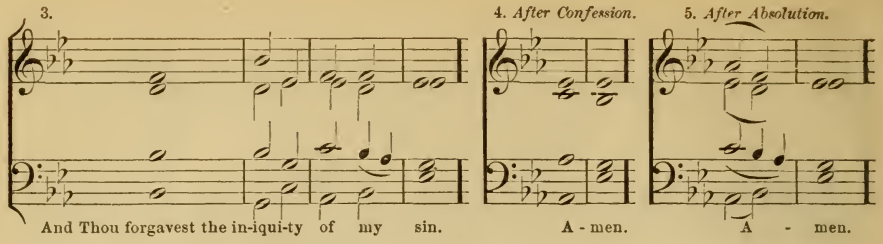
IV. For the Easter Season.



V. For the Season of Pentecost.



VI. For the Sundays after Trinity.



¶ *Then, all standing to the close of the* Collect, *shall be sung or said:*

The Introit.

¶ *The* Introit *appointed for the Day or Season of the Church-Year, or a general* Introit, *shall be used. The* Introit, *with the* Gloria Patri, *may be sung by the Congregation; or the* Introit *may be said by the Minister, and the* Gloria Patri *sung or said by the Congregation; or the* Introit *and* Gloria Patri *may be said or sung responsively by the Minister and Congregation.*

¶ *The* Introit, *except in the week before Easter, shall always end with the*

Gloria Patri.

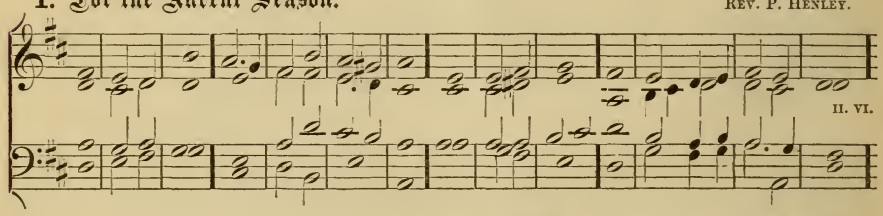
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

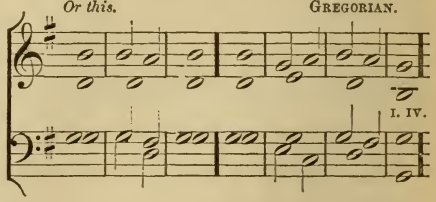
¶ *When the* Introit *is said, the* Gloria Patri *may be sung to one of the following Chants; or the Chant set to the* Introit *may be used.*

¶ *Different modes of pointing the* Gloria Patri *are given, all sanctioned by good usage. One of these should be chosen to be used invariably.*

¶ *The Numbers refer to the* Kyrie.

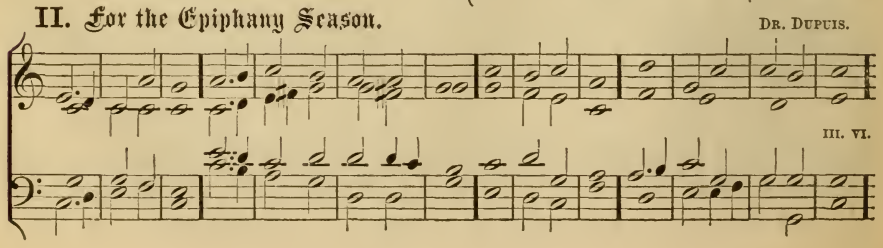
I. For the Advent Season.



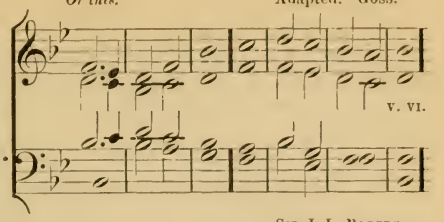


Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || and | to the | Holy | Ghost: || as it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be, || world | without | end. A- | men. ||

II. For the Epiphany Season.



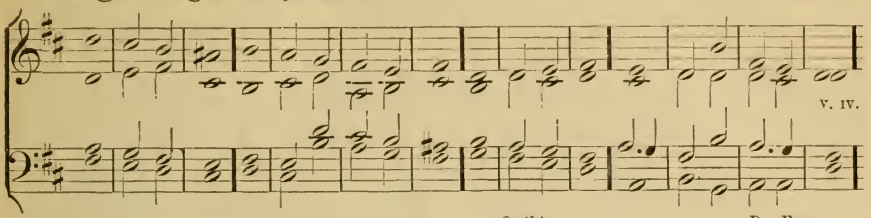
Or this. Adapted. Goss.



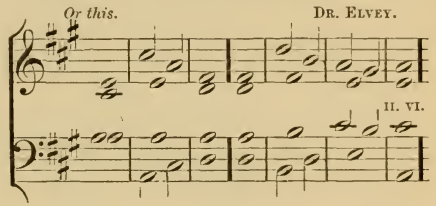
Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || and | to the | Holy | Ghost : || as it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || world | without | end. A- | men. ||

III. For the Passion Season.

Sir J. L. Rogers.



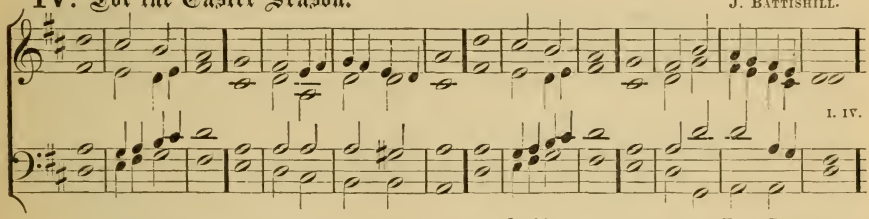
Or this. Dr. Elvey.



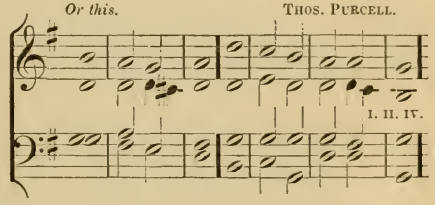
Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || and | to the | Holy | Ghost : || as it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || world without | end. | A- | men. ||

IV. For the Easter Season.

J. Battishill.



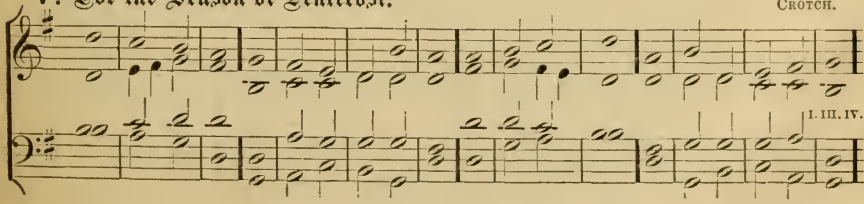
Or this. Thos. Purcell.



Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son, || and | to the | Holy | Ghost : || as it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || world without end. | A- | - - | men. ||

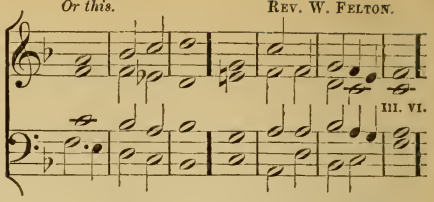
V. For the Season of Pentecost.

Crotch.



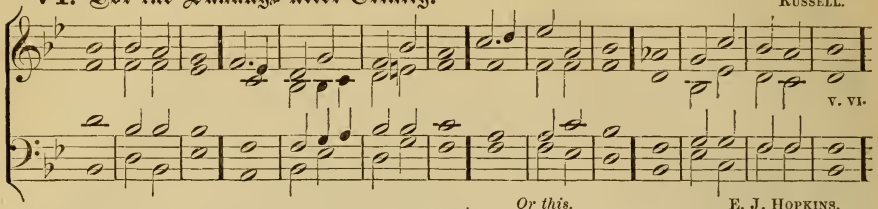
Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son, || and | to the | Holy | Ghost: || as it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || world | without | end. A- | men. ||

Or this. REV. W. FELTON.



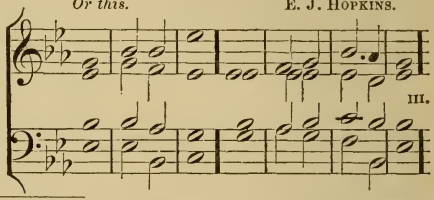
VI. For the Sundays after Trinity.

RUSSELL.



Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son, || and | to the | Holy | Ghost: || as it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || world without | end. A- | men. ||

Or this. E. J. HOPKINS.



¶ *Then shall follow the*

Kyrie.

¶ *The* Kyrie *may be said by the Minister, and sung or said after him by the Congregation, as here followeth; or it may be sung or said but once by the Minister and Congregation together.*

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Congregation. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Minister. Christ, have mercy upon us.

Congregation. Christ, have mercy upon us.

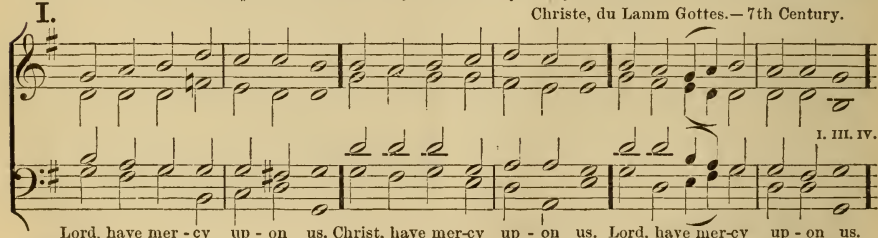
Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Congregation. Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ *The Numbers refer to the* Hymn *of Praise.*

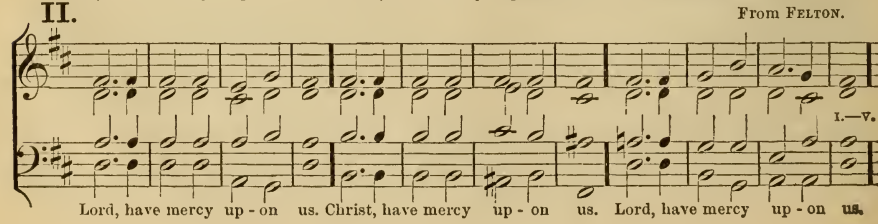
I.

Christe, du Lamm Gottes.—7th Century.

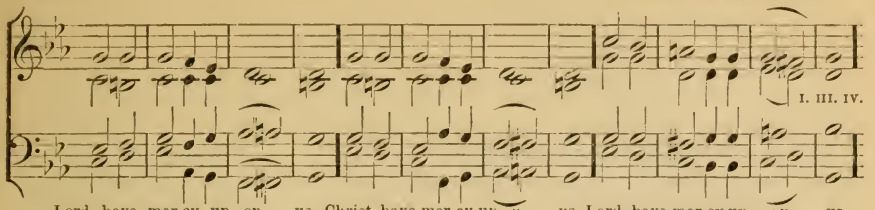


II.

From FELTON.

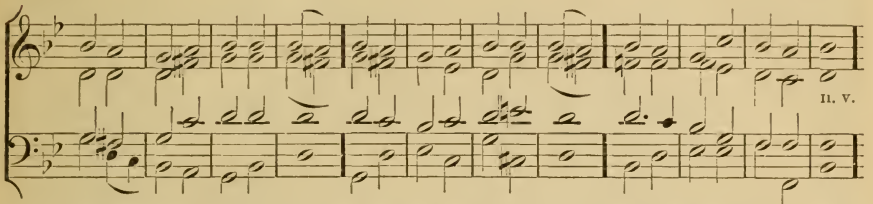


III. Adapted. J. MÜHLHAUSER.



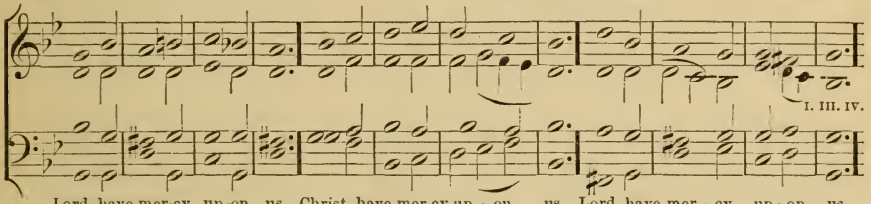
Lord, have mer-cy up-on us. Christ, have mer-cy up-on us. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us.

IV. DANISH.



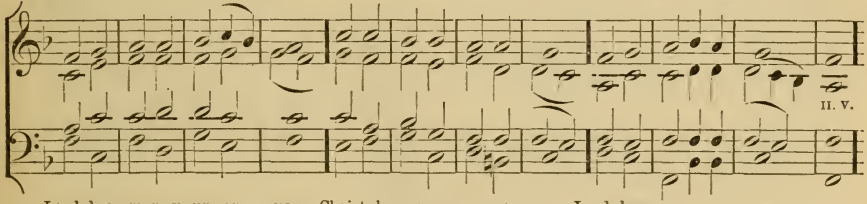
Lord, have mer-cy up-on us. Christ, have mer-cy up-on us. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us.

V. Heil'ger Geist du Tröster mein. 17th Century.



Lord, have mer-cy up-on us. Christ, have mer-cy up-on us. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us.

VI. From Palestrina. J. MÜHLHAUSER.



Lord, have mer-cy up-on us. Christ, have mer-cy up-on us. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us.

¶ *Then shall be sung the* Gloria in Excelsis, *as here followeth; or instead of it* may be sung the* Te Deum Laudamus, *or another Hymn of Praise.*

¶ *When the* Te Deum *is sung, the Minister shall say,* We praise Thee, O God; *when a Hymn is sung he shall announce it.*

Gloria in Excelsis.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Glory be to God on high.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing:*

Glory be to God on high, etc.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

The Lord be with you.

* If there be no Communion.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

And with thy spirit.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Let us pray.

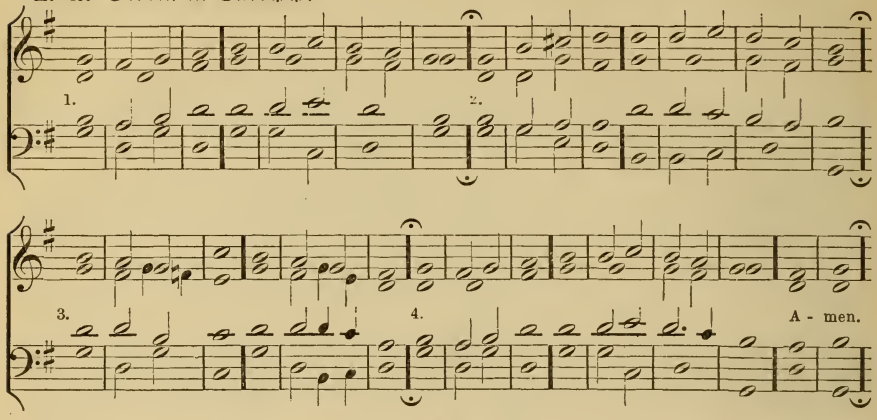
¶ *Then shall the Minister say the* Collect *appointed for the Day or Season of the Church-Year, or one of the general or special* Collects. *A* Versicle *may precede the* Collect *if there be no Communion.*

The Collect.

¶ *The* Collect *ended, the Congregation shall sing or say:*

Amen.

I. a. Gloria in Excelsis.



1. Glory be to | God on | high, || and on earth | peace, good- | will towards | men. ||

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee, || we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory. || 2.

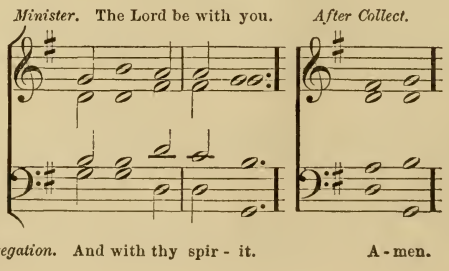
2. O Lord God, | heavenly | King, || God the | Father | Almighty. ||

O Lord, the Only-begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ; || O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son | of the | Father. || 3.

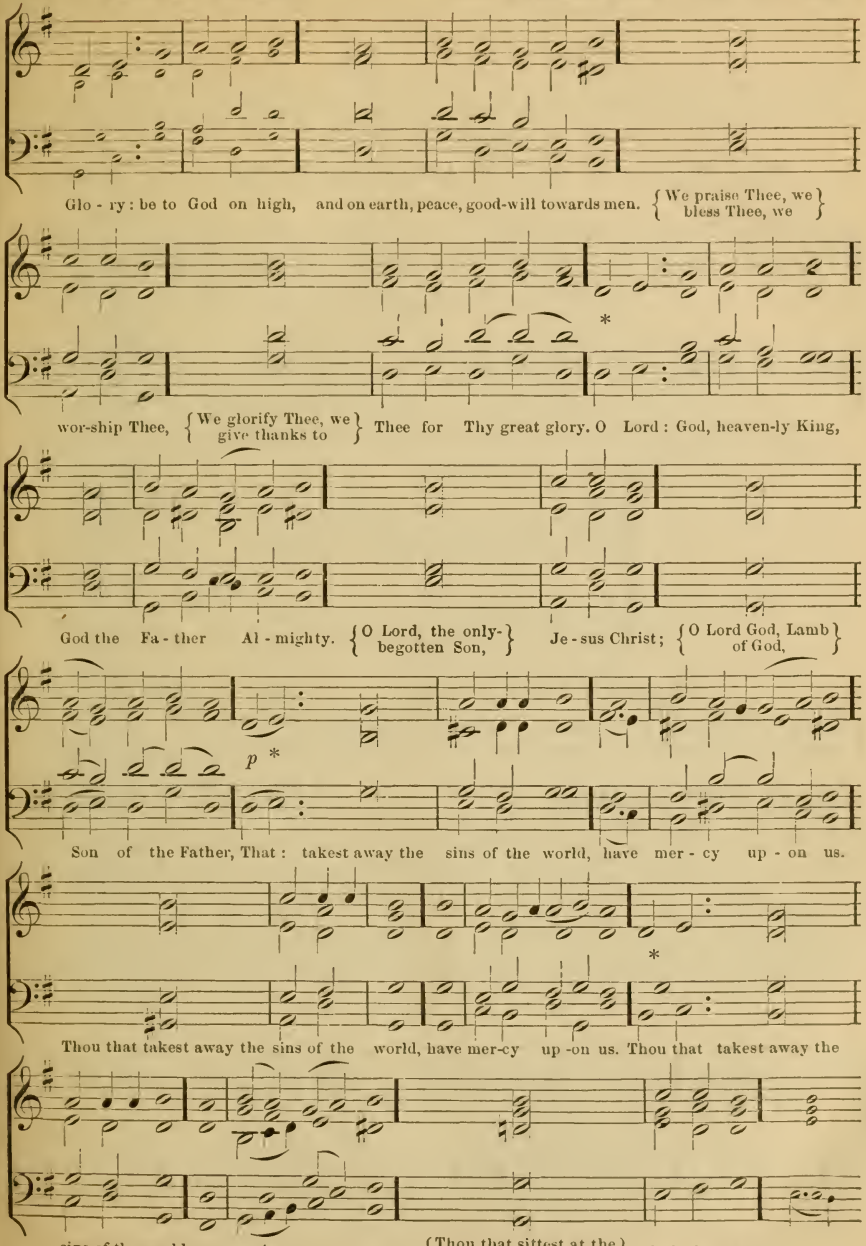
3. That takest away the | sins of the | world, || have mercy | upon | us. ||

Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world, || re- | ceive our | prayer. || Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, || have mercy | upon | us. || 4.

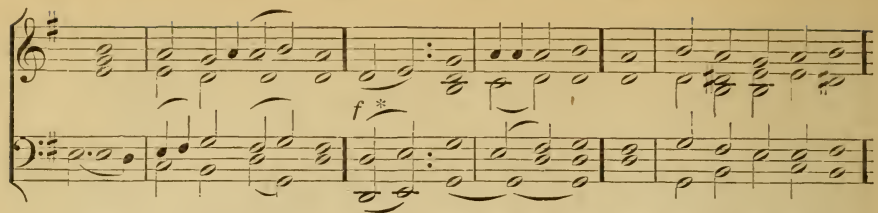
4. For Thou | only art | holy; || Thou | only | art the | Lord. ||

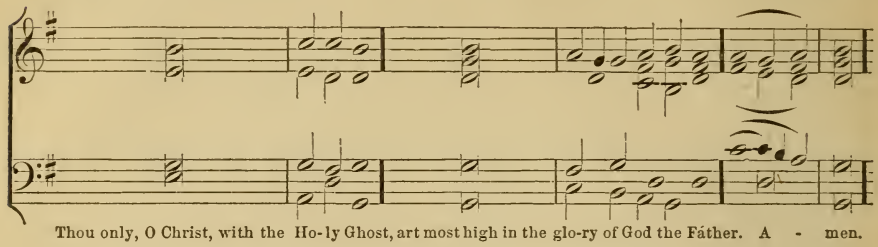
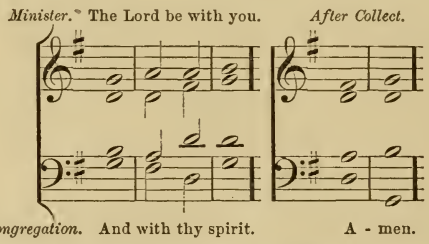
Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost, || art most high in the | glory of | God the | Father. || A- | men. ||

I. b. Gloria in Excelsis.

Ad. from GREGORIAN.
Taken, by permission, from the "Book of Com. Praise."


Glo - ry : be to God on high, and on earth, peace, good-will towards men. { We praise Thee, we / bless Thee, we }
wor-ship Thee, { We glorify Thee, we / give thanks to } Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord : God, heaven-ly King,
God the Fa - ther Al - mighty. { O Lord, the only-begotten Son, } Je - sus Christ; { O Lord God, Lamb of God, }
Son of the Father, That : takest away the sins of the world, have mer - cy up - on us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mer-cy up -on us. Thou that takest away the
sins of the world, re - ceive our prayer. { Thou that sittest at the right hand of } God the Father,

* The words set to the Intonation may be sung to the Reciting Note, except on Festivals.

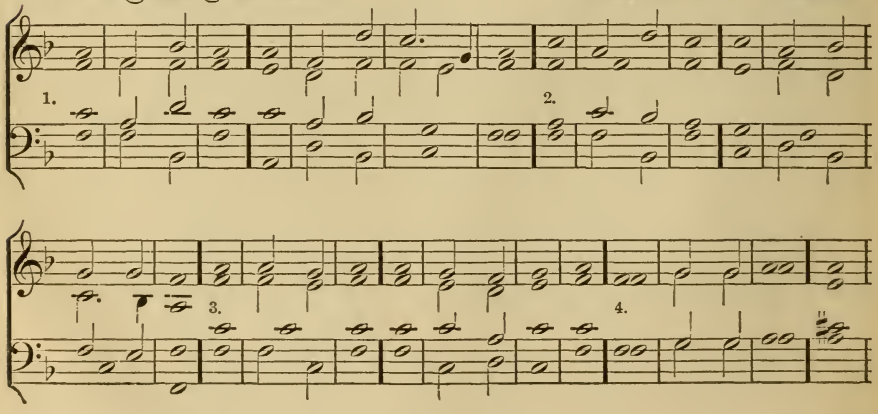


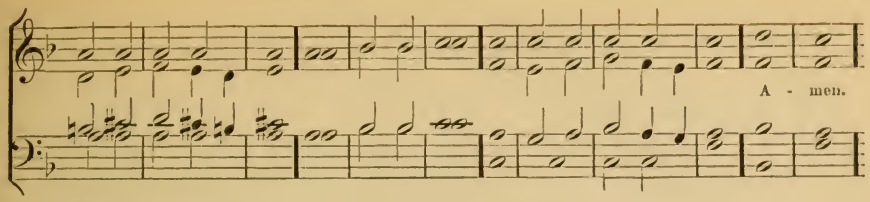


¶ *Instead of the* Gloria in Excelsis *may be sung this Canticle.*
¶ *The Minister shall say:* We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

II. Te Deum Laudamus.

1. Rev. H. E. Havergal. 3. Tallis.
2. Dr. Rimbault. 4. Bennett.





1. We praise | Thee, O | God; ‖ we acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord. ‖ 2.

2. All the earth doth | worship | Thee, ‖ the | Father | ever- | lasting. ‖ 1.

1. To Thee all angels | cry a- | loud; ‖ the heavens, and | all the | powers there- | in. ‖ 2.

2. To Thee Cherubim and | Sera- | phim ‖ con- | tinual- | ly do | cry, ‖ 3.

3. Holy, | Holy, | Holy, ‖ Lord | God of | Saba- | oth. ‖

Heaven and | earth are | full ‖ of the | majes-ty | of Thy | glory. ‖ 1.

1. The glorious company of the Apostles | praise | Thee. ‖

The goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise | Thee. ‖ 2.

2. The noble army of Martyrs | praise | Thee. ‖

The holy Church throughout all the world | doth ac- | knowledge | Thee. ‖ 1.

1. The | Fa- | ther ‖ of an | infinite | Majes- | ty. ‖ 2.

2. Thine adorable, true, and | only | Son. ‖

Also the Holy | Ghost, the | Comfort- | er. ‖4.

4. Thou art the King of Glory, | O | Christ. ‖

Thou art the everlasting | Son | of the | Father. ‖

When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liver | man, ‖ Thou didst humble Thyself to be | born | of a | Virgin. ‖1.

1. When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of | death, ‖ Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to | all be- | lievers. ‖ 2.

2. Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God, ‖ in the | glory | of the | Father. ‖ 4.

4. We be- | lieve that | Thou ‖ shalt | come to | be our | Judge. ‖

We therefore pray Thee, | help Thy | servants, ‖ whom Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | precious | blood. ‖

Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints, ‖ in | glory | ever- | lasting. ‖

O Lord, save Thy people, and | bless Thine | heritage. ‖

Govern them, and | lift them | up for- | ever. ‖ 1.

1. Day | . by | day ‖ we | magni- | fy | Thee. ‖

And we | worship Thy | Name ‖ ever, | world with- | out | end. ‖ 4.

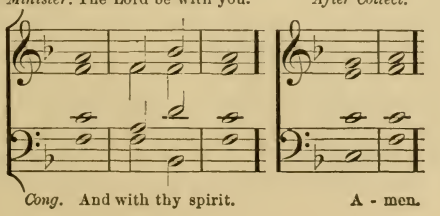
4. Vouch- | safe, O | Lord, ‖ to keep us this | day with- | out | sin. ‖

O Lord, have | mercy up- | on us, ‖ have | mercy up- | on | us. ‖

O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up- | on us, ‖ as our | trust | is in | Thee. ‖

O Lord, in | Thee have I | trusted, ‖ let me | never | be con- | founded. ‖

A- | men. ‖

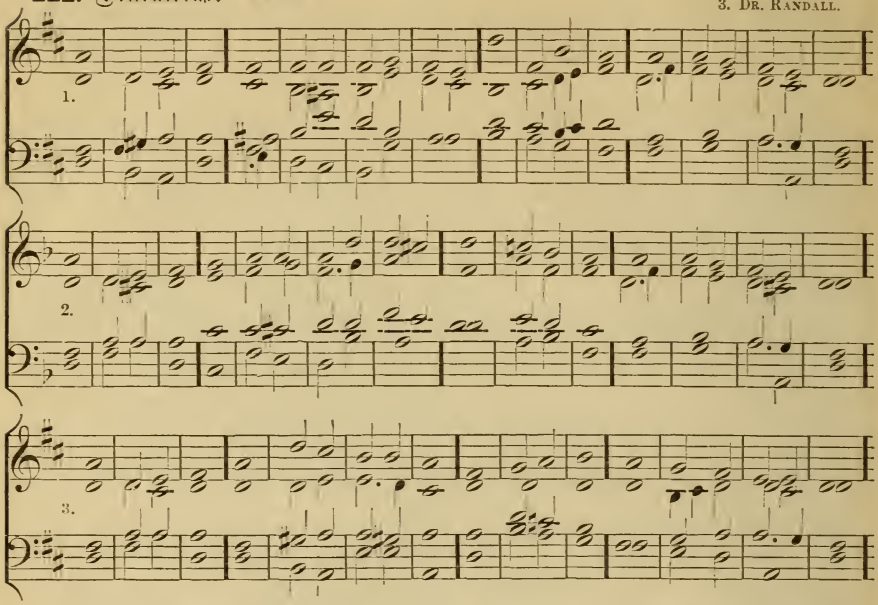


¶ *Instead of the* Gloria in Excelsis *may be sung this Canticle.*

¶ *The Minister shall say:* Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for He hath visited and redeemed His people.

III. Benedictus. Luke i.

1, 2. James Turle.
3. Dr. Randall.



1. Blessed be the Lord | God of | Israel; || for He hath visited | and re- | deemed His | people. ||

And hath raised up a horn of sal- | vation | for us, || in the house of His | servant | Da- | vid. || 2.

2. As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | prophets, || which have been | since the | world be- | gan. ||

That we should be saved | from our | enemies, || and from the | hand of | all that | hate us. || 1.

1. To perform the mercy promised | to our | fathers, || and to re- | member His | holy | covenant. ||

The oath which He sware to our fa- | ther | Abra- | ham, || that He would | grant | unto | us. || 2.

2. That we, being delivered out of the | hand of our | enemies, || might | serve Him | without | fear. ||

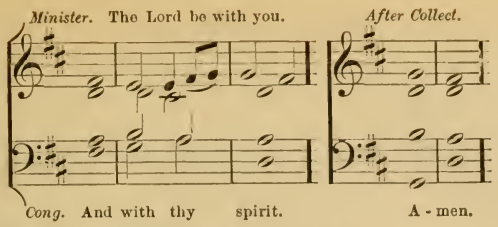
In holiness and righteousness be- | fore | Him || all the | days of | our | life. || 1.

1. And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet | of the | Highest, || for thou shalt go before the face of the | Lord to pre- | pare His | ways. ||

To give knowledge of salvation | unto His | people, || by the re- | mission | of their | sins. || 2.

2. Through the tender mercy | of our | God, || whereby the dayspring from on | high hath | visited | us. ||

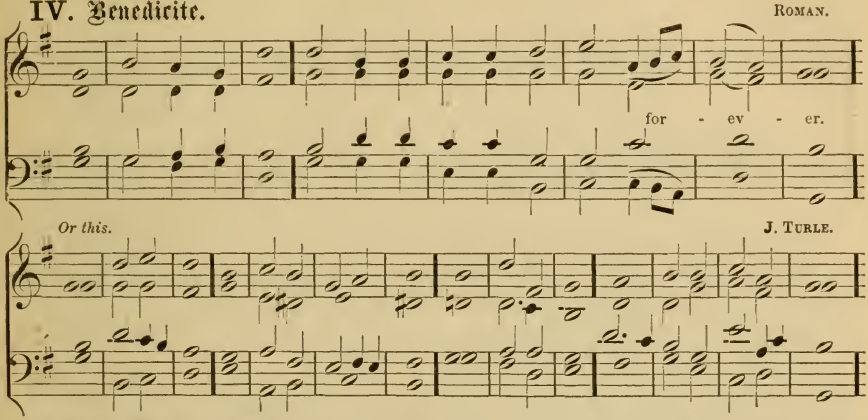
To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the | shadow of | death, || to guide our feet | into the | way of | peace. || 3.

3. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Instead of the* Gloria in Excelsis *may be sung this Canticle.*

¶ *The Minister shall say:* O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord; praise Him, and magnify Him forever.

IV. Benedicite.

ROMAN.



O all ye Works of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord; || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ||

O ye Angels of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord; || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ||

O ye Heavens, | bless ye the | Lord; || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ||

O all ye Powers of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord; || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ||

O let the Earth | bless the | Lord; || yea, let it praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ||

O ye Children of Men, | bless ye the | Lord; || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ||

O let Israel | bless the | Lord; || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ||

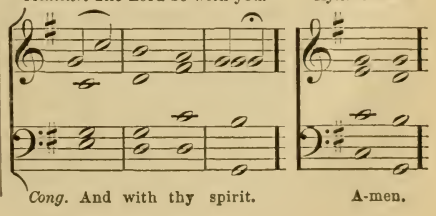
O ye Priests of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord; || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ||

O ye Servants of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord; || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ||

O ye Spirits and Souls of the righteous, | bless ye the | Lord; || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ||

O ye Holy and Humble Men of heart, | bless ye the | Lord; || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ||

We bless the Father, and the Son, and the | Holy | Ghost; || we praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ||

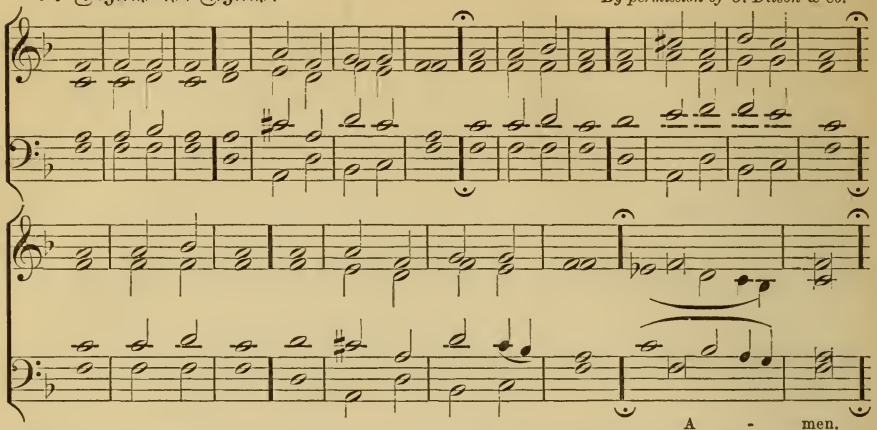


¶ *Instead of the* Gloria in Excelsis *may be sung this Canticle.*

¶ *The Minister shall say:* Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom.

V. Dignus est Agnus.

From Greatorex Col.
By permission of O. Ditson & Co.



Worthy is the Lamb that was slain | to receive power, and | riches, and | wisdom, || and strength, and | honor, and | glory, and | blessing. ||

Blessing, and honor, and | glory, and | power, || be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the | Lamb, for- | ever and | ever. ||

Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord | God Al- | mighty, || just and true are Thy | ways, Thou | King of | Saints. ||

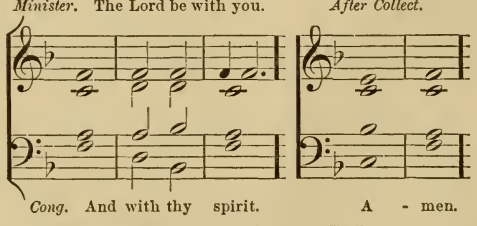
Who shall not fear Thee, O Lord, and | glorify Thy | name? || for Thou | only | art | holy. ||

Praise ye our God, all | ye His | servants. ||

And ye that fear Him, both | small | and | great. ||

Alleluia! for the Lord God Om- | nipotent | reigneth. ||

Alle- | luia! | Allelu- | ia! || A- | men. ||

Minister. The Lord be with you. *After Collect.*

¶ *When there is but one Service on the Lord's Day, other* Scripture Lessons *from the Old or New Testament may be read before the* Epistle, *but the* Epistle *and* Gospel for the Day *shall always be read.*

¶ *Then shall the Minister read the* Epistle for the Day, *saying:*

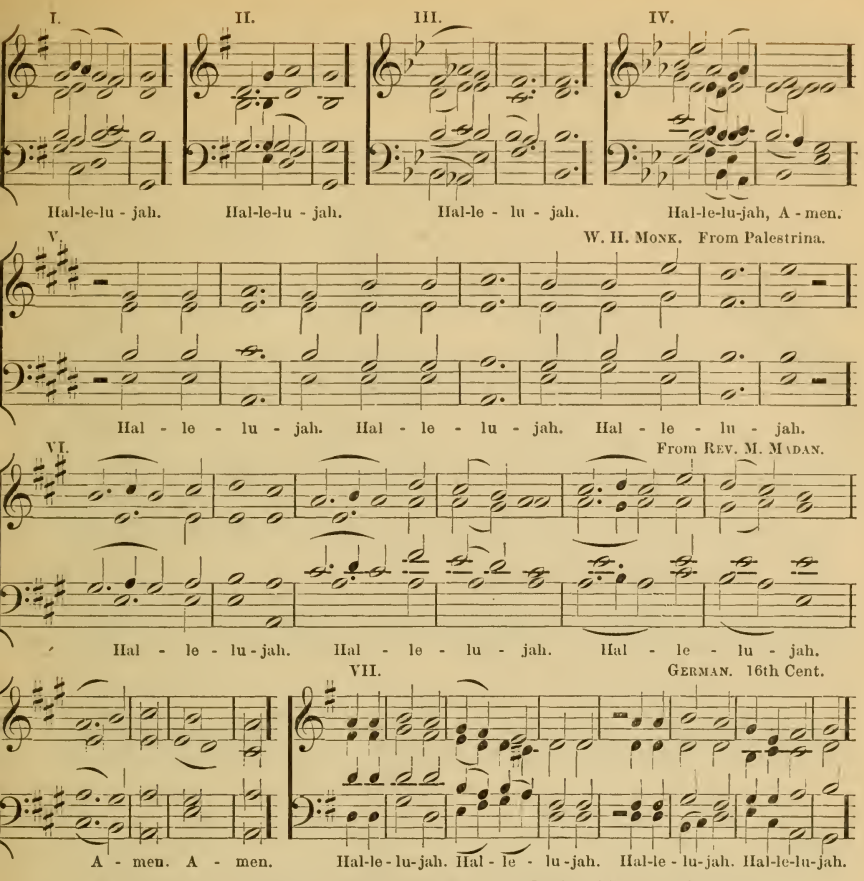
The Epistle for (*here he shall name the Day*) is written in the —— Chapter of ——, beginning at the —— Verse.

The Epistle for the Day.

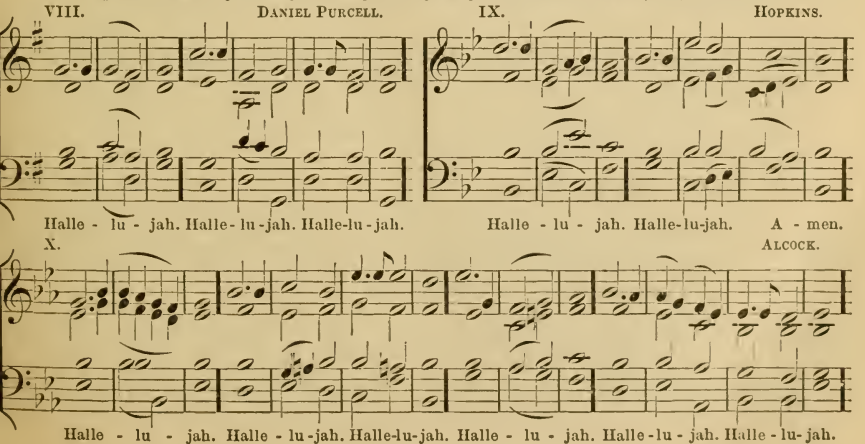
¶ *The* Epistle *ended, the Minister shall say:* Here endeth the Epistle.

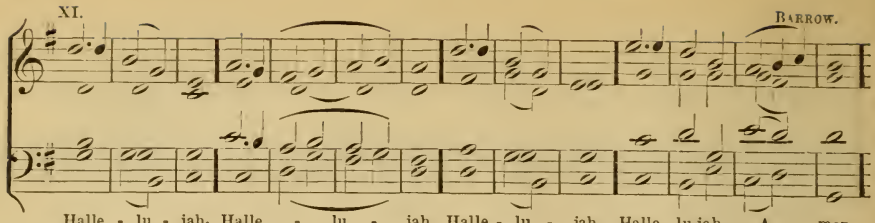
¶ *Then shall the* Hallelujah *be sung or said, except in the week before Easter.*

¶ *Instead of the simple* Hallelujah, *a* Sentence *for the Season of the Church-Year may be sung with it; or a Psalm or Hymn may be sung after the* Hallelujah.


I.
Hal-le-lu - jah.
II.
Hal-le-lu - jah.
III.
Hal-le - lu - jah.
IV.
Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men.
W. H. Monk. From Palestrina.
V.
Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah.
From Rev. M. Madan.
VI.
Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah.
German. 16th Cent.
VII.
A - men. A - men.
Hal-le-lu-jah. Hal - le - lu-jah. Hal-le - lu-jah. Hal-le-lu-jah.

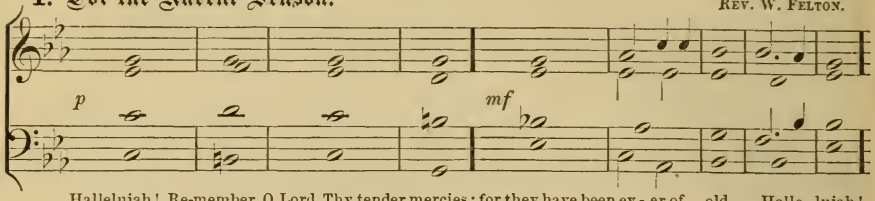
¶ *The* Hallelujah *may be sung to any single or double Chant, as follows.*


VIII.
Daniel Purcell.
Halle - lu - jah. Halle - lu - jah. Halle-lu - jah.
IX.
Hopkins.
Halle - lu - jah. Halle-lu-jah. A - men.
X.
Alcock.
Halle - lu - jah. Halle - lu-jah. Halle-lu-jah. Halle - lu - jah. Halle - lu - jah. Halle - lu - jah.

XI. BARROW.

The Hallelujah and Sentence.

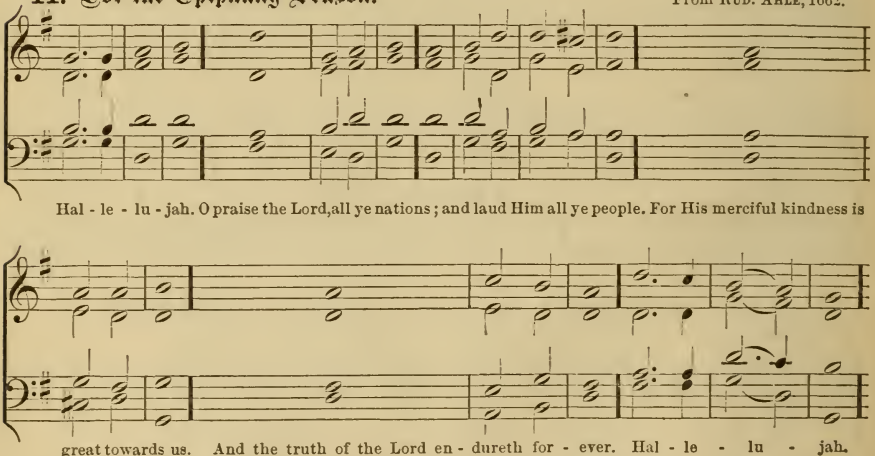
I. For the Advent Season.

REV. W. FELTON.



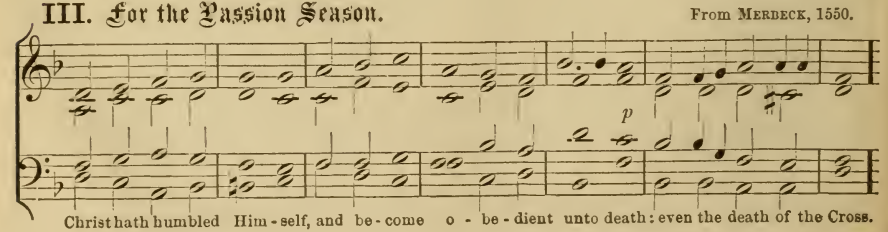
II. For the Epiphany Season.

From RUD. AHLE, 1662.


Hal - le - lu - jah. O praise the Lord, all ye nations; and laud Him all ye people. For His merciful kindness is
great towards us. And the truth of the Lord en - dureth for - ever. Hal - le - lu - jah.

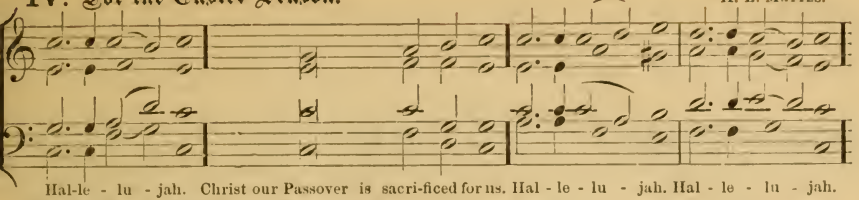
III. For the Passion Season.

From MERBECK, 1550.



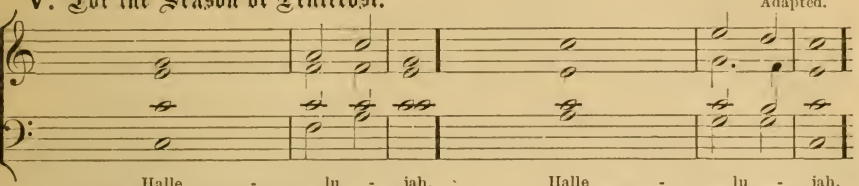
IV. For the Easter Season.

H. L. Mattes.



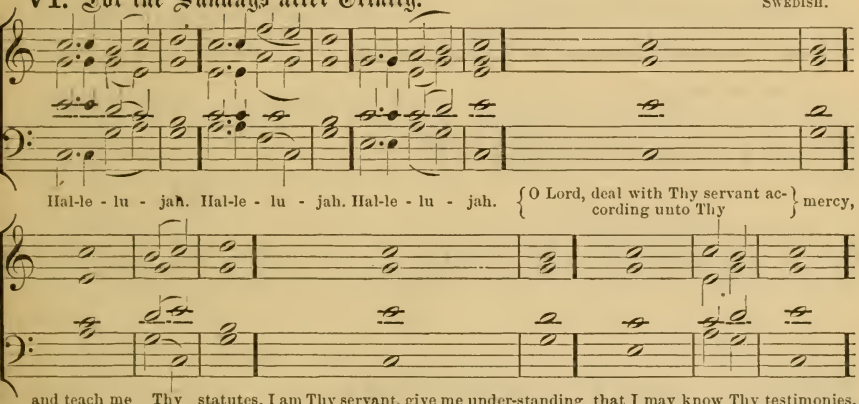
V. For the Season of Pentecost.

Adapted.


Halle - lu - jah. Halle - lu - jah.
Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit they are cre - ated, And Thou renewest the face of the earth.
Halle - lu - jah. Halle - lu - jah.

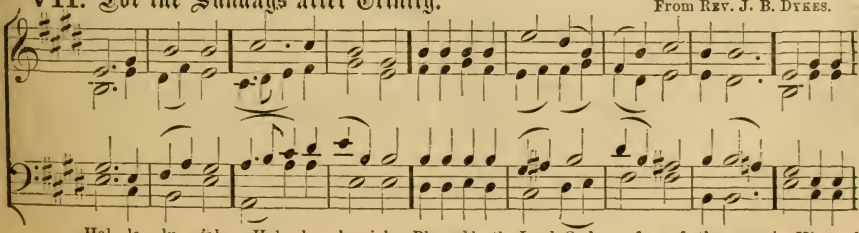
VI. For the Sundays after Trinity.

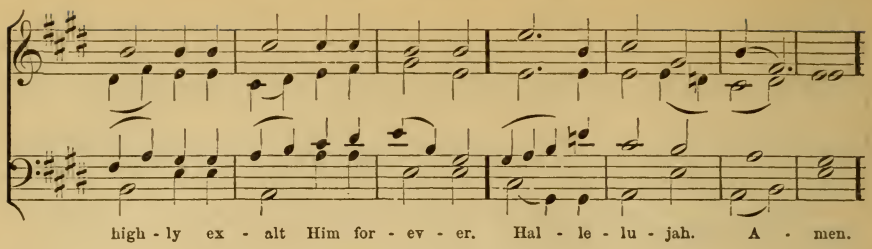
Swedish.


Hal-le - lu - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah. { O Lord, deal with Thy servant ac- cording unto Thy } mercy,
and teach me Thy statutes. I am Thy servant, give me under-standing, that I may know Thy testimonies.
Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah. A - men.

VII. For the Sundays after Trinity.

From Rev. J. B. Dykes.





¶ *Then shall the Minister announce the* Gospel for the Day, *saying:*

The Holy Gospel is written in the —— Chapter of St. ——, beginning at the —— Verse.

¶ *The Congregation may sing or say:*

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

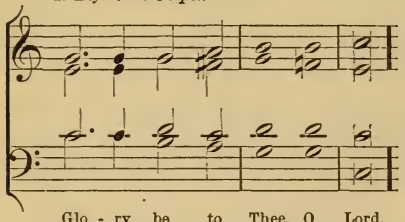
¶ *Then shall the Minister read*

The Gospel for the Day.

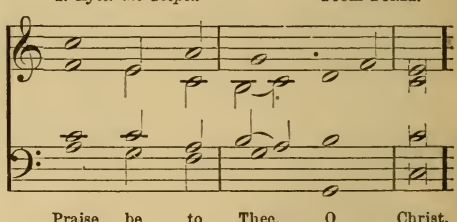
¶ *The* Gospel *ended, the Minister shall say:* Here endeth the Gospel, *and the Congregation shall stand up, unless they have stood at the reading of the* Gospel, *and shall sing or say:*

Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

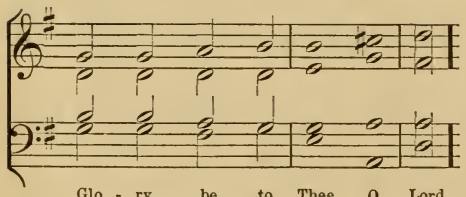
I. *Before the Gospel.*



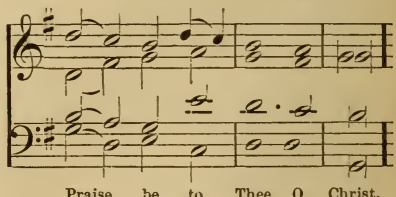
I. *After the Gospel.* From TURLE.



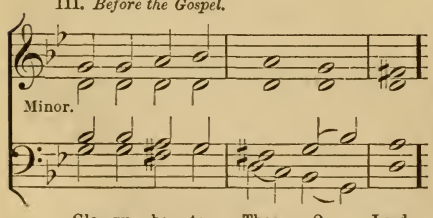
II. *Before the Gospel.*



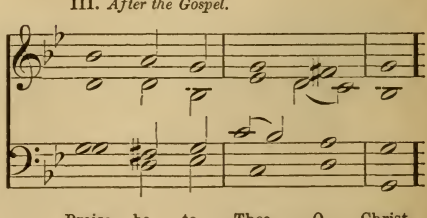
II. *After the Gospel.* H. L. MATTES.



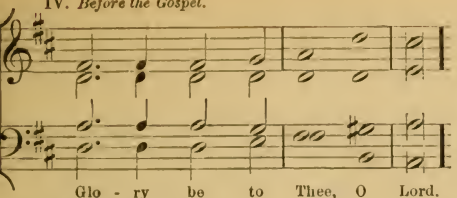
III. *Before the Gospel.*



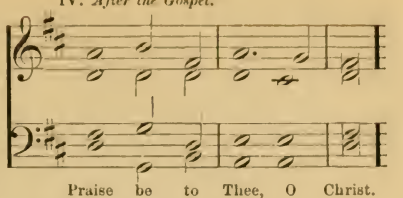
III. *After the Gospel.*



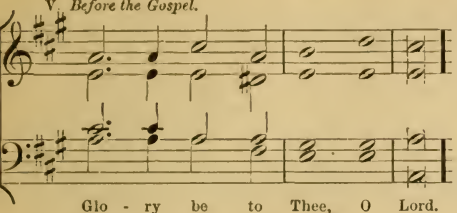
IV. *Before the Gospel.*



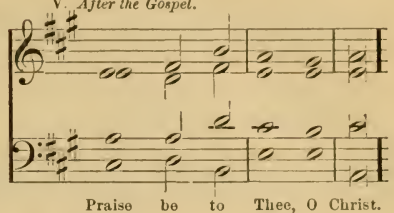
IV. *After the Gospel.*



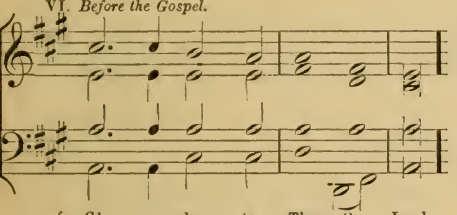
V. *Before the Gospel.*



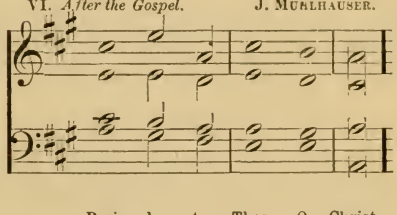
V. *After the Gospel.*



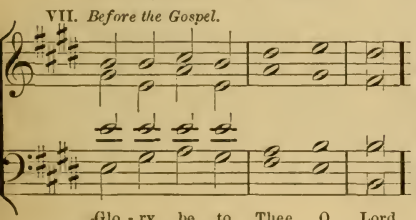
VI. *Before the Gospel.*



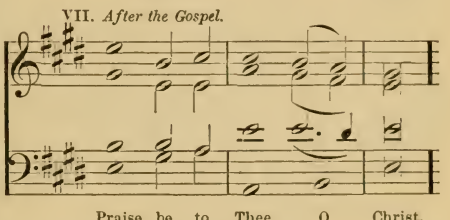
VI. *After the Gospel.* J. MÜHLHAUSER.



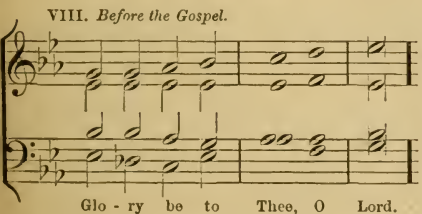
VII. *Before the Gospel.*

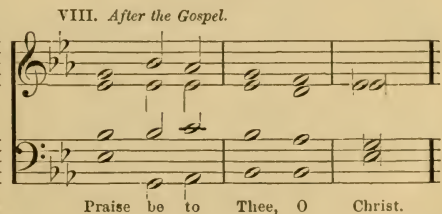


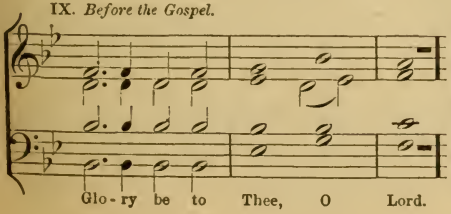
VII. *After the Gospel.*



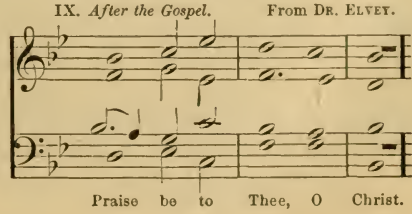
VIII. *Before the Gospel.*



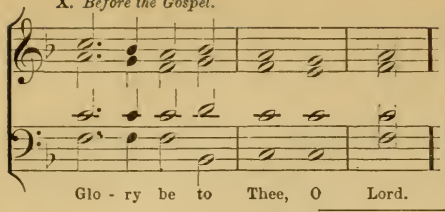
VIII. *After the Gospel.*

IX. *Before the Gospel.*



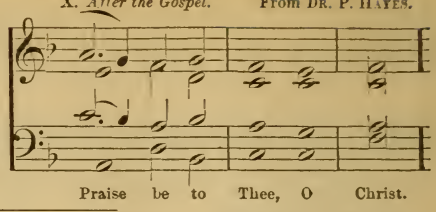
IX. *After the Gospel.* From DR. ELVEY.



X. *Before the Gospel.*



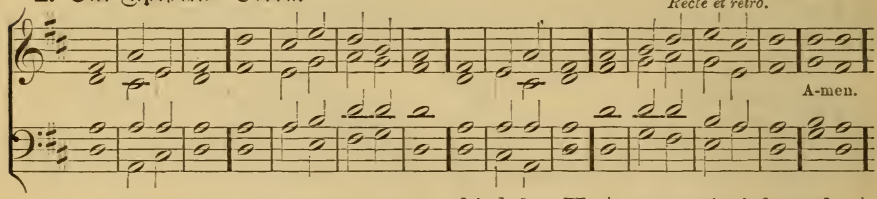
X. *After the Gospel.* From Dr. P. Hayes.



¶ *Then shall the* Creed *be said or sung by the Minister and the Congregation. Either the* Apostles' *or the* Nicene Creed *may be used, but if there be a Communion, the* Nicene Creed *shall be used.*

I. The Apostles' Creed.

Rev. W. H. Havergal.
Recte et retro.



The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the | Father Al- | mighty, || Maker of | Heaven | and | earth; ||

And in | Jesus | Christ, || His | only | Son, our | Lord; ||

Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the | Virgin | Mary; || Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was | crucified, | dead, and | buried; ||

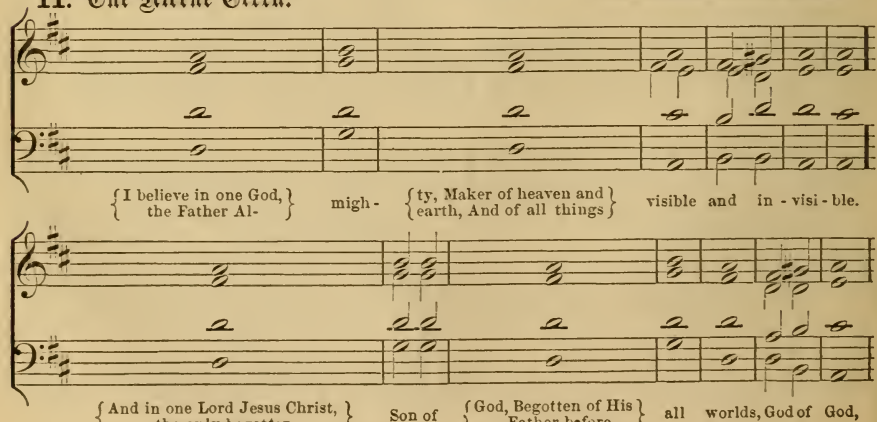
He descended | into | hell, || The third day He | rose again | from the | dead; ||

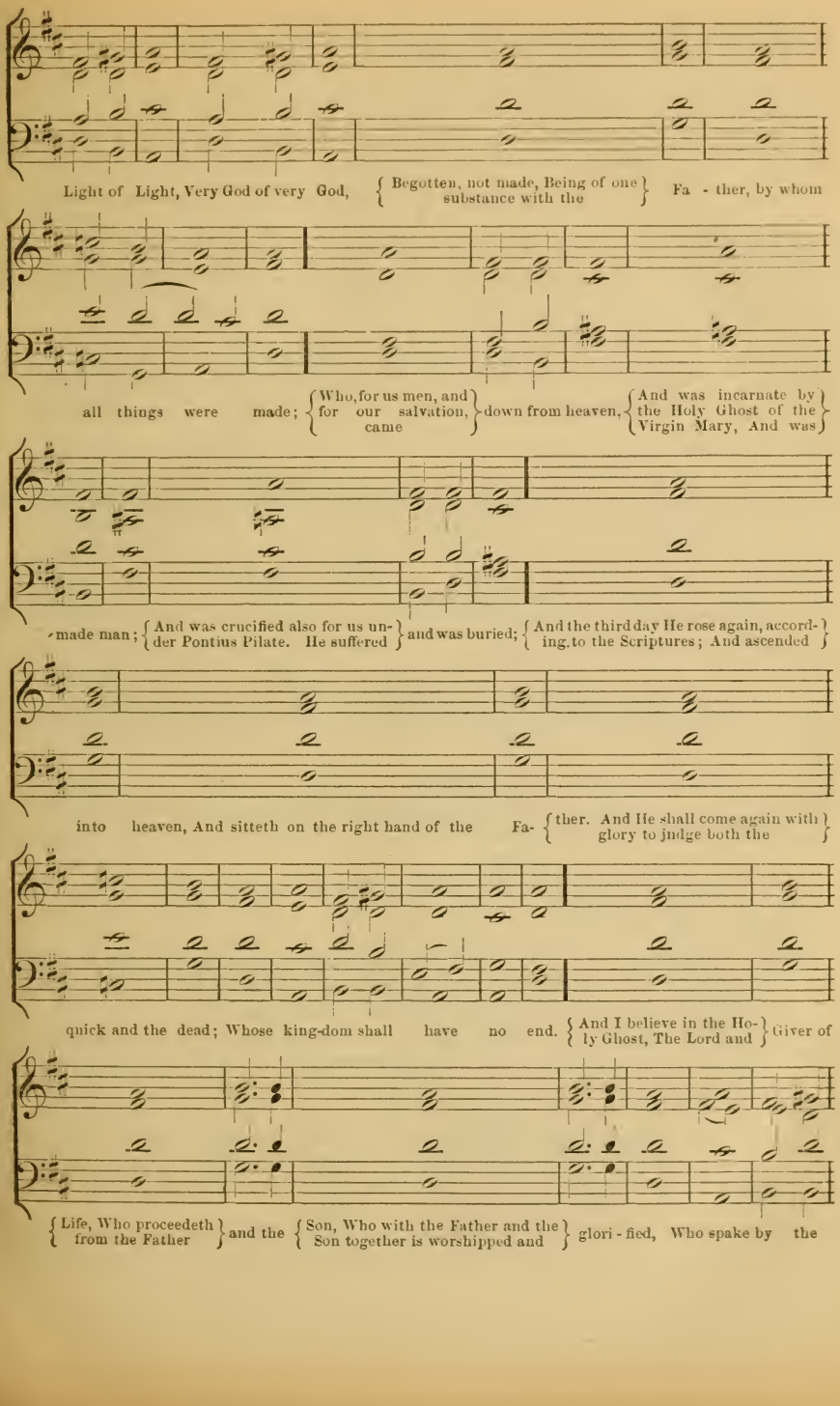
He ascended | into | heaven, || And sitteth on the right hand of | God the | Father Al- | mighty; || From thence | He shall | come || to | judge the | quick and the | dead. ||

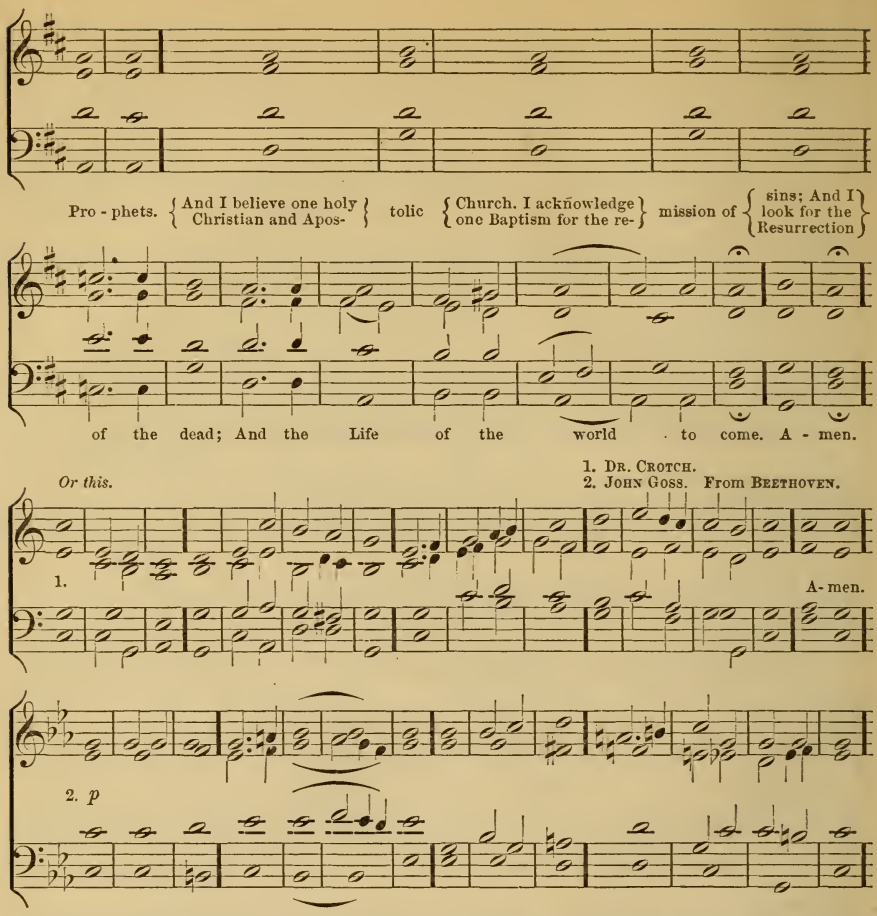
I believe in the | Holy | Ghost; || The holy Christian Church, the Com- | munion | of | Saints; || The Forgiveness | of | sins; || The Resurrection of the body; And the | Life | ever- | lasting. || Amen. ||

II. The Nicene Creed.

John Goss, partly from Tallis.


{I believe in one God, the Father Al-} migh- {ty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things} visible and in - visi - ble.
{And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten} Son of {God, Begotten of His Father before} all worlds, God of God,


Light of Light, Very God of very God, { Begotten, not made, Being of one substance with the } Fa - ther, by whom
all things were made; { Who, for us men, and for our salvation, came } down from heaven, { And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was }
made man; { And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered } and was buried; { And the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures; And ascended }
into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Fa- { ther. And He shall come again with glory to judge both the }
quick and the dead; Whose king-dom shall have no end. { And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and } Giver of
{ Life, Who proceedeth from the Father } and the { Son, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and } glori - fied, Who spake by the


Pro - phets. { And I believe one holy Christian and Apos- } tolic { Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the re- } mission of { sins; And I look for the Resurrection }
of the dead; And the Life of the world to come. A - men.
Or this.
1. Dr. Crotch.
2. John Goss. From Beethoven.
1.
A - men.
2. p

1. I believe in one God, the | Father Al- | mighty, || Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things | visible | and in- | visible. ||

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only-begotten | Son of | God, || Begotten of His Father be- | fore | all | worlds; ||

God of God, Light of Light, Very God of | very | God, || Be- | gotten, | not | made, || Being of one substance | with the | Father, || By | whom all | things were | made; || 2.

2. Who, for us men, and for our salvation, came | down from | heaven, || And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was | made | . . | man; ||

And was crucified also for us under | Pontius | Pilate. || He suffered | and was | buri- | ed; || 1.

1. And the third day He rose again, according | to the | Scriptures; || And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the | right hand | of the | Father; || And He shall come again with glory to judge both the | quick and the | dead; || Whose | king-dom shall | have no | end. ||

And I believe in the Holy Ghost,

The Lord and | Giver of | Life, || Who proceedeth from the | Father | and the | Son, ||

Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and | glori- | fied, || Who | spake | by the | Prophets. ||

And I believe one holy Christian and Apos- | tolic | Church. || I acknowledge one Baptism for the re- | mission | of | sins. ||

And I look for the Resurrection | of the | dead, || And the | Life of the | world to | come. || Amen. ||

¶ *Then shall the Minister announce the Hymn to be sung, and go into the pulpit. After the Hymn shall follow*

The Sermon.

¶ *When the Sermon is ended, the Congregation all standing up, and continuing to stand to the end of the* Lord's Prayer, *the Minister shall say:*

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus unto everlasting life.

¶ *Then shall the Congregation sing:*

Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

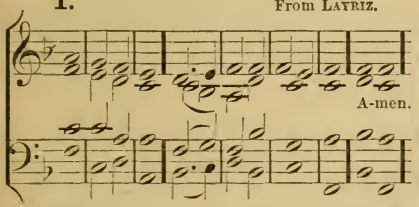
Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation: and uphold me with Thy free Spirit.

¶ *Instead of this the second and third verses of Hymn* 356 *may be sung.*

¶ *Whilst this is sung, the Minister shall go to the Altar.*

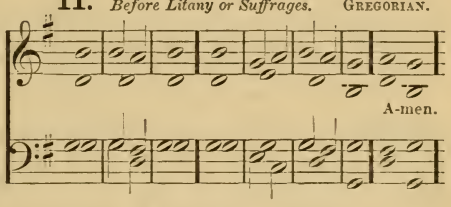
I. From Layriz.



Create in me a clean | heart, O | God; || and re- | new a right | spirit with- | in me. ||

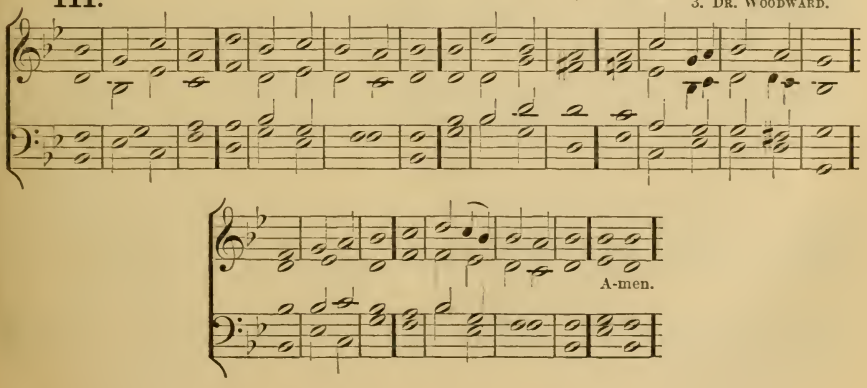
Cast me not a- | way from Thy | presence; || and take not Thy | Holy | Spirit | from me. ||

II. *Before Litany or Suffrages.* Gregorian.



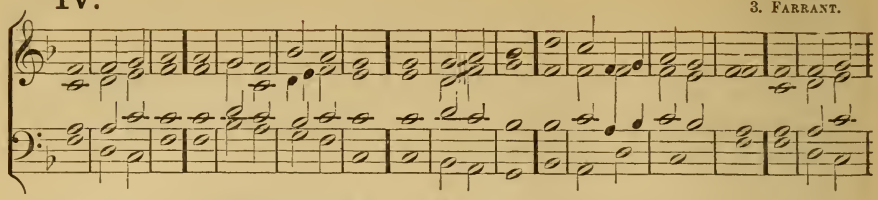
Restore unto me the joy of | Thy sal- | vation; || and uphold | me with | Thy free | Spirit. ||

III. 1. Dr. Alcock. 2. John Weldon. 3. Dr. Woodward.



IV.

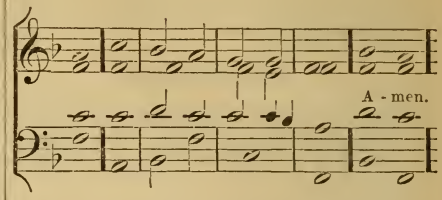
1, 2. Langdon.
3. Farrant.



Create in me a clean | heart, O | God; || and re- | new a right | spirit with- | in me. ||

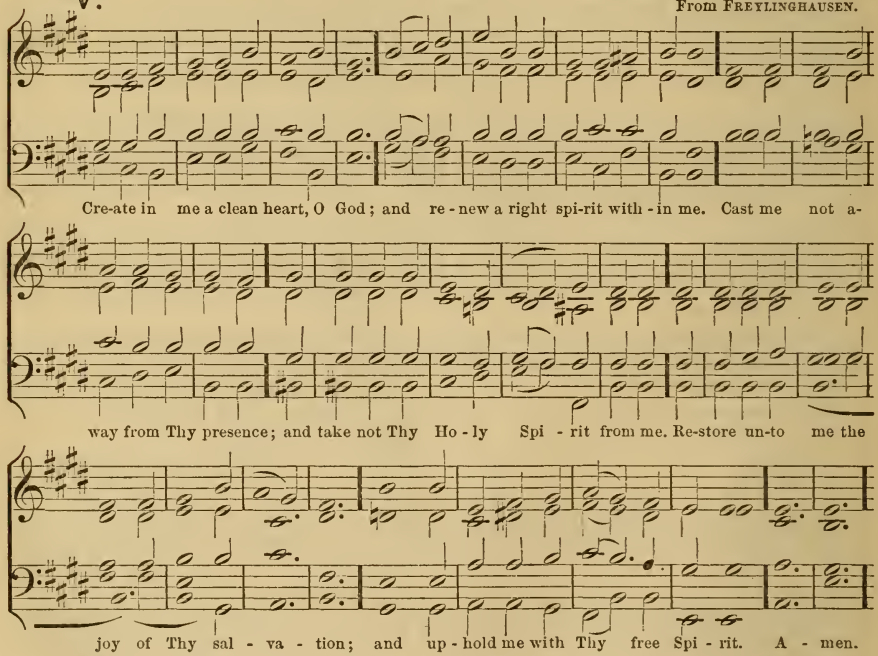
Cast me not a- | way from Thy | presence; || and take not Thy | Holy | Spirit | from me. ||

Restore unto me the joy of | Thy sal- | vation; || and uphold | me with | Thy free | Spirit. ||



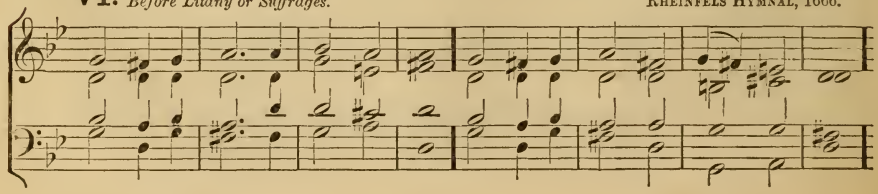
V.

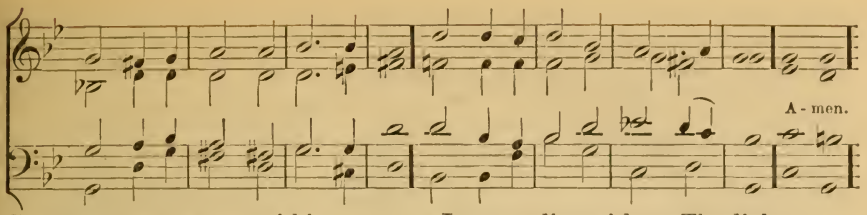
From Freylinghausen.


Cre-ate in me a clean heart, O God; and re - new a right spi-rit with - in me. Cast me not a-
way from Thy presence; and take not Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit from me. Re-store un-to me the
joy of Thy sal - va - tion; and up - hold me with Thy free Spi - rit. A - men.

VI. *Before Litany or Suffrages.*

Rheinfels Hymnal, 1666.

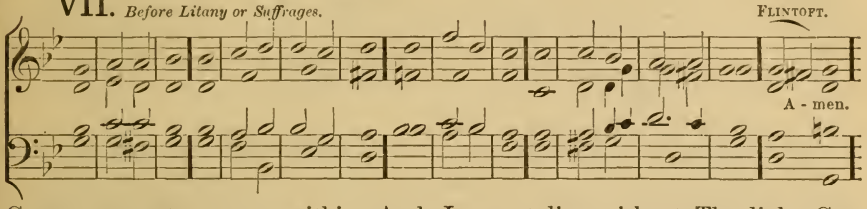




Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin;
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

I cannot live without Thy light,
Cast out and banished from Thy sight;
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

VII. *Before Litany or Suffrages.*



Create my nature pure within, And form my soul a- | verse to | sin; ‖
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart, Nor hide Thy | presence | from my | heart. ‖

I cannot live without Thy light, Cast out and banished | from Thy | sight; ‖
Thy holy joys, my God, restore, And guard me | that I | fall no | more. ‖

The General Prayer.

¶ *The singing ended, the Minister shall offer prayer. He may use the Prayer here following, or, if there be no Communion, the* Litany, *or the* Suffrages, *or a selection from the general and special* Collects, *or any other suitable prayer.*

I.

Almighty and most merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ: We give Thee thanks for all Thy goodness and tender mercies, especially for the gift of Thy dear Son, and for the revelation of Thy will and grace; and we beseech Thee so to implant Thy Word in us, that, in good and honest hearts, we may keep it, and bring forth fruit by patient continuance in well doing.

Most heartily we beseech Thee so to rule and govern Thy Church universal, with all its pastors and ministers, that it may be preserved in the pure doctrine of Thy saving word, whereby faith toward Thee may be strengthened, and charity increased in us toward all mankind.

Grant also health and prosperity to all that are in authority, especially to the President [and Congress] of the United States, the Governor [and Legislature] of this Commonwealth, and to all our Judges and Magistrates; and endue them with grace to rule after Thy good pleasure, to the maintenance of righteousness, and to the hinderance and punishment of wickedness, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty.

May it please Thee also to turn the hearts of our enemies and adversaries, that they may cease their enmity, and be inclined to walk with us in meekness and in peace.

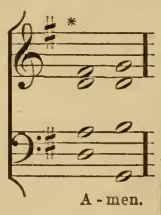
All who are in trouble, want, sick-

ness, anguish of labor, peril of death, or any other adversity, especially those who are in suffering for Thy Name and for Thy truth's sake, comfort, O God, with Thy Holy Spirit, that they may receive and acknowledge their afflictions as the manifestation of Thy fatherly will.

And although we have deserved Thy righteous wrath and manifold punishments, yet, we entreat Thee, O most merciful Father, remember not the sins of our youth, nor our many transgressions; but out of Thine unspeakable goodness, grace and mercy, defend us from all harm and danger of body and soul. Preserve us from false and pernicious doctrine, from war and bloodshed, from plague and pestilence, from all calamity by fire and water, from hail and tempest, from failure of harvest and from famine, from anguish of heart and despair of Thy mercy, and from an evil death. And in every time of trouble, show Thyself a very present Help, the Saviour of all men, and especially of them that believe.

Cause also the needful fruits of the earth to prosper, that we may enjoy them in due season. Give success to the Christian training of the young, to all lawful occupations on land and sea, and to all pure arts and useful knowledge; and crown them with Thy blessing.

¶ *Here special Supplications, Intercessions, and Prayers may be made.*

These, and whatsoever other things Thou wouldest have us ask of Thee, O God, vouchsafe unto us for the sake of the bitter sufferings and death of Jesus Christ, Thine only Son, our Lord and Saviour, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.

* To be used when the *Lord's Prayer* is omitted.

¶ *Then shall the Minister, and the Congregation with him, say the* Lord's Prayer; *but if there be a Communion, it may be omitted here.*

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

II.

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; that walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, we may enjoy the testimony of a good conscience and the hope of Thy favor, be sustained and comforted under the troubles of this life, and finally be received into Thine everlasting kingdom, through Thine infinite mercy in Jesus Christ our Lord.

We offer unto Thee our common supplications for the good estate of Thy Church throughout the world; that it may be so guided and governed by Thy good Spirit, that all who profess themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the

faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Send down upon all ministers of the gospel, and upon all congregations committed to their charge, the healthful spirit of Thy grace, and that they may truly please Thee, pour upon them the continual dew of Thy blessing.

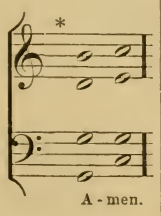
Most heartily we beseech Thee, with Thy favor to behold the President [and Congress] of the United States, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with Thy grace, that they may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy way. Prosper all good counsels and all just works, that peace and happiness, truth and righteousness, religion and piety, may be established among us throughout all generations.

We humbly entreat Thee also for all sorts and conditions of men; that Thou wouldest be pleased to make Thy ways known unto them, Thy saving health unto all nations.

May it please Thee to preserve all that travel by land or water; to succor all that are in peril or need; and to satisfy the wants of all Thy creatures.

We also commend to Thy fatherly goodness all those who are in any way afflicted or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please Thee to comfort and relieve them according to their several necessities, giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions.

¶ *Here special Supplications, Intercessions, and Prayers may be made.*

Hear us, most merciful God, in these our humble requests, which we offer up unto Thee in the Name of Jesus Christ Thy Son our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end.

* To be used when the *Lord's Prayer* is omitted.

¶ *Then shall the Minister, and the Congregation with him, say the* Lord's Prayer; *but if there be a Communion, it may be omitted here.*

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

III.

Almighty and everlasting God, Who art worthy to be had in reverence by all the children of men, we give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for the innumerable blessings, both temporal and spiritual, which, without any merit or worthiness on our part, Thou hast bestowed upon us.

We praise Thee, especially, that Thou hast preserved unto us, in their purity, Thy saving Word, and the sacred ordinances of Thy house. And we beseech Thee, O Lord, to grant and preserve unto Thy holy Church, throughout the world, purity of doctrine, and faithful pastors who shall preach Thy Word with power; and help all who hear, rightly to understand, and truly to believe the same. Be Thou the Protector and Defender of Thy people in all time of tribulation and danger; and may we, in communion with Thy Church, and in brotherly unity with all our fellow Christians, fight the good fight of faith, and in the end receive the salvation of our souls.

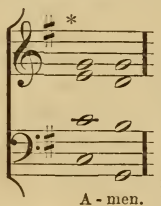
Bestow Thy grace upon all the nations of the earth. Especially, do we entreat Thee to bless our land, and all its inhabitants, and all who are in authority. Cause Thy glory to dwell among us, and let mercy and truth,

righteousness and peace everywhere prevail. To this end, we commend to Thy care all our schools, and pray Thee to make them nurseries of useful knowledge and of Christian virtues, that they may bring forth the wholesome fruits of life.

Graciously defend us from all calamities by fire and water, from war and pestilence, from scarcity and famine. Protect and prosper every one in his appropriate calling, and cause all useful arts to flourish among us. Be Thou the God and Father of the widow and the fatherless children, the Helper of the sick and needy, and the Comforter of the forsaken and distressed.

¶ *Here special Supplications, Intercessions, and Prayers may be made.*

And as we are strangers and pilgrims on earth, help us by true faith and a godly life to prepare for the world to come; doing the work which Thou hast given us to do while it is day; before the night cometh when no man can work. And when our last hour shall come, support us by Thy power, and receive us into Thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ Thy Son our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, for ever and ever.



¶ *Then shall the Minister, and the Congregation with him, say the* Lord's Prayer; *but if there be a Communion, it may be omitted here.*

The Lord's Prayer.

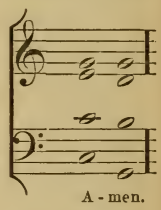
Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

* To be used when the *Lord's Prayer* is omitted.

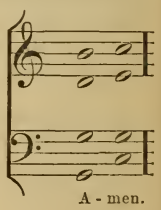
IV.†

Brethren, let us pray for the whole *Christian Church*, that our Lord God would vouchsafe to defend it against all the assaults and temptations of the adversary, and to keep it perpetually upon the true foundation, Jesus Christ.

Almighty and everlasting God, Who hast revealed Thy glory to all nations in Jesus Christ and the word of His truth; Keep, we beseech Thee, in safety the works of Thy mercy, that so Thy Church, spread throughout all nations, may serve Thee in true faith, and persevere in the confession of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord.



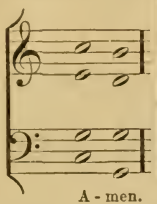
Let us pray for the *Ministers* of the Word, for all *orders* of men in the Church, and for all the *people of God.*

Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified; Receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before Thee for all estates of men in Thy holy Church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve Thee; through Christ our Lord.

Let us pray for *all in authority*, and especially for the government of the United States, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty.

O merciful Father in heaven, Who

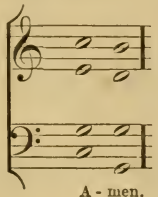
† When a selection from the *Collects* is used, these Amens may be sung after each *Collect*, as here set.

holdest in Thy hand all the might of man, and who hast ordained the powers that be for the punishment of evil-doers, and for the praise of them that do well, and of whom is all rule and authority in the kingdoms of the world; We humbly beseech Thee, graciously regard Thy servants the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, our Judges and magistrates, and all the Rulers of the earth; that all who receive the sword, as Thy ministers, may bear it according to Thy commandment; through Christ our Lord.



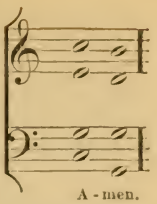
Let us pray our Lord God Almighty that He would deliver the world from all *error*, take away *disease*, ward off *famine*, open the *prisons*, set free *those in bondage*, grant a safe return to the *wayfarers*, health to the *sick*, and to our *mariners* a harbor of security.

Almighty and everlasting God, the Consolation of the sorrowful, and the Strength of the weak; May the prayers of them that in any tribulation or distress cry unto Thee graciously come before Thee, so that in all their necessities they may mark and receive Thy manifold help and comfort; through Christ our Lord.

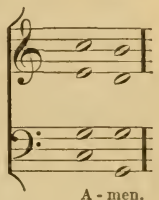


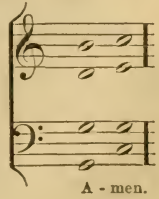
Let us pray for *peace*, that we may come to the knowledge of God's holy Word, and walk before Him as becometh Christians.

Almighty and everlasting God, King of glory, and Lord of heaven and earth, by whose Spirit all things are governed, by whose providence all things are ordered, who art the God of peace, and the author of all concord; Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy heavenly peace and concord, that we may serve Thee in true fear, to the praise and glory of Thy Name; through Christ our Lord.



Let us pray for our *enemies*, that God would remember them in mercy, and graciously vouchsafe unto them such things as are both needful for them and profitable unto their salvation.

O Almighty, everlasting God, Who, through Thine Only Son, our blessed Lord, hast commanded us to love our enemies, to do good to them that hate us, and to pray for them that persecute us; We earnestly beseech Thee, that by Thy gracious visitation all our enemies may be led to true repentance, and may have the same love, and be of one accord and of one mind and heart with us and with Thy wholeChristianChurch; through Christ our Lord.

Let us pray for the *fruits of the earth*, that God would send down His blessing upon them, and graciously dispose our hearts to enjoy them in submission to His holy will.

O Lord, Father Almighty, Who by Thy Word hast created and dost bless and uphold all things; We pray Thee so to reveal unto us Thy Word our Lord Jesus Christ, that He dwelling in our hearts, we may by Thy grace be made meet to receive Thy blessing on all the fruits of the earth, and whatsoever pertains to our bodily need; through Christ our Lord.

Finally, let us pray for all those

things for which our Lord would have us ask, saying:

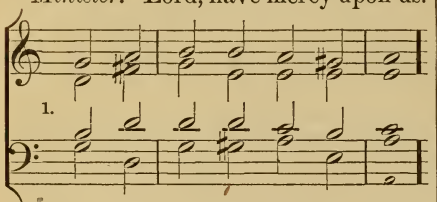
Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *The* Litany *may be used at* Evening Service *on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, on Days of Humiliation and Prayer, and at* Morning Service *on Sundays when there is no Communion. The responses in italics should be sung or said by the Congregation. The responses may be repeated after each phrase, or only at the end of each group, as here followeth:*

V. The Litany.

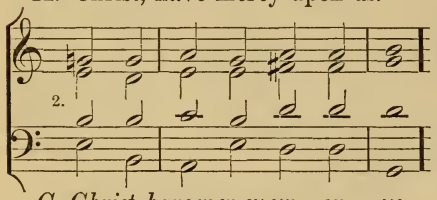
From J. Spangenberg. 1545.

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.



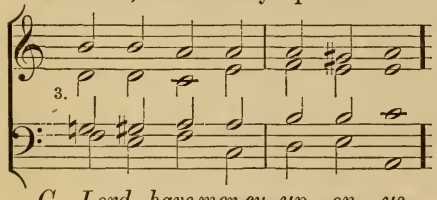
Cong. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us.

M. Christ, have mercy upon us.



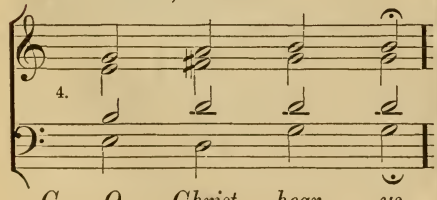
C. Christ, have mer-cy up - on us.

M. Lord, have mercy upon us.



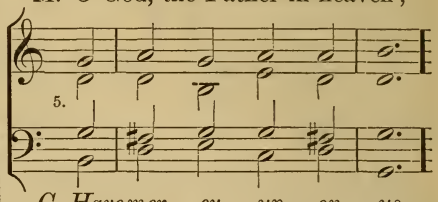
C. Lord, have mer-cy up - on us.

M. O Christ, hear us.



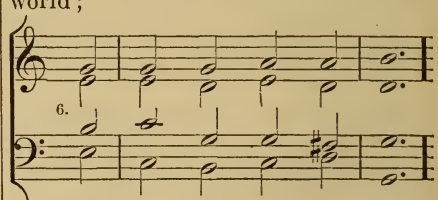
C. O Christ, hear us.

M. O God, the Father in heaven;



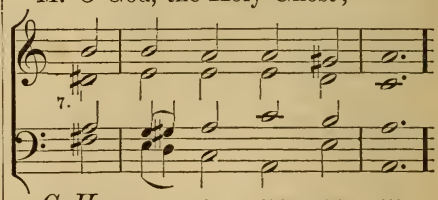
C. Have mer - cy up - on us.

M. O God the Son, Redeemer of the world;



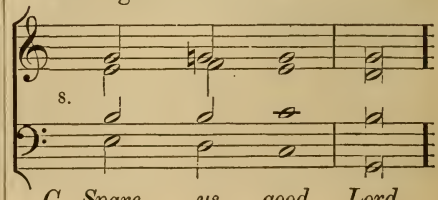
C. Have mer - cy up - on us.

M. O God, the Holy Ghost;



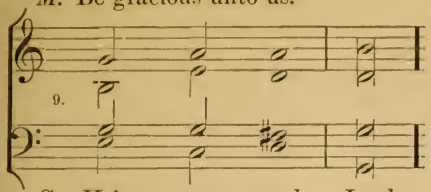
C. Have mer - cy up - on us.

M. Be gracious unto us.



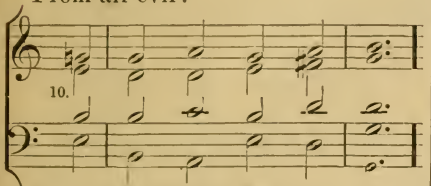
C. Spare us, good Lord.

M. Be gracious unto us.



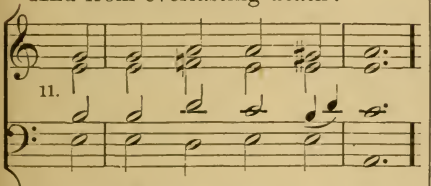
C. Help us, good Lord.

M. From all sin;
From all error;
From all evil:



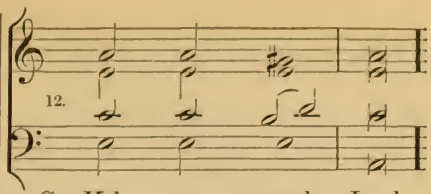
C. Good Lord, de - liv - er us.

M. From the crafts and assaults of the devil;
From sudden and evil death;
From pestilence and famine;
From war and bloodshed;
From sedition and rebellion;
From lightning and tempest;
From all calamity by fire and water;
And from everlasting death:



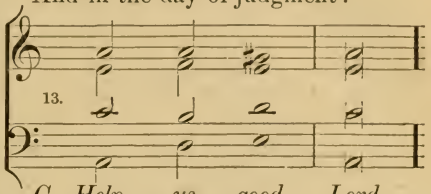
C. Good Lord, de - liv - er us.

M. By the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation;
By Thy holy Nativity;
By Thy Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation;
By Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat;
By Thy Cross and Passion;
By Thy precious Death and Burial;
By Thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension;
And by the coming of the Holy Ghost, the Comforter:



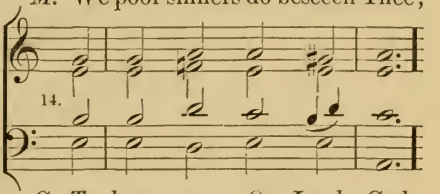
C. Help us, good Lord.

M. In all time of our tribulation;
In all time of our prosperity;
In the hour of death;
And in the day of judgment:



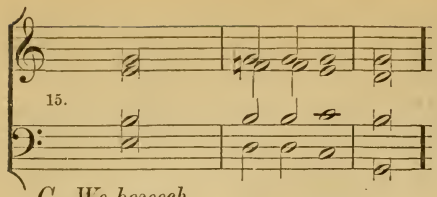
C. Help us, good Lord.

M. We poor sinners do beseech Thee;



C. To hear us, O Lord God.

M. And to rule and govern Thy holy Christian Church;
To preserve all pastors and ministers of Thy Church in the true knowledge and understanding of Thy Word, and in holiness of life;
To put an end to all schisms and causes of offence;
To bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and are deceived;
To beat down Satan under our feet;
To send faithful laborers into Thy harvest;
To accompany Thy Word with Thy Spirit and grace;
To raise up them that fall, and to strengthen such as do stand;
And to comfort and help the weak-hearted and the distressed:



C. We beseech
Thee to hear us, good Lord.

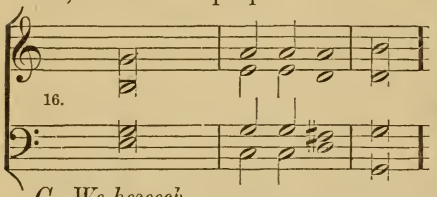
M. To give to all nations peace and concord;

To preserve our country from discord and contention;

To give to our nation perpetual victory over all its enemies;

To direct and defend our President, and all in authority;

And to bless and keep our magistrates, and all our people:



C. We beseech
Thee to hear us, good Lord.

M. To behold and succor all who are in danger, necessity, and tribulation;

To protect all who travel by land or water;

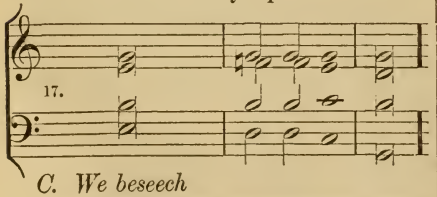
To preserve all women in the perils of childbirth;

To strengthen and keep all sick persons and young children;

To set free all who are innocently imprisoned;

To defend and provide for all fatherless children and widows;

And to have mercy upon all men:

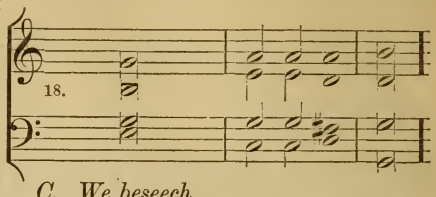


C. We beseech
Thee to hear us, good Lord.

M. To forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts;

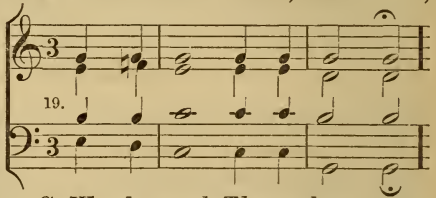
To give and preserve to our use the fruits of the earth;

And graciously to hear our prayers:



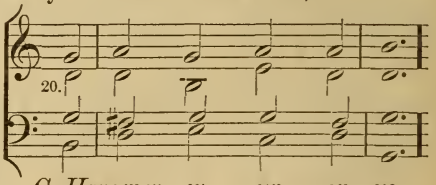
C. We beseech
Thee to hear us, good Lord.

M. O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God;



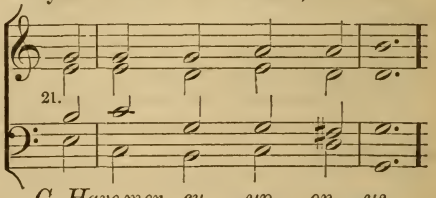
C. We be-seech Thee to hear us.

M. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world;



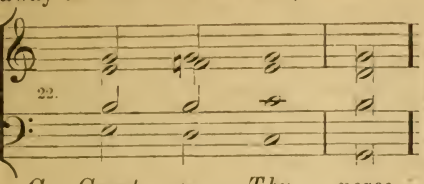
C. Have mer-cy up-on us.

M. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world;



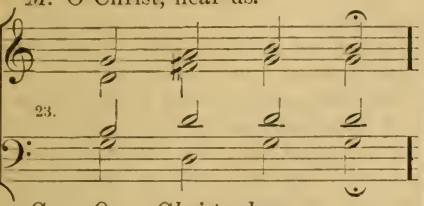
C. Have mer-cy up-on us.

M. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world;



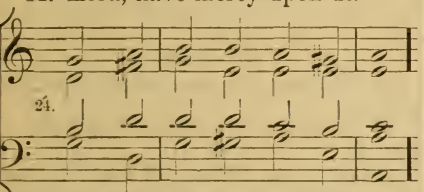
C. Grant us Thy peace.

M. O Christ, hear us.



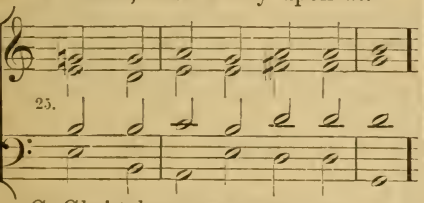
C. O Christ, hear us.

M. Lord, have mercy upon us.



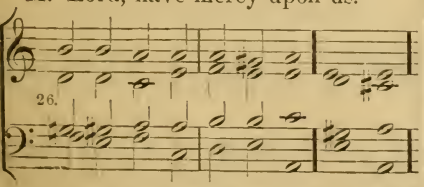
C. Lord, have mer-cy up - on us.

M. Christ, have mercy upon us.



C. Christ, have mer-cy up - on us.

M. Lord, have mercy upon us.



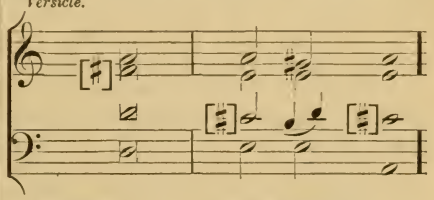
C. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us. A-men.

¶ *Then shall the Minister, and the Congregation with him, say the* Lord's Prayer, *after which may be said one or more of the* Litany Collects *here following.*

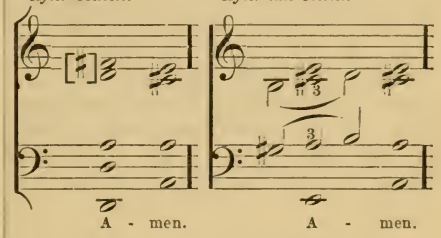
Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ [*A* Versicle *may precede the* Collect, *or the first* Collect, *when more than one are said.*]

Versicle.



After Collects. *After last Collect.*



LITANY COLLECTS.

1.

M. O Lord, deal not with us after our sins. *C.* Neither reward us according to | our in- | iquities.‖

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, Who desirest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his evil way and live; We beseech Thee graciously to turn from us those punishments which we by our sins have deserved, and to grant us grace ever hereafter to serve Thee in holiness and pureness of living; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

2.

M. Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy Name.

C. Deliver us, and purge away our sins, for | Thy Name's | sake.‖

Almighty and everlasting God, Who by Thy Holy Spirit dost govern and sanctify the whole Christian Church; Hear our prayers for all members of the same, and mercifully grant, that by Thy grace they may serve Thee in true faith; through Jesus Christ Thy Son our Lord. *Amen.*

3.

M. O Lord, deal not with us after our sins.

C. Neither reward us according to | our in- | iquities.‖

O God, merciful Father, Who despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desire of such as are sorrowful; Mercifully assist our prayers which we make before Thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and graciously hear us, that those evils which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, may, by Thy good providence, be brought to nought; that we Thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto Thee in Thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ Thy Son our Lord. *Amen.*

4.

M. O Lord, enter not into judgment with Thy servant.

C. For in Thy sight shall no man living be | justi- | fied.‖

Almighty God, Who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; Grant to us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

5.

M. Call upon me in the day of trouble.

C. I will deliver thee, and thou shalt | glorify | me.‖

Spare us, O Lord, and mercifully forgive us our sins, and though by our continual transgressions we have merited Thy punishments, be gracious unto us, and grant that all those evils which we have deserved, may be turned from us, and overruled to our everlasting good; through Jesus Christ Thy Son our Lord. *Amen.*

6.

For Peace.

M. The Lord will give strength unto His people.

C. The Lord will bless His | people with | peace.‖

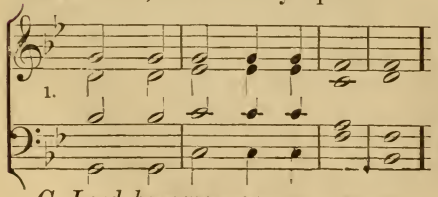
O God, from Whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto Thy servants that peace, which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

¶ *The* Suffrages *may be used at* Morning *or* Evening Service *in the same manner as the* Litany.

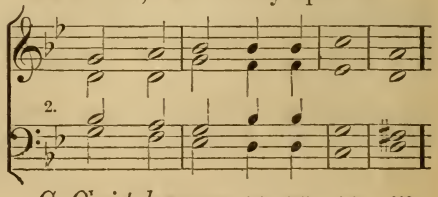
VI. The Suffrages.

Chiefly from CRÜGER. 1640.

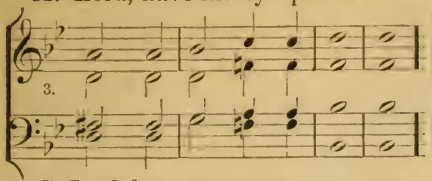
Min. Lord, have mercy upon us.



M. Christ, have mercy upon us.

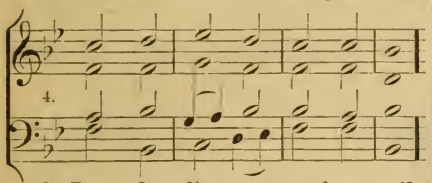


M. Lord, have mercy upon us.



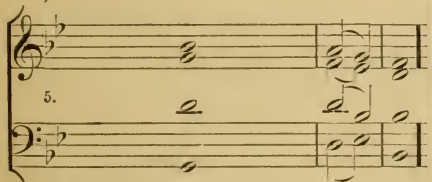
C. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us.

M. Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation;



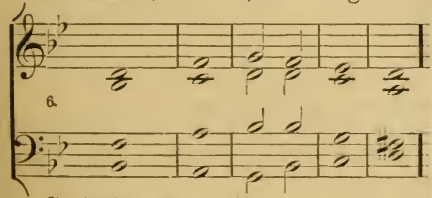
C. But de - liv - er us from evil.

M. I said; O Lord, be merciful unto me;



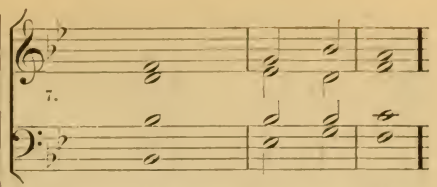
C. Heal my soul; for I have sinned a- gainst Thee.

M. Return, O Lord, how long?



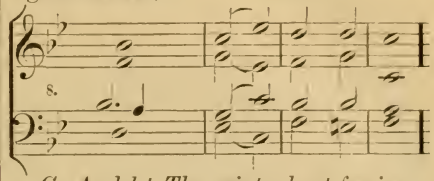
C. And let it repent Thee con-cern-ing Thy ser-vants.

M. Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us;



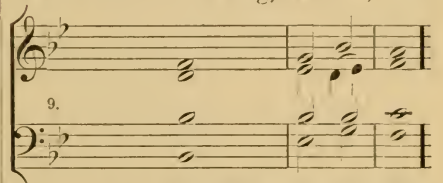
C. According as we hope in Thee.

M. Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness;



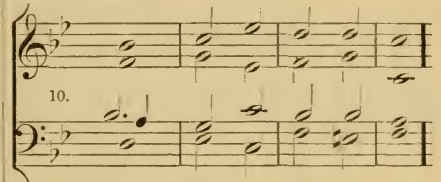
C. And let Thy saints shout for joy.

M. O Lord our King, save us;



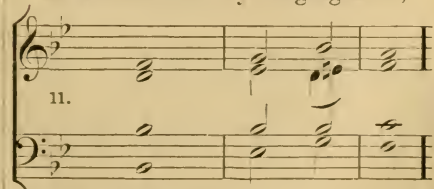
C. Let the King hear us when we call.

M. Save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance;



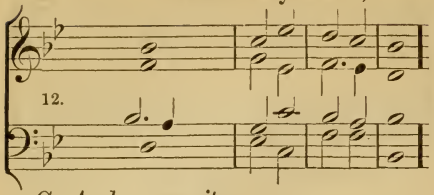
C. Feed them also, and lift them up for-ever.

M. Remember Thy congregation;



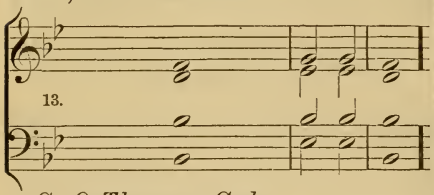
C. Which Thou hast purchased of old.

M. Peace be within thy walls;



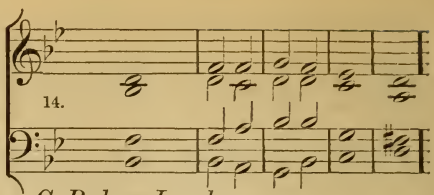
C. And prosperity with- in thy pa-la-ces.

M. Let us pray for our absent brethren;



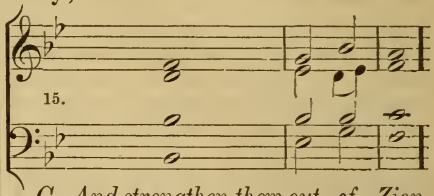
C. O Thou our God, save Thy servants that trust in Thee.

M. Let us pray for the broken-hearted and the captives;



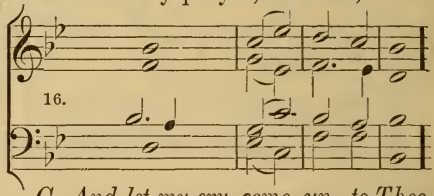
C. Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his trou-bles.

M. Send them help from the Sanctuary;



C. And strengthen them out of Zion.

M. Hear my prayer, O Lord;

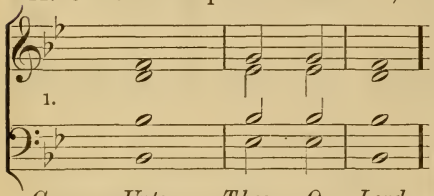


C. And let my cry come un-to Thee.

¶ *Then may be said responsively, by the Minister and Congregation, the Psalm* De Profundis, *at* Morning Service, *and at* Evening Service *the Psalm* Miserere Mei, *as follows:*

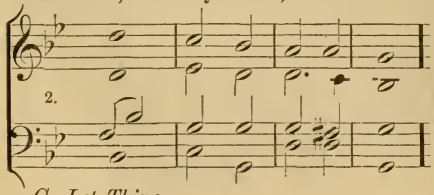
For Morning Service.

M. Out of the depths have I cried;



C. Unto Thee, O Lord.

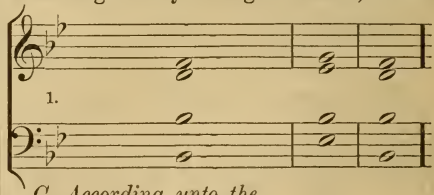
M. Lord, hear my voice;



C. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my sup-pli-cations.

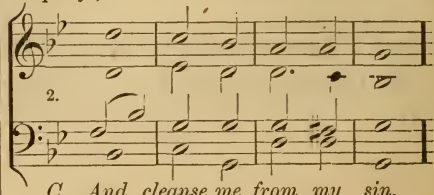
For Evening Service.

M. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness;



C. According unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out my trans - gres - sions.

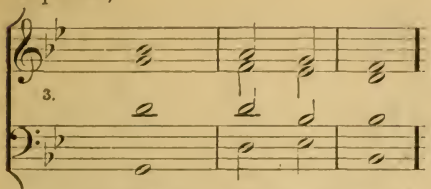
M. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity;



C. And cleanse me from my sin.

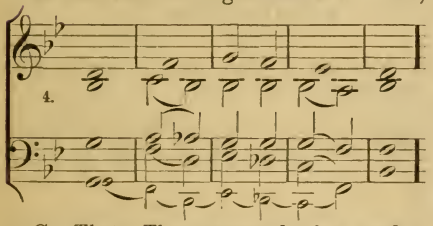
For Morning Service (continued).

M. If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities;



C. *O Lord, who shall stand?*

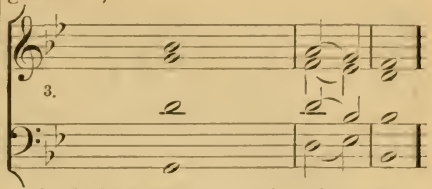
M. But there is forgiveness with Thee;



C. *That Thou mayest be fear - ed.*

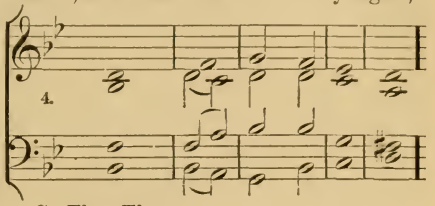
For Evening Service (continued).

M. For I acknowledge my transgressions;



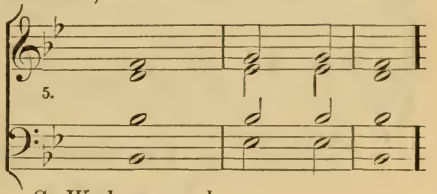
C. *And my sin is ever be - fore me.*

M. Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Thy sight;



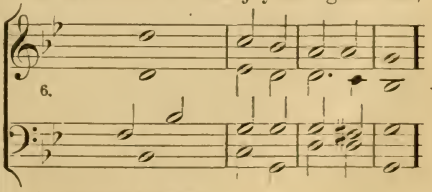
C. *That Thou mightest be justified when Thou speakest, and be clear when Thou judg-est.*

M. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;



C. *Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.*

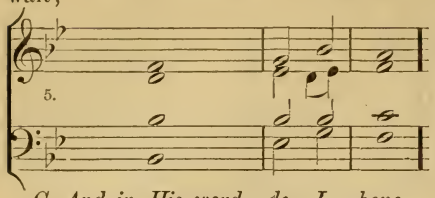
M. Make me to hear joy and gladness;



C. *That the bones which Thou hast bro-ken may re-joice.*

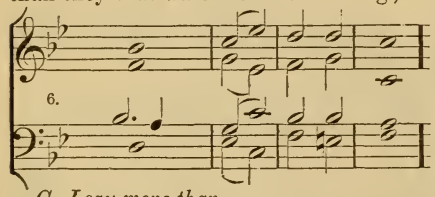
For Morning Service (continued).

M. I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait;



C. And in His word do I hope.

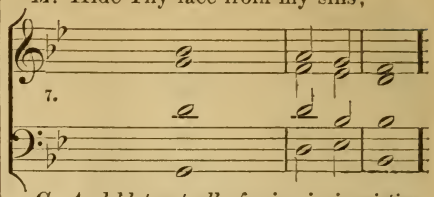
M. My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning;



C. I say more than they that watch for the morning.

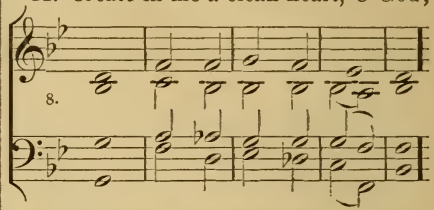
For Evening Service (continued).

M. Hide Thy face from my sins;



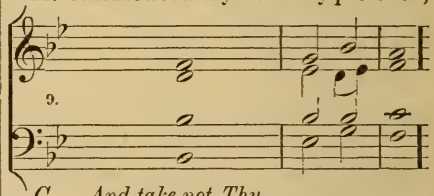
C. And blot out all of mine in-i-qui-ties.

M. Create in me a clean heart, O God;



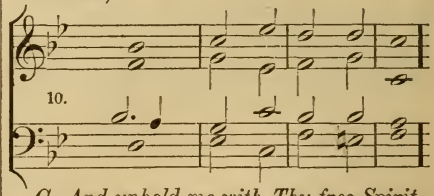
C. And re-new a right spirit with-in me.

M. Cast me not away from Thy presence;



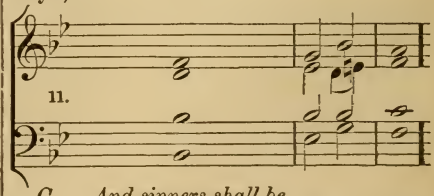
C. And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

M. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation;



C. And uphold me with Thy free Spirit.

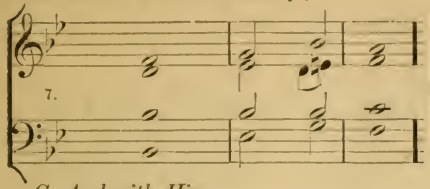
M. Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways;



C. And sinners shall be converted un-to Thee.

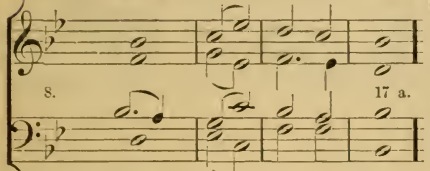
For Morning Service (continued).

M. Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy;



C. And with Him is plenteous re-demption.

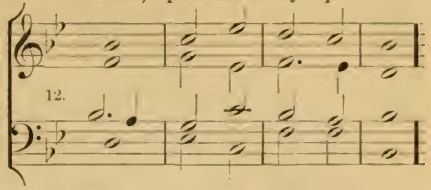
M. And He shall redeem Israel;



C. From all his in-iquities.

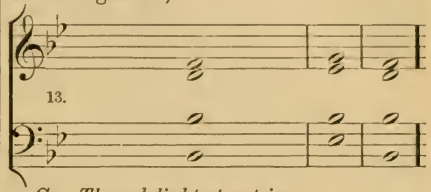
For Evening Service (continued).

M. O Lord, open Thou my lips.



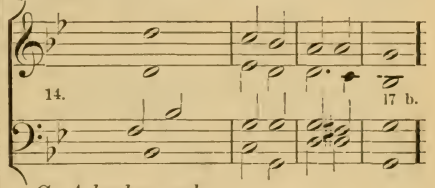
C. And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

M. For Thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it;



C. Thou delightest not in burnt - offer - ings.

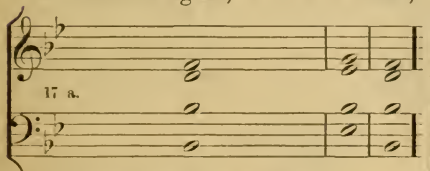
M. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;



C. A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not de-spise.

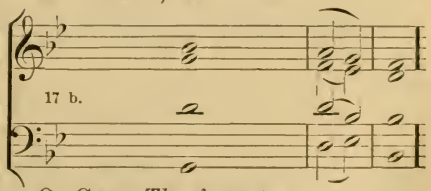
¶ * *After which shall follow:*

M. Turn us again, O God of hosts;



C. Cause Thy face to shine and we shall be sav - ed.

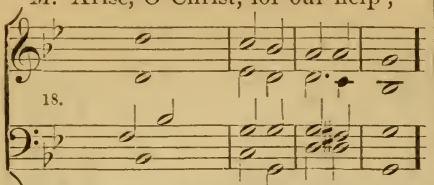
M. Turn us, etc.



C. Cause Thy face, etc.

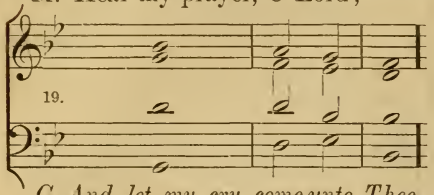
* When the Psalm is omitted, follow No. 16, p. 36, with 17 a.

M. Arise, O Christ, for our help;



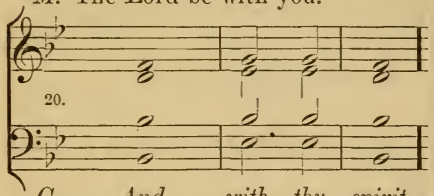
C. And redeem us for Thy mer-cy's sake.

M. Hear my prayer, O Lord;



C. And let my cry come unto Thee.

M. The Lord be with you.

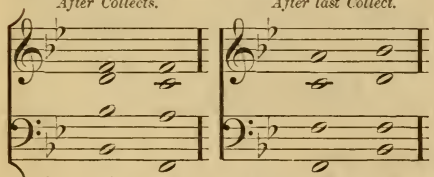


C. And with thy spirit.

M. Let us pray.

¶ *Then may the Minister say a* Collect *for the Season, and any other suitable* Collects.

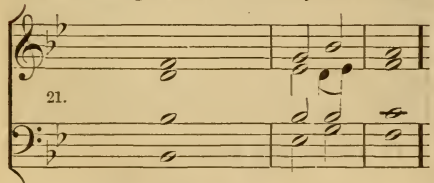
After Collects. *After last Collect.*



C. A - men. *C. A - men.*

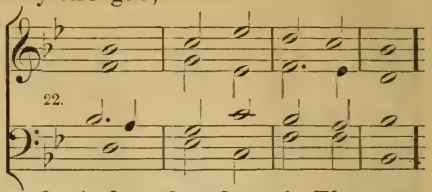
¶ *After that he may say this* Collect *for peace.*

M. Give peace in our days, O Lord;



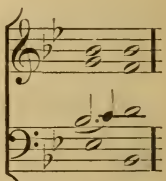
C. Because there is none other that fighteth for us, except Thou, our God.

M. O Lord, let there be peace in Thy strength;

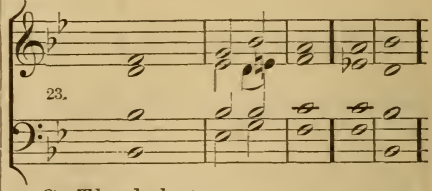


C. And a - bun-dance in Thy towers.

M. Let us pray.

O God, from Whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto Thy servants that peace, which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour.

C. A-men.

M. Blessed be the Name of the Lord.



C. Thanks be to God for ev - er. A-men.

¶ *Then may the Minister make any needful announcements, and the Offerings of the Congregation be gathered; and after that shall follow a Hymn which shall end with a Doxology when there is no Communion. Whilst the Doxology is sung, the Congregation shall stand.*

¶ *When the Doxology is ended, the Minister, standing before the Altar, shall pronounce the* Benediction, *after which the Congregation, still standing, should offer silent prayer.*

The Benediction.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

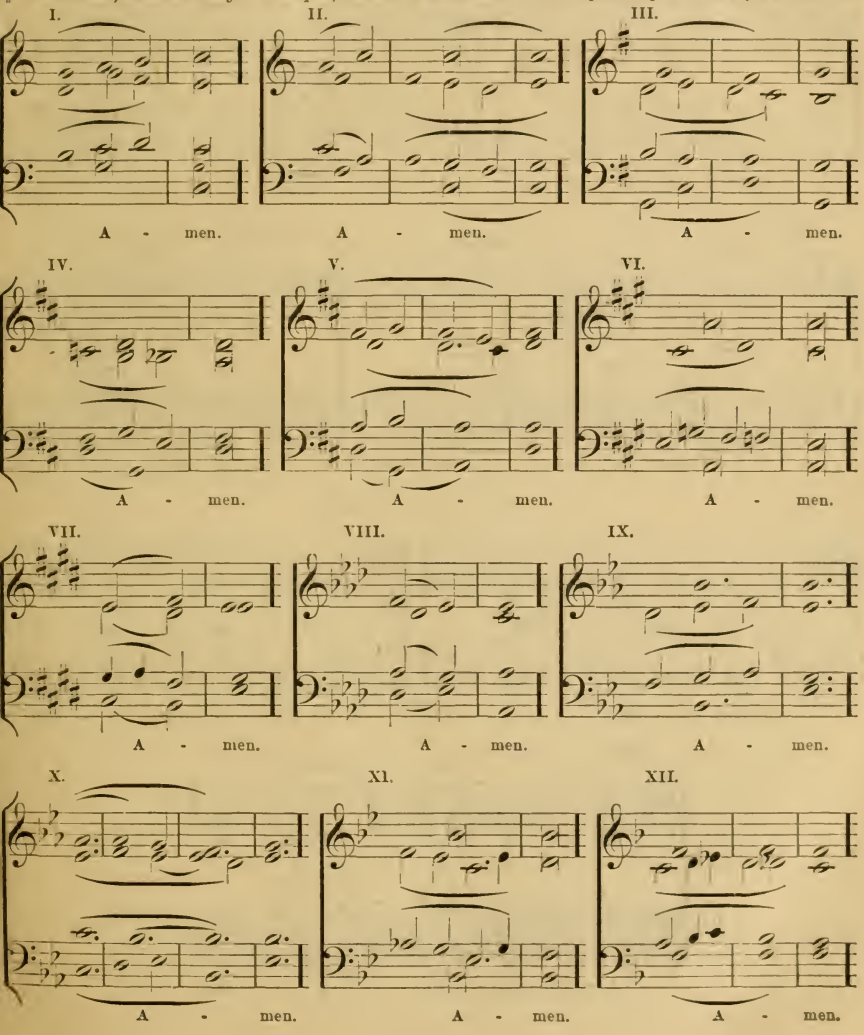
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

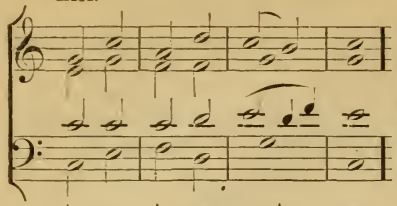
Amen.

¶ *The Amen after the last Hymn may follow the* Benediction.

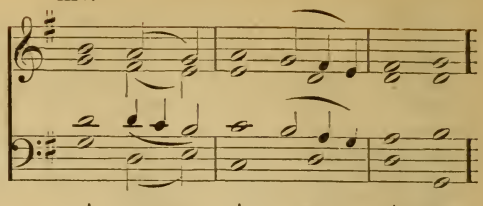
¶ *The Amen, whether single or triple, should be used alike at the beginning and end of the Service.*



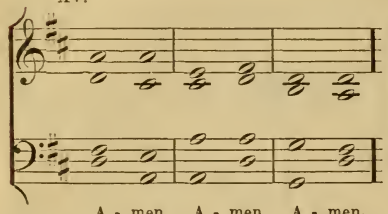
XIII.



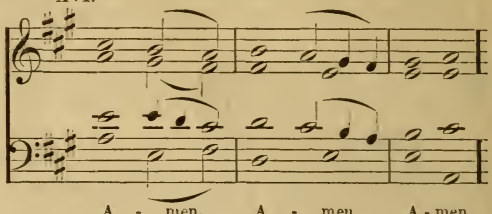
XIV.



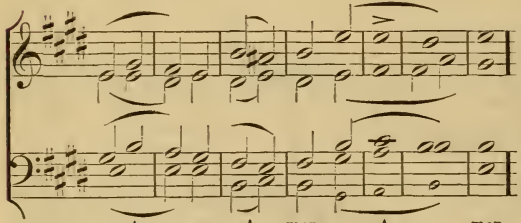
XV.



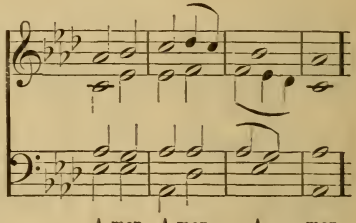
XVI.



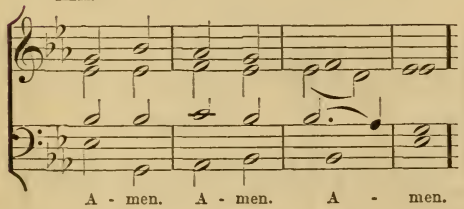
XVII.



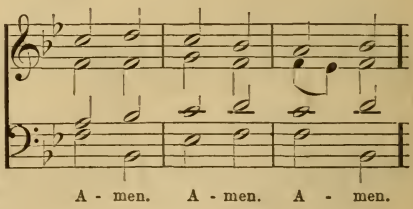
XVIII.



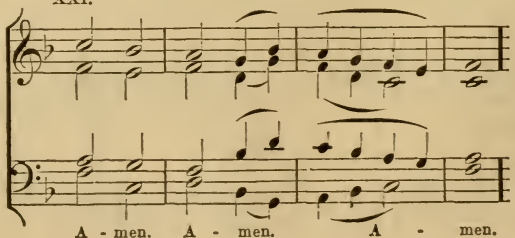
XIX.



XX.



XXI.



¶ *Whilst the Hymn after the General Prayer is sung, the Minister shall uncover the Communion vessels, and devoutly prepare for the administration of the* Holy Communion.

¶ *The Minister, standing before the Altar, shall begin the* Communion Service, *as here followeth, the Congregation all standing to the end of the* Agnus Dei.

The Lord be with you.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

And with thy spirit.

Minister. Lift up your hearts.

Congregation. We lift them up unto the Lord.

Minister. Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

Congregation. It is meet and right so to do.

Minister. It is truly meet, right, and salutary, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty Everlasting God.

¶ *Here shall follow the* Proper Preface, *according to the time, if there be any specially appointed, or else immediately shall follow,* Therefore with angels, etc.

Proper Prefaces.

On Christmas-Day.

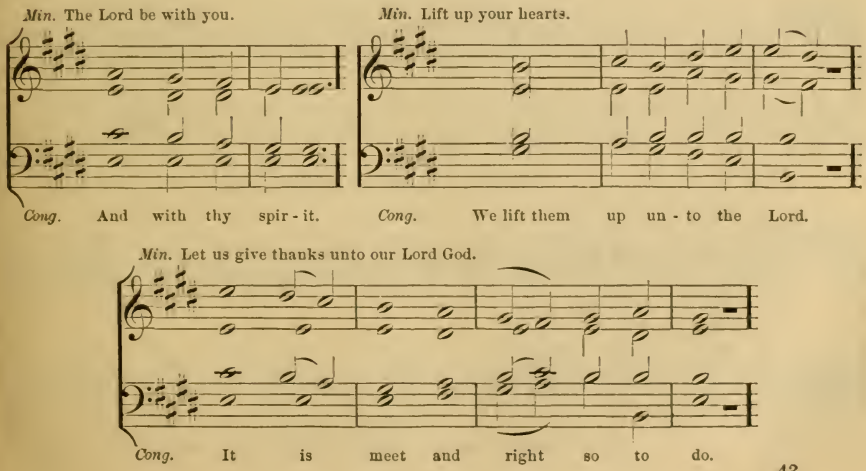
For in the mystery of the Word made flesh, Thou hast given us a new revelation of Thy glory; that seeing Thee in the person of Thy Son, we may be drawn to the love of those things which are not seen. Therefore with Angels, etc.

In the Passion Season.

Through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord and Saviour; Who for the redemption of our sinful race was lifted up upon the Cross; to the end that where death began, there also life might be restored; that he who overcame at the tree of the garden should also be overcome on the tree of the Cross. Therefore with Angels, etc.

¶ *Whenever the* Holy Communion *is administered, the* Morning Service *is used.*

¶ *Rubrics concerning the* Communion *are: The* Gloria in Excelsis *and the* Nicene Creed *shall be used. The* Versicle *before the Collect, the* Litany *and the* Suffrages *shall not be used. The* Lord's Prayer *may be omitted after the General Prayer.*

I. 1. *The Preface.*

Min. The Lord be with you.
Min. Lift up your hearts.
Cong. And with thy spir - it.
Cong. We lift them up un - to the Lord.
Min. Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.
Cong. It is meet and right so to do.

On Easter-Day.

But chiefly are we bound to praise Thee for the glorious Resurrection of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord: for He is the very Paschal Lamb, which was offered for us, and hath taken away the sin of the world; who by His death hath destroyed death, and by His rising to life again, hath restored to us everlasting life. Therefore with Angels, etc.

On Whit-Sunday.

Through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord and Saviour; Who ascending above the heavens, and sitting at Thy right hand, poured out on this day the Holy Spirit, as He had promised, upon the chosen disciples; whereat the whole earth rejoices with exceeding joy. Therefore with Angels, etc.

On Trinity Sunday.

Who with Thine Only-begotten Son, and the Holy Ghost, art one God, one Lord; not one only Person, but three Persons in one Substance. For that which we believe, according to Thy revelation, of the glory of the Father, the same we believe of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, without any difference or inequality. And in the confession of the only true God, we worship the Trinity in Person, and the Unity in Substance, of Majesty co-equal. Therefore with Angels, etc.

¶ *After the* Preface *shall follow immediately:*

Therefore with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious name; evermore praising Thee, and saying:

¶ *Then shall be sung or said the*

Sanctus.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory;

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

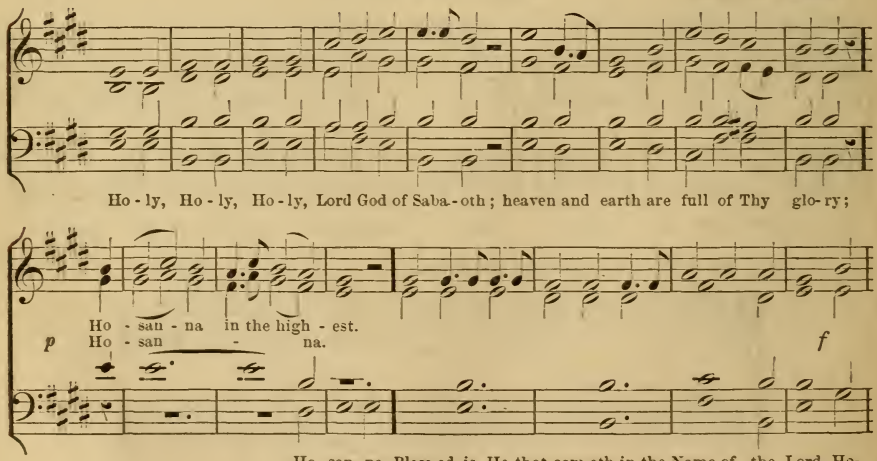
¶ *Then may the Minister give this* Exhortation *to those that be minded to receive the Lord's Supper:*

The Exhortation.

Dearly Beloved! Forasmuch as we purpose to come to the Holy Supper

---

I. 2. *The Sanctus.* From Dr. Camidge.


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Saba - oth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glo - ry;
Ho - san - na in the high - est.
p Ho - san - na. f
Ho - san - na. Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the Name of the Lord. Ho-

of our Lord Jesus Christ, in which He giveth His Body to eat and His Blood to drink, in order to strengthen and confirm our faith, it becometh us diligently to examine ourselves, as St. Paul exhorteth us. For this Holy Sacrament hath been instituted for the special comfort and strengthening of those who humbly confess their sins, and who hunger and thirst after righteousness.

Our own conscience accuseth us that we are by nature sinners, and have grievously offended the Lord our God; but our Lord Jesus Christ hath had mercy upon us, and by His death and passion hath wrought perfect redemption for us. And to the end that we should the more confidently believe this, and be strengthened by our faith in a cheerful obedience to His holy will, He hath given us His Body to eat and His Blood to drink.

Therefore whoso eateth of this bread, and drinketh of this cup, firmly believing the words of Christ, dwelleth in Christ, and Christ in him, and hath eternal life.

We should also do this in remembrance of Him, showing His death, that He was delivered for our offences, and raised again for our justification, and rendering unto Him most hearty thanks for the same, take up our cross and follow Him, and according to His commandment, love one another even as He hath loved us. For we are all one bread and one body, even as we are all partakers of this one bread, and drink of this one cup.

¶ *Then the Minister, turning to the Altar, and extending his hands over the Bread and Wine, shall say:*

Let us pray.

Our Father, who art in heaven; hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

¶ *Then shall the Congregation sing or say:*

Amen.

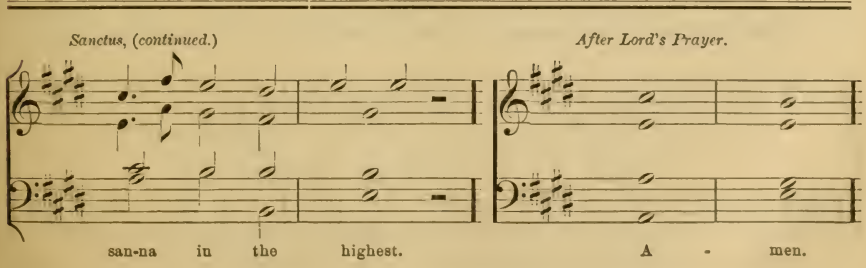
¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

Our Lord Jesus Christ, in the night in which He was betrayed, took bread; (*a*) and when He had given thanks, He brake and gave it to His disciples, saying, Take, eat; this is my Body, which is given for you; this do in remembrance of Me.

(*a*) *Here he shall take the Plate with the Bread in his hand.*

After the same manner, also, He took the cup, (*b*) when He had supped, and when He had given thanks, He gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; this cup is the New Testament in My Blood, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins; this do, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

(*b*) *Here he shall take the Cup in his hand.*



¶ *Then shall be sung or said the*

Agnus Dei.

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us!

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us!

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Distribution begin, the Communicants kneeling or standing at the Altar. During the Distribution, communion Hymns may be sung.*

¶ *When the Minister giveth the Bread, he shall say:*

Take, eat, this is the Body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given for you; may it strengthen and preserve you in the true faith unto everlasting life.

¶ *When he giveth the Cup, he shall say:*

Take and drink, this is the Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was shed for you and for many for the remission of sins; may it strengthen and preserve you in the true faith unto everlasting life.

¶ *When all have communed, or when a portion of the Communicants have received the communion together, to be followed by others, the Minister shall dismiss them with the words:*

The peace of the Lord be with you alway.

¶ *If the consecrated Bread or Wine be spent before all have communed, the Minister shall consecrate more, saying aloud so much of the Words of Institution as pertaineth to the element to be consecrated. During the consecration the singing shall cease.*

¶ *When all have communed, the Minister shall reverently cover what remaineth of the Bread and Wine.*

¶ *Then, all standing, may be sung or said the*

Nunc Dimittis.

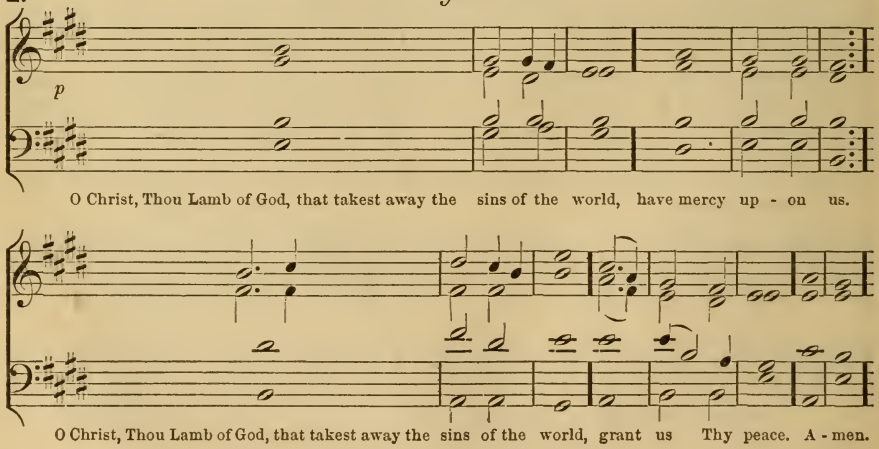
Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word:

For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation: which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

A light to lighten the Gentiles: and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

I. 3. *The Agnus Dei.*


p
O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy up - on us.
O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace. A - men.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

The Thanksgiving.

Minister.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

And His mercy endureth for ever.

Minister.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we most heartily thank Thee that Thou hast again vouchsafed to feed us with the most precious Body and Blood of Thy dear Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ; and we humbly beseech Thee, graciously to strengthen us, through this Holy Sacrament, in faith toward Thee, in charity toward one another, and in the blessed hope of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, world without end.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

Amen.

¶ *Then may be sung a Doxology, after which the Minister shall say:*

Blessed be the Name of the Lord.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

From now, henceforth, and for ever.

Minister.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

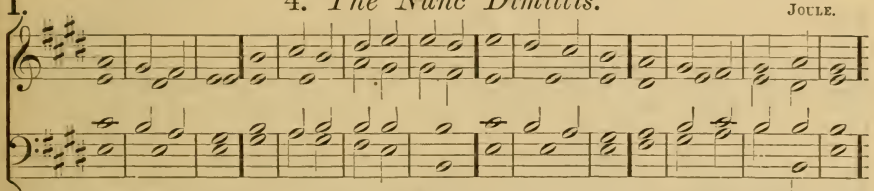
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

Amen.

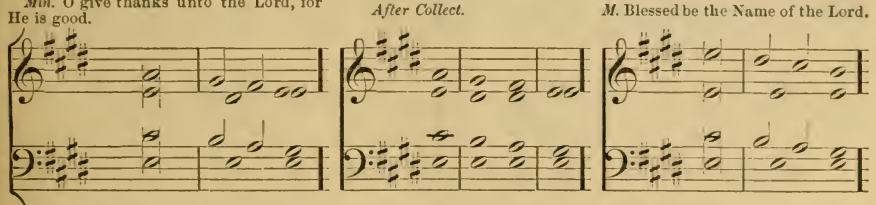
4. *The Nunc Dimittis.*

I. JOULE.

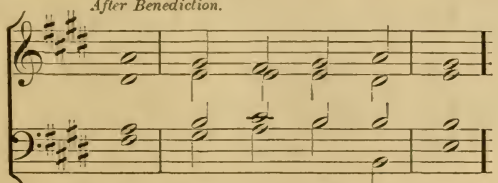


Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace, ‖ ac- | cording | to Thy | word; ‖
For | mine | eyes ‖ have | seen | Thy sal- | vation, ‖
Which Thou | hast pre- | pared ‖ before the | face of | all | people; ‖
A light to | lighten the | Gentiles; ‖ and the glory | of Thy | people | Israel. ‖
Glory be to the Father, etc.

5. *The Thanksgiving.*

I.

Min. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good.
Con. And His mercy en-dureth for-ever.
After Collect.
Con. A- men. A - men.
M. Blessed be the Name of the Lord.
Con. From now, henceforth, and for-ever.

After Benediction.

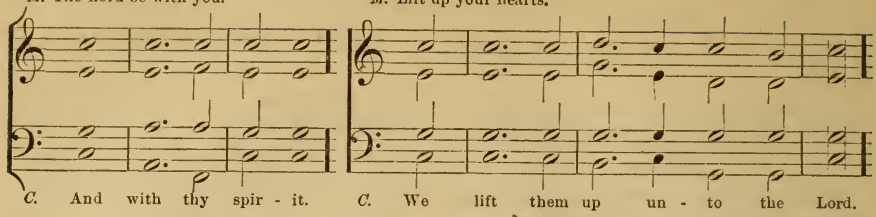


Con. A - men. A - men. A - men.

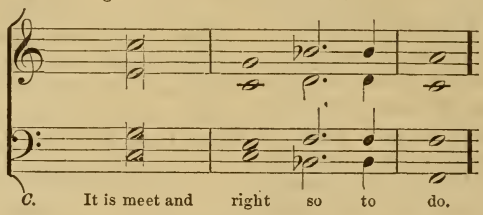
II. For Festivals. 1. *The Preface.*

M. The Lord be with you.

M. Lift up your hearts.

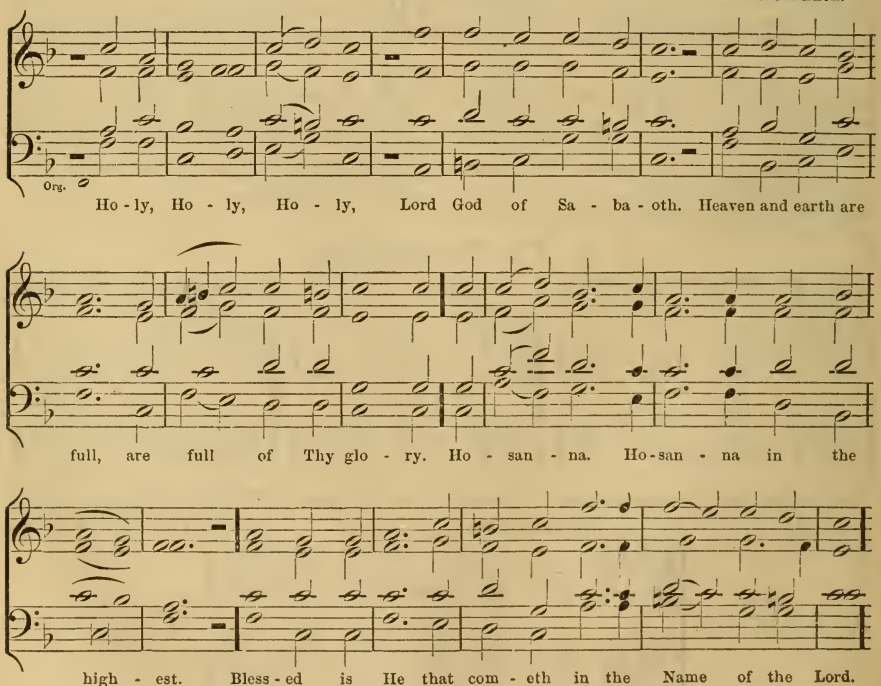


M. Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

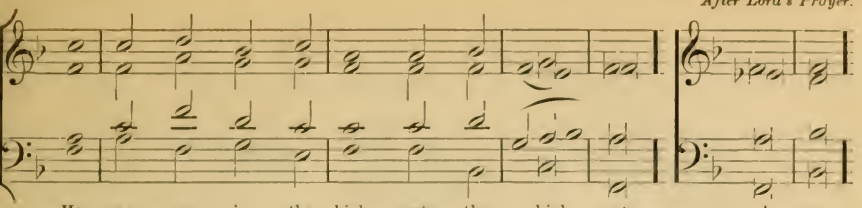


II. 2. *The Sanctus.*

From BACH.

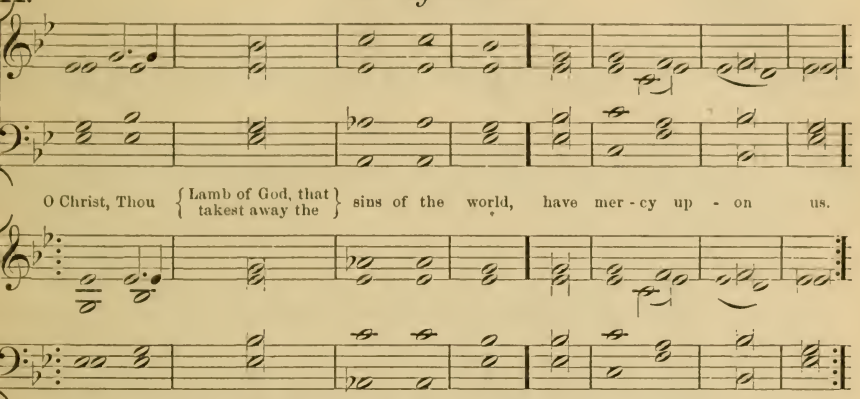

Org.
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sa - ba - oth. Heaven and earth are
full, are full of Thy glo - ry. Ho - san - na. Ho - san - na in the
high - est. Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the Name of the Lord.

After Lord's Prayer.



II.

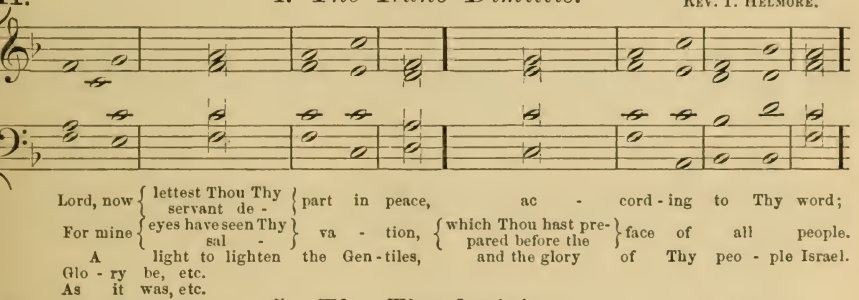
3. *The Agnus Dei.*


O Christ, Thou { Lamb of God, that takest away the } sins of the world, have mer - cy up - on us.
O Christ, Thou { Lamb of God, that takest away the } sins of the world, have mer - cy up - on us.
O Christ, etc. - - - - - - - - - grant us Thy peace. A - men.

II.

4. *The Nunc Dimittis.*

Rev. T. Helmore.

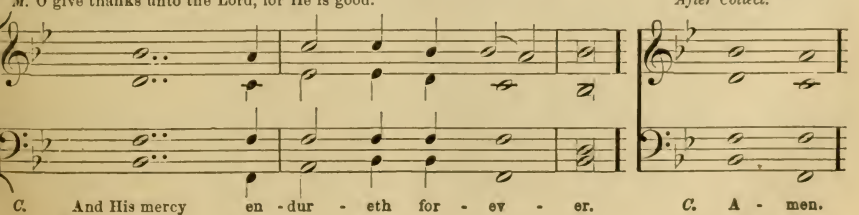

Lord, now { lettest Thou Thy servant de - } part in peace, ac - cord - ing to Thy word;
For mine { eyes have seen Thy sal - } va - tion, { which Thou hast prepared before the } face of all people.
A light to lighten the Gen - tiles, and the glory of Thy peo - ple Israel.
Glo - ry be, etc.
As it was, etc.

II.

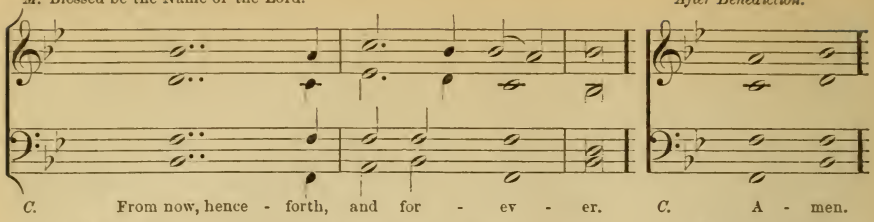
5. *The Thanksgiving.*

From Tallis.

M. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good. *After Collect.*



M. Blessed be the Name of the Lord. *After Benediction.*

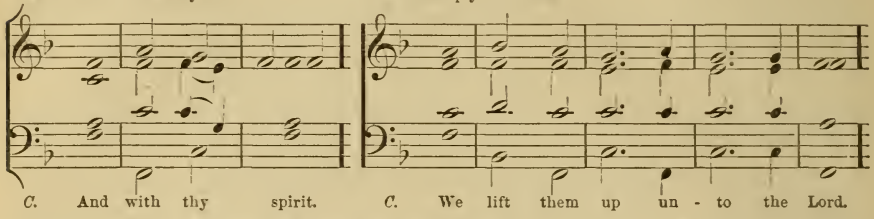


III. For Lent.

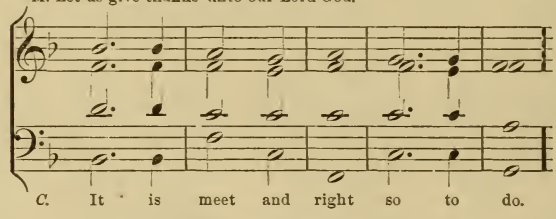
1. *The Preface.*

From Communion Service in Layriz.

M. The Lord be with you. *M.* Lift up your hearts.

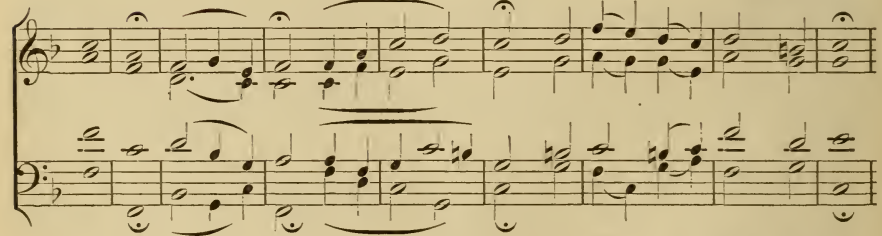
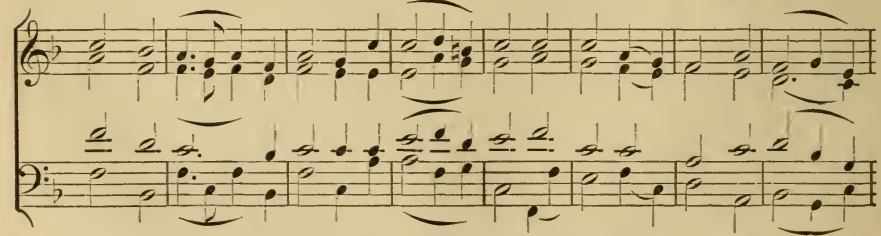


M. Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

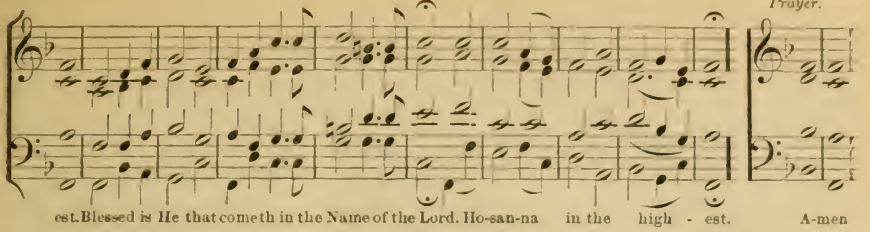


III.

2. *The Sanctus.*

From Layriz.



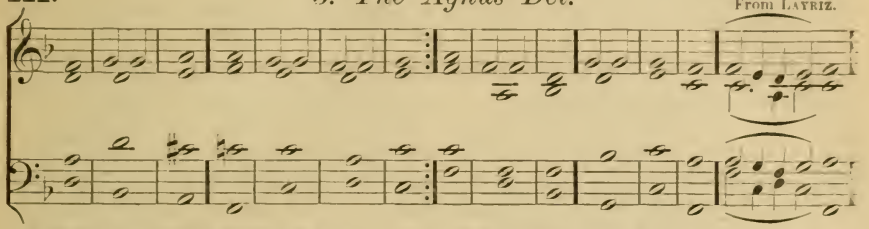
After Lord's Prayer.



est. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the high - est. A-men

III. 3. *The Agnus Dei.*

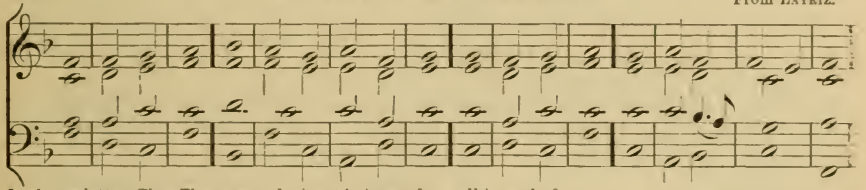
From Layriz.



O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the | sins | of the | world, | have | mercy | upon | us.‖
O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the | sins | of the | world, | have | mercy | upon | us.‖
O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the | sins | of the | world, | grant us | Thy | peace.‖ A- men

III. 4. *The Nunc Dimittis.*

From Layriz.

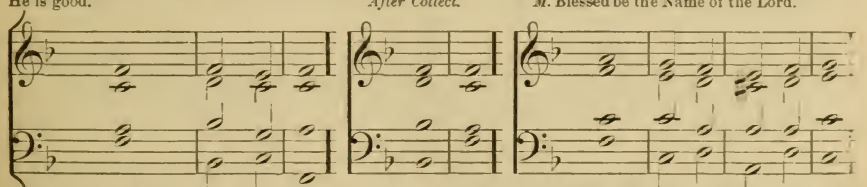


Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace,‖ ac- | cording | to Thy | word;‖
For | mine | eyes | have | seen | Thy sal- | vation,‖
Which Thou | hast pre- | pared | before the | face of | all | people;‖
A light to | lighten the | Gentiles; | and the glory | of Thy | people | Israel.‖
Glory be to the Father, etc.

III. 5. *The Thanksgiving.*

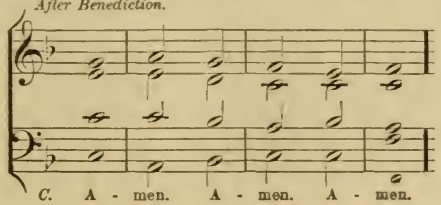
From Layriz.

Min. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good. *After Collect.* *M.* Blessed be the Name of the Lord.



Cong. And His mercy en-dureth for-ever. *C.* A - men. *C.* From now, henceforth, and for - ever

After Benediction.



C. A - men. A - men. A - men.

¶ *The Service shall begin with one of the following* Invitatories. *The Minister, standing before the Altar, may say the* Invitatory, *and the Congregation sing or say the* Gloria Patri; *or the* Invitatory, *with the* Gloria Patri, *may be said or sung responsively by the Minister and Congregation, or be sung by both together.*

¶ *The Congregation shall stand from the beginning of the Service to the end of the* Collect *before the reading of the* Scriptures; *except that during the* Confession *and* Absolution *they may kneel.*

¶ *Any suitable Psalm from the Selections may be used as an* Invitatory.

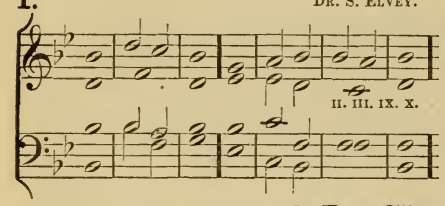
¶ *The* Invitatory, *except in the week before Easter, shall always end with the*

Gloria Patri.

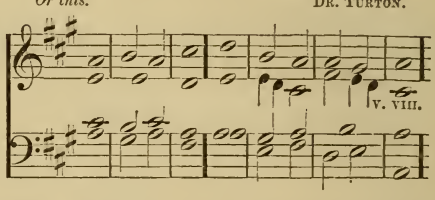
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *These Chants may be interchanged.* ¶ *The Numbers refer to the* Kyrie.

I. DR. S. ELVEY.



Or this. DR. TURTON.



1. Deus Misereatur. Ps. lxvii.

God be merciful unto | us, and | bless us: || and cause His | face to | shine upon | us. ||

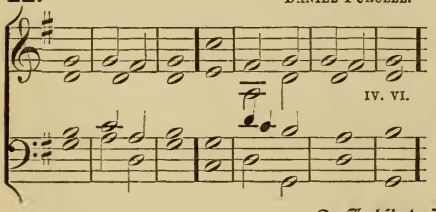
That Thy way may be | known upon | earth: || Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations. ||

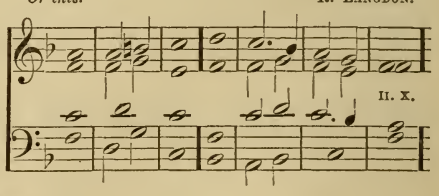
Let the people praise | Thee, O | God: || let | all the | people | praise Thee. ||

Then shall the earth | yield her | increase: || and God, even our own | God, shall | bless | us. ||

God | . shall | bless us: || and all the | ends of the | earth shall | fear Him. ||

II. DANIEL PURCELL.



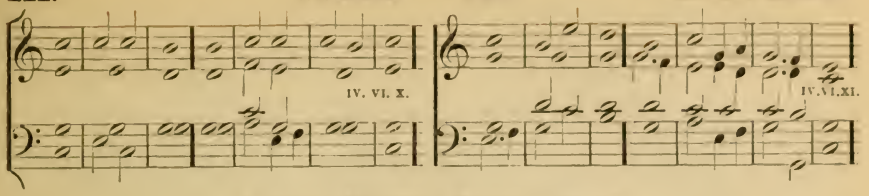
Or this. R. LANGDON.

2. Jubilate Deo. Ps. c.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all ye | lands: || Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His | presence | with | singing. ||

Know ye that the Lord | He is | God; || it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are His people, | and the | sheep of His | pasture. ||

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with | praise: || be thankful unto | Him, and | bless His | name. ||

For the Lord is good; His mercy is | ever- | lasting: || and His truth endureth to | all | gene- | rations. ||

III. P. HUMPHRIES. *Or this.* REV. H. E. HAVERGAL.

3. Venite Exultemus Domino. Ps. xcv.

O come, let us sing | unto the | Lord: ‖ let us make a joyful noise to the | Rock of | our sal- | vation. ‖

Let us come before His presence | with thanks- | giving: ‖ and make a joyful | noise unto | Him with | psalms. ‖

For the Lord is a | great | God: ‖ and a great | King a- | bove all | gods. ‖

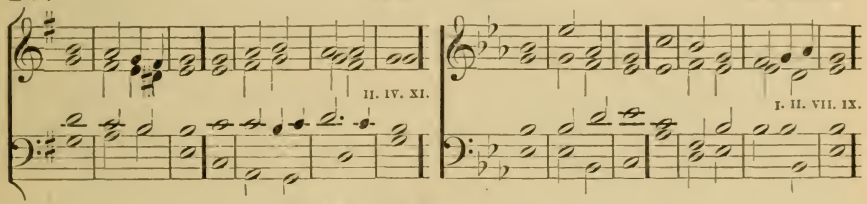
In His hand are the deep places | of the | earth: ‖ the strength of the | hills is | His | also. ‖

The sea is His, and | He | made it: ‖ and His hands | formed the | dry | land. ‖

O come, let us worship and | bow | down: ‖ let us kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker. ‖

For He | is our | God: ‖ and we are the people of His pasture, | and the | sheep of His | hand. ‖

IV. ANON. *Or this.* DR. E. AYRTON.



4. Lætatus Sum. Ps. cxxii.

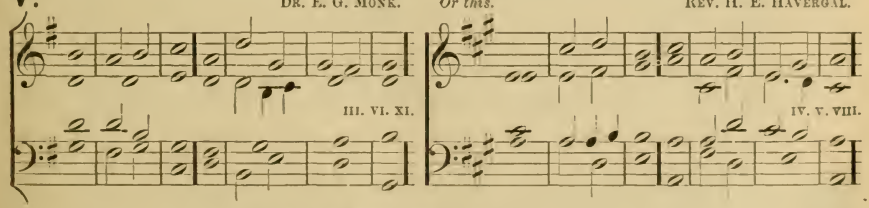
I was glad when they | said unto | me, ‖ Let us go into the | house | of the | Lord: ‖

Our feet shall stand with- | in thy | gates, ‖ O | • Je- | rusa- | lem. ‖

Pray for the peace of Je- | rusa- | lem: ‖ they shall | prosper that | love | thee. ‖

Peace be with- | in thy | walls: ‖ and prosperity with- | in thy | pala- | ces. ‖

V. DR. E. G. MONK. *Or this.* REV. H. E. HAVERGAL.



5. Lavabo Inter Innocentes. Ps. xxvi.

I will wash mine hands in | inno-cen- | cy: ‖ so will I compass Thine | Altar, | O | Lord. ‖

That I may publish with the voice | of thanks- | giv- | ing: ‖ and tell of | all Thy | wondrous | works. ‖

Lord, I have loved the habitation | of Thy | house: ‖ and the place where Thine | honor | dwell- | eth. ‖

¶ *Then may the Minister say the* Confession of Sins, *as here followeth. The Congregation may say the Prayer with him.*

The Confession of Sins.

Dearly Beloved! If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. But if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. Let us therefore confess our sins unto God our heavenly Father, and humbly beseech Him, in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to grant us forgiveness.

Almighty and most merciful Father; we poor miserable sinners acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness, which we, from time to time, most grievously have committed, by thought, word, and deed, against Thy Divine Majesty. We have provoked Thy wrath and indignation against us, and deserve at Thy hands present and everlasting punishment. But we do earnestly repent, and are heartily sorry for these our misdoings; and we beseech Thee, of Thy great goodness, to be merciful unto us. Pardon and deliver us from all our sins, for the sake of the holy, innocent, and bitter sufferings and death of Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

¶ *Then shall the Congregation sing or say the*

Kyrie.

Lord, have mercy upon us!
Christ, have mercy upon us!
Lord, have mercy upon us!

Or this:

O God the Father in heaven; have mercy upon us!

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; have mercy upon us!

O God the Holy Ghost; have mercy upon us, and grant us Thy peace!

¶ *Then the Minister, standing, shall pronounce*

The Absolution.

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, hath had mercy upon us, and for the sake of His dear Son, forgiveth us all our sins. To them that believe on His Name, He also giveth power to become the sons of God, and bestoweth upon them His Holy Spirit. He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved. Grant us, O Lord, this salvation.

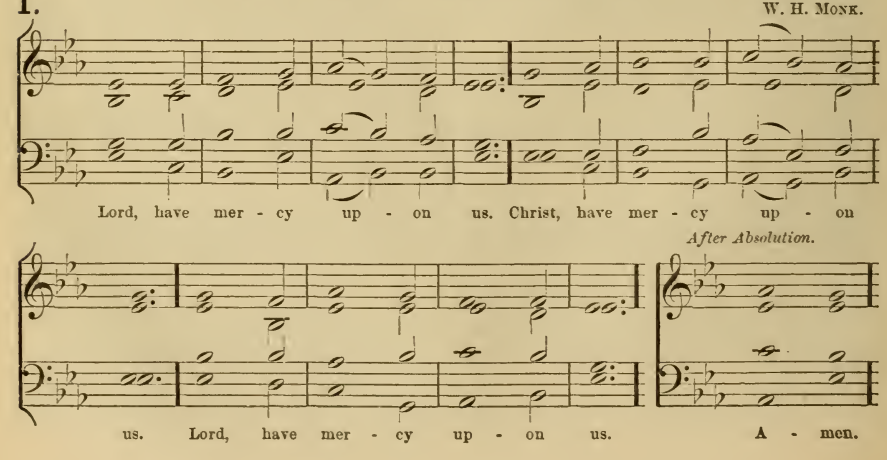
¶ *Then shall the Congregation sing or say:*

Amen.

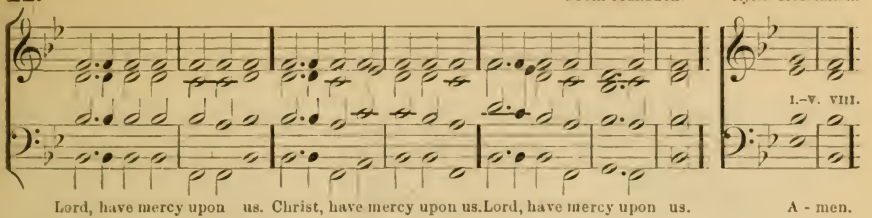
¶ *The Numbers refer to the* Hymn *of Praise.*

I.

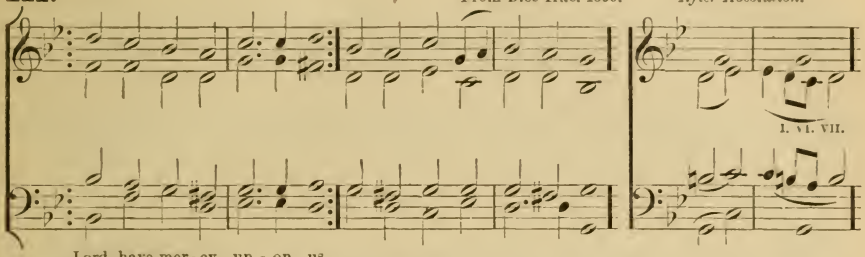
W. H. Monk.



II. From Merbeck. *After Absolution.*

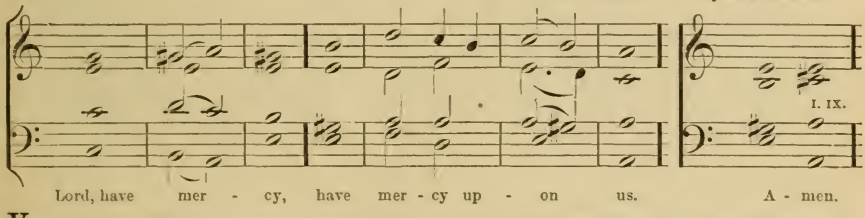


III. From Dies Irae. 1599. *After Absolution.*

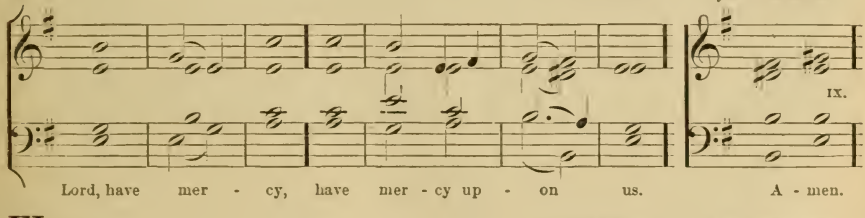


¶ *This* Kyrie *may be sung to any suitable Chant, as follows:*

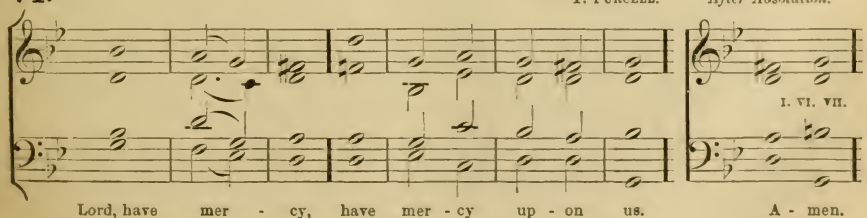
IV. H. Purcell. *After Absolution.*



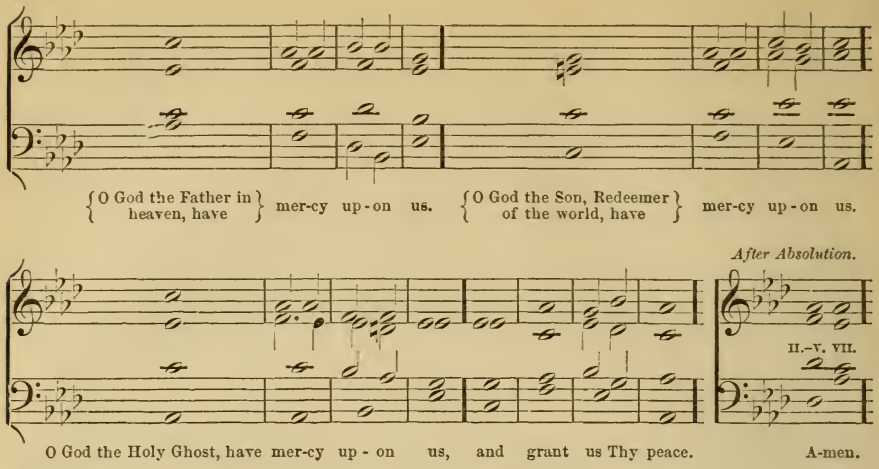
V. Dr. Chard. *After Absolution.*



VI. T. Purcell. *After Absolution.*

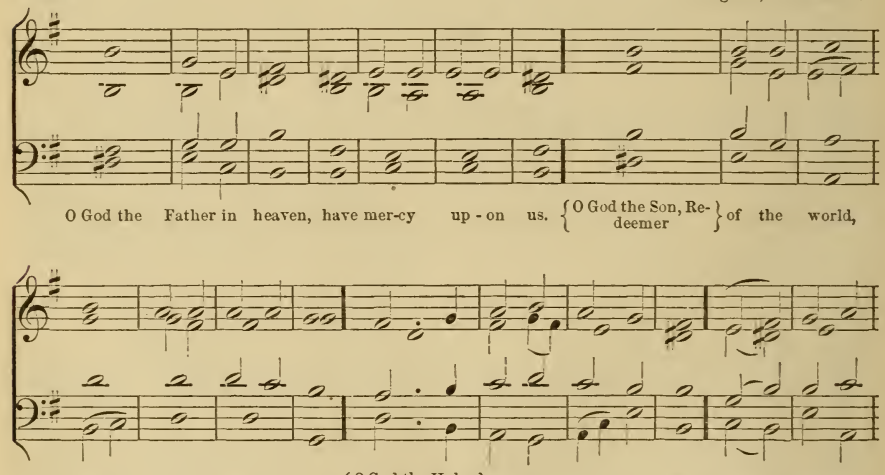


VII.


{O God the Father in heaven, have} mer-cy up-on us.
{O God the Son, Redeemer of the world, have} mer-cy up-on us.
After Absolution.
II.–V. VII.
O God the Holy Ghost, have mer-cy up-on us, and grant us Thy peace.
A-men.

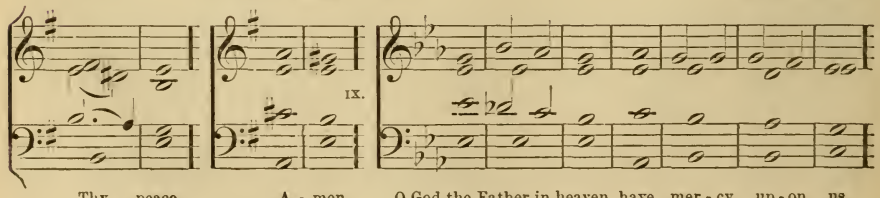
VIII.

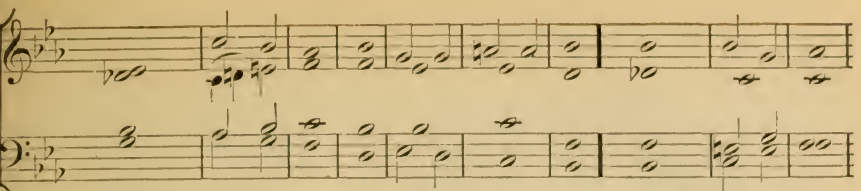
O Traurigkeit, O Herzeleid.

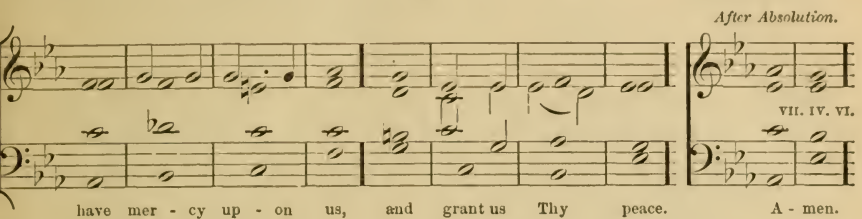

O God the Father in heaven, have mer-cy up-on us. {O God the Son, Redeemer} of the world,
have mer-cy up-on us. {O God the Holy Ghost, have} mer-cy up-on us, and grant us

IX.

From Ouseley.

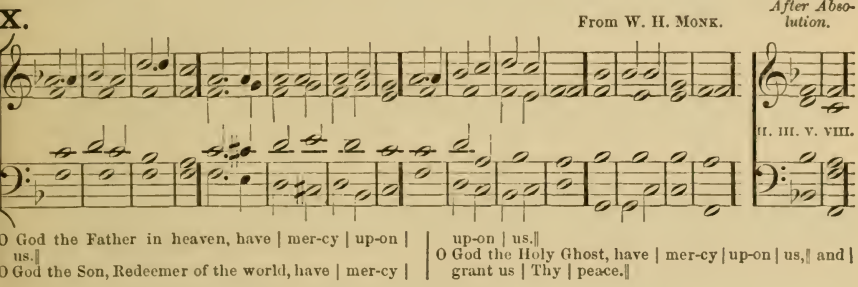






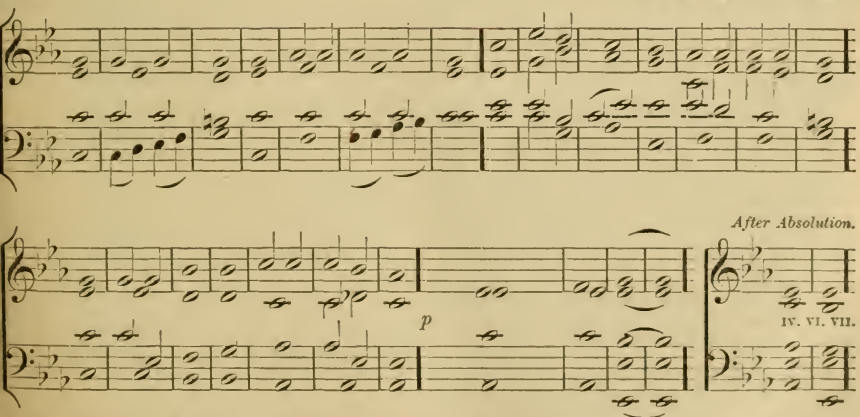
X.

From W. H. Monk.


After Absolution.
II. III. V. VIII.
O God the Father in heaven, have | mer-cy | up-on | us.‖
O God the Son, Redeemer of the world, have | mer-cy | up-on | us.‖
O God the Holy Ghost, have | mer-cy | up-on | us,‖ and | grant us | Thy | peace.‖

XI.

From Rev. J. B. Dykes.


After Absolution.
p
IV. VI. VII.
O God the | Father in | heaven, | have | mer-cy | up-on | us.‖
O God the Son, Redeemer | of the | world, | have | mer-cy | up-on | us.‖
O God the | Ho-ly | Ghost, | have | mer-cy | up-on | us, ‖ and grant us | Thy | peace. | . .

Minister. O Lord, open Thou my lips.
Congregation. And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

¶ *Then shall be sung the* Magnificat, *as here followeth; or some other* Canticle, Psalm, *or Hymn of Praise; and at the end of the* Canticle *or* Psalm *may be sung the* Gloria Patri. *The Minister shall say the first words, except when a Hymn is sung, and then he shall announce the Hymn.*

The Magnificat.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

My soul doth magnify the Lord.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing:*

My soul doth magnify, etc.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

The Lord be with you.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

And with thy spirit.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Let us pray.

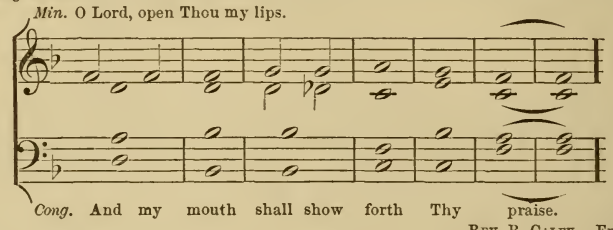
¶ *Then shall the Minister say one or more of the festival, general, or special* Collects. *A* Versicle *may precede the* Collect.

The Collect.

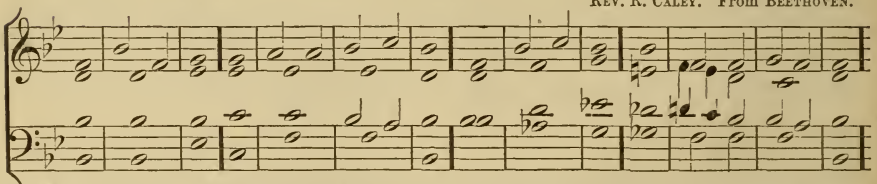
¶ *The* Collect *ended, the Congregation shall sing or say:*

Amen.

I. The Magnificat. *Also Psalms* 3, 17, 19, 26.



REV. R. CALEY. From BEETHOVEN.



My soul doth magni- | fy the | Lord; || and my spirit hath re- | joiced in | God my | Saviour. ||

For He hath re- | gard- | ed || the low es- | tate of | His hand- | maiden. ||

For behold, | from hence- | forth || all gener- | ations shall | call me | blessed. ||

For He that is mighty hath done to | me great | things: || and | holy | is His | Name. ||

And His mercy is on | them that | fear Him, || from gener- | ation to | gener- | ation. ||

He hath showed strength | with His | arm: || He hath scattered the proud in the imagi- | nation | of their | hearts. ||

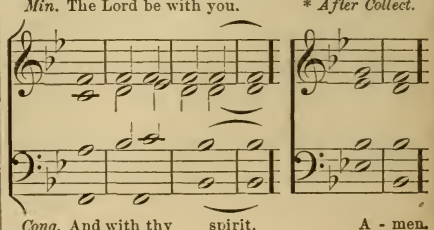
He hath put down the mighty | from their | seats, || and exalted | them of | low de- | gree. ||

He hath filled the hungry | with good | things, || and the rich He | hath sent | empty a- | way. ||

He hath holpen His | servant | Israel, || in re- | membrance | of His | mercy: ||

As He spake to our | fa- | thers, || to Abraham, and | to his | seed, for | ever. ||

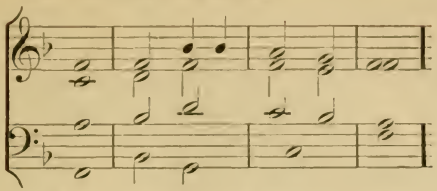
[GLORY BE TO THE FATHER.]



* If a Versicle precedes the Collect, the music of the response to the salutation may be used.

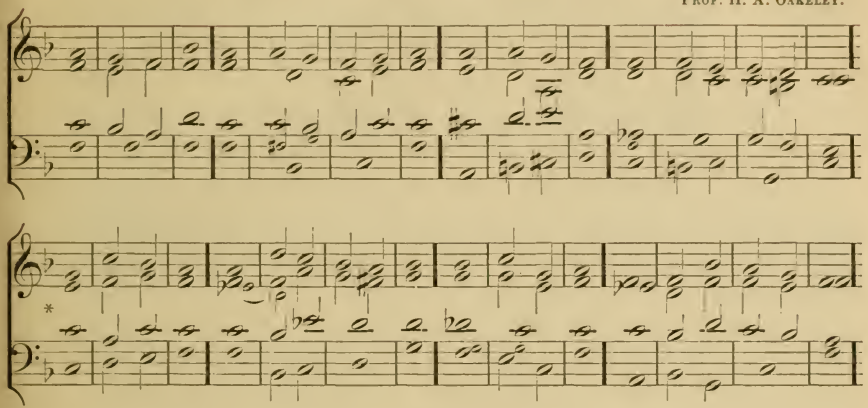
II. Benedictus. Luke i. *Also Psalms* 2, 7, 21, 22, 25.

Min. O Lord, open Thou my lips.



Cong. And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

PROF. H. A. OAKELEY.



Blessed be the Lord | God of | Israel; || for He hath visited | and redeemed His | people, ||

And hath raised up a horn of salvation | for us || in the house of His | servant | David; ||

As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | prophets, || which have been | since the | world be- | gan: ||

That we should be saved | from our | enemies, || and from the | hand of | all that | hate us; ||

To perform the mercy promised | to our | fathers, || and to remember His | holy | covenant: ||

The oath which He sware to our father | Abra- | ham, || that He would | grant | unto | us, ||

That we, being delivered out of the | hand of our | enemies, || might | serve Him | without | fear, ||

In holiness and righteousness be- | fore | Him, || all the | days of | our | life. ||

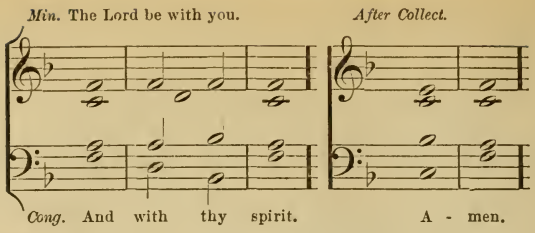
And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet | of the | Highest: || for thou shalt go before the face of the | Lord to pre- | pare His | ways; ||

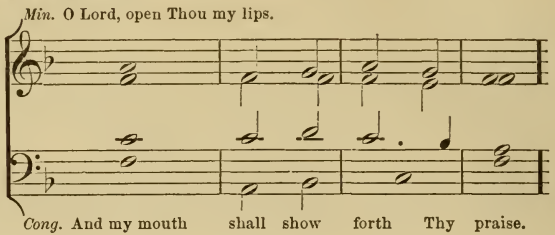
To give knowledge of salvation | unto His | people || by the re- | mission | of their | sins, ||

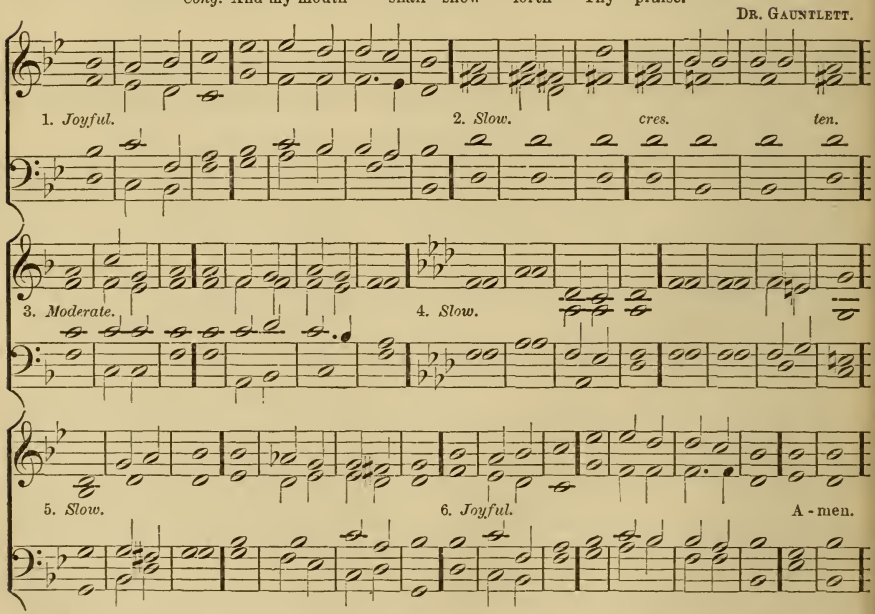
Through the tender mercy | of our | God; || whereby the dayspring from on | high hath | visited | us, ||

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the | shadow of | death, || to guide our feet | into the | way of | peace. ||

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER.

* Repeat this chant when necessary, for the Gloria Patri.

III. Te Deum Laudamus. *Also Psalms 9, 24.*





1. We praise | Thee, O | God; || we | acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord. ||
All the earth doth | worship | Thee, || the | Father | ever- | lasting.
To Thee all angels | cry a- | loud: || the heavens, and | all the | powers there- | in. ||
To Thee Cherubim and | Sera- | phim || con- | tinual- | ly do | cry, || 2.
2. Holy, | Holy, | Holy, || Lord | God of | Saba- | oth: ||
Heaven and | earth are | full || of the | majesty | of Thy | glory. || 1.

1. The glorious company of the Apostles | praise | Thee. ||
The goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise | Thee. ||
The noble army of Martyrs | praise | Thee. ||
The holy Church throughout all the world | doth ac- | knowledge | Thee; ||
The | Fa- | ther || of an | infinite | Majes- | ty; ||
Thine adorable, true, and | only | Son: ||
Also the Holy | Ghost, the | Comfort- | er. || 3.

3. Thou art the King of Glory, | O | Christ. ||
Thou art the everlasting | Son | of the | Father. ||
When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liver | man, || Thou didst humble Thyself to be | born | of a | Virgin. ||
When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of | death, || Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to | all be- | lievers. ||
Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God, || in the | glory | of the | Father. || 4.

4. We | be- | lieve that | Thou || shalt | come to | be our | Judge. ||
We therefore | pray Thee, | help Thy | servants, || whom Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | precious | blood. ||
Make them to be | numbered | with Thy | saints, || in | glory | ever- | lasting. || 3.

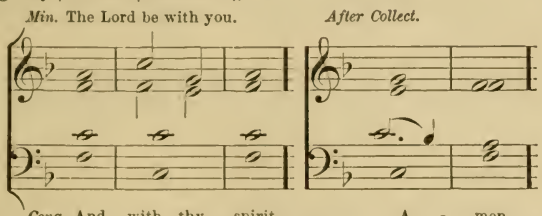
3. O Lord, save Thy people, and | bless Thine | heritage. ||
Govern them, and | lift them | up for- | ever. || 1.

1. Day | • by | day || we | magni- | fy | Thee. ||
And we | worship Thy | Name || ever, | world with- | out | end. || 5.

5. Vouch- | safe, O | Lord, || to keep us this | day with- | out | sin. ||
O Lord, have | mercy up- | on us, || have | mercy up- | on | us. || 3.

3. O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up- | on us, || as our | trust | is in | Thee. || 6.

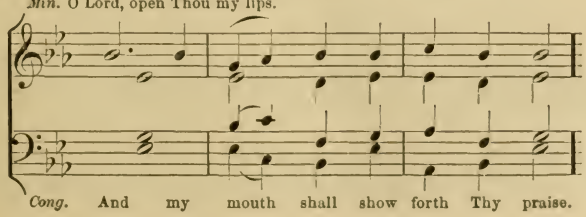
6. O Lord, in | Thee have I | trusted, || let me | never | be con- | founded. || A- | men. ||



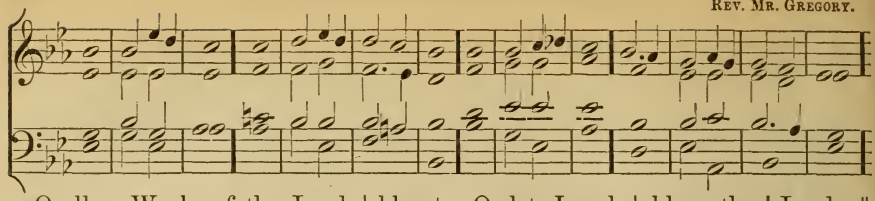
¶ *For Psalm* 9, *use Chant* 1 *to end of first part; Chant* 2 *to one verse; Chant* 3 *to one verse; Chant* 1 *to three verses; Chant* 3 *to remainder, except last verse. This and the* Gloria Patri *to Chant* 6.

¶ *For Psalm* 24, *use Chant* 1 *to two verses; Chant* 2 *to two verses; Chant* 3 *to two verses; Chant* 6 *to end.*

IV. Benedicite. *Also Magnificat and Psalms* 5, 8, 14, 16, 23.



Rev. Mr. Gregory.



O all ye Works of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord; ‖ praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ‖

O ye Angels of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord; ‖ praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ‖

O ye Heavens, | bless ye the | Lord; ‖ praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ‖

O all ye Powers of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord; ‖ praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ‖

O let the Earth | bless the | Lord; ‖ yea, let it praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ‖

O ye Children of Men, | bless ye the | Lord; ‖ praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ‖

O let Israel | bless the | Lord; ‖ praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ‖

O ye Priests of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord; ‖ praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ‖

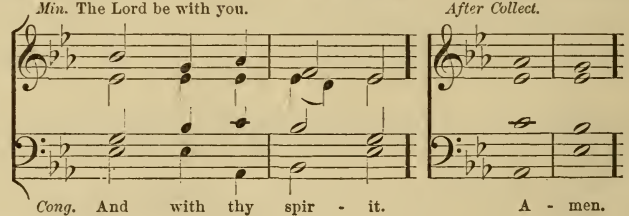
O ye Servants of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord; ‖ praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ‖

O ye Spirits and Souls of the righteous, | bless ye the | Lord; ‖ praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ‖

O ye Holy and Humble Men of heart, | bless ye the | Lord; ‖ praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ‖

We bless the Father, and the Son, and the | Holy | Ghost; ‖ we praise Him, and | magnify | Him for- | ever. ‖

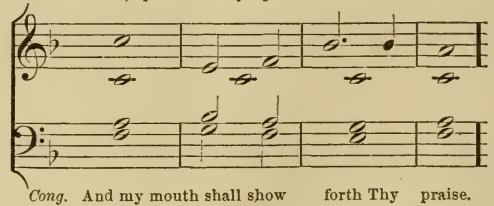
Min. The Lord be with you. *After Collect.*



Cong. And with thy spir - it. A - men.

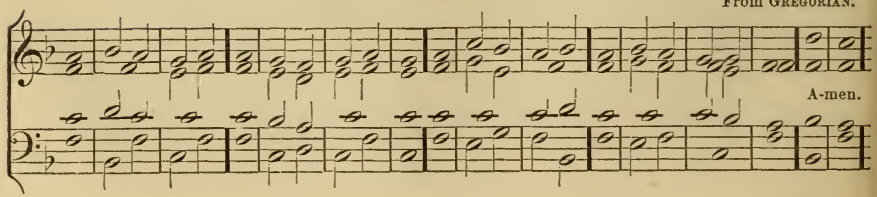
V. Dignus est Agnus.

Min. O Lord, open Thou my lips.



Cong. And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

From Gregorian.



A-men.

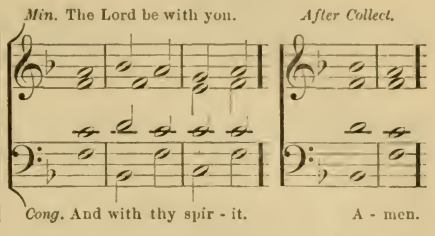
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain | to receive power, and | riches, and | wisdom, || and strength, and | honor, and | glory, and | blessing. ||

Blessing, and honor, and | glory, and | power, || be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the | Lamb, for | ever and | ever. ||

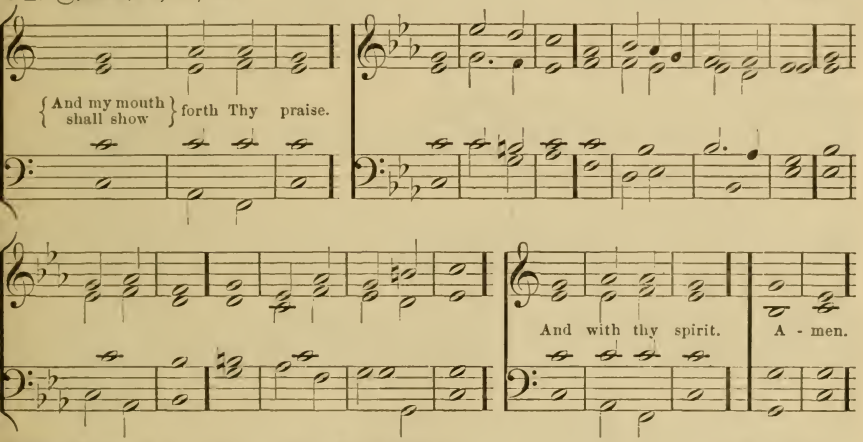
Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord | God Al- | mighty, || just and true are Thy | ways, Thou | King of | Saints. ||

Who shall not fear Thee, O Lord, and | glorify | Thy name? || for Thou | only | art | holy. ||

Praise ye our God, all | ye His | servants. || And ye that fear Him, both | small | and | great. ||

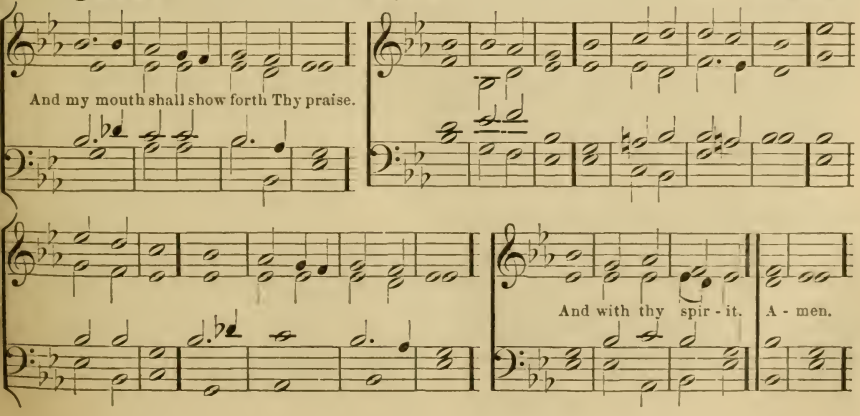
Alleluia! for the Lord God Om- | nipotent | reigneth. || Alle- | luia! | Allelu- | ia! || A- | men. ||

VI. Psalms 6, 13, 20.

R. Cooke.



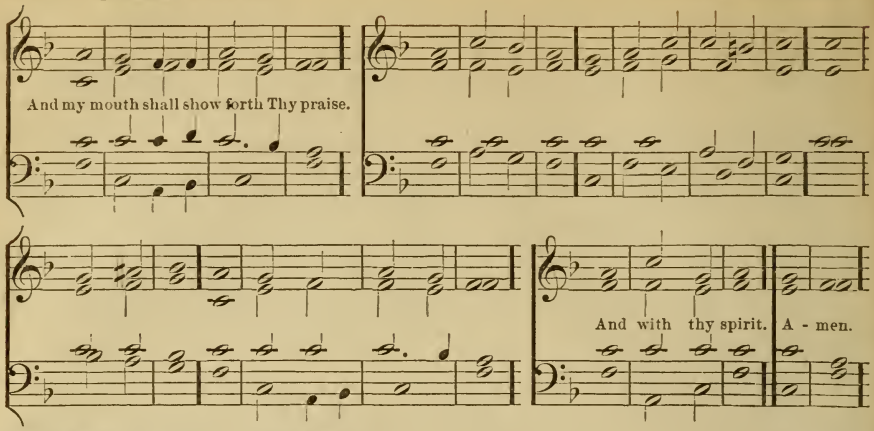
VII. Psalms 1, 11, 27. *Also Magnificat.*

Lord Mornington.



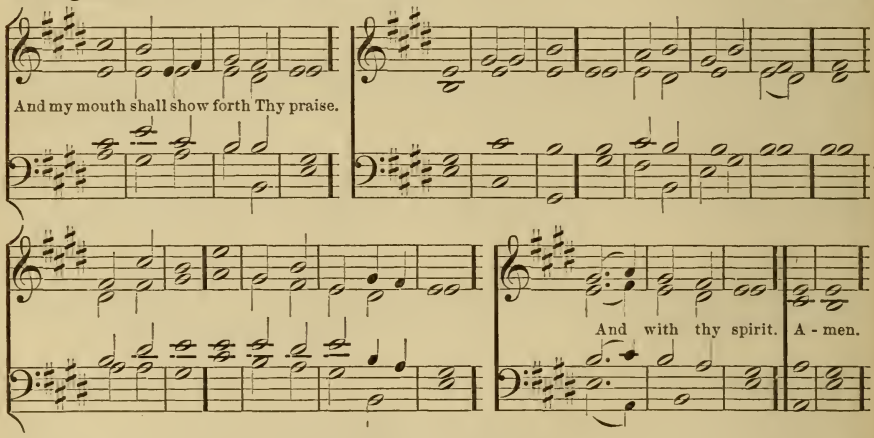
VIII. Psalms 4, 10, 18.

REV. MR. FITZHERBERT.



IX. Psalms 12, 15. *Also Magnificat.*

ATTWOOD.



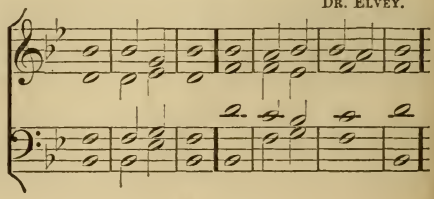
¶ *Then shall one or more* Lessons *from the Holy Scriptures be read. If more than one* Lesson *be read, one of the* Sentences *after the* Epistle *in the Morning Service, or a Psalm, may be sung after the first* Lesson.

¶ *When a Psalm is sung, the* Hallelujah *should be used, as in the Morning Service.*

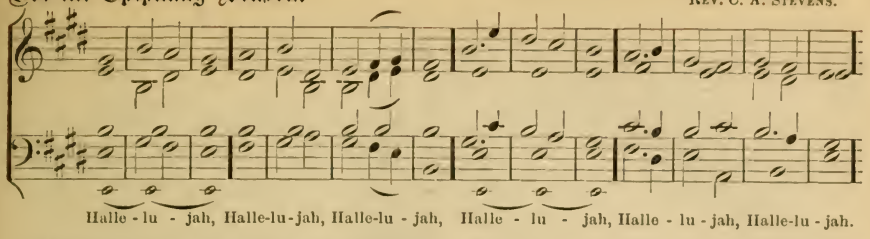
Sentence for the Advent Season.

DR. ELVEY.

Hallelujah! Remember, O Lord, Thy | tender | mercies: ‖ for they | have been | ever of | old. ‖ Halle- | lu- | jah! ‖ Halle- | lu-jah! | Halle-lu- | jah. ‖



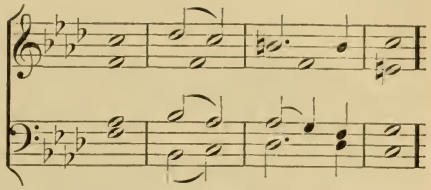
For the Epiphany Season.

Rev. C. A. Stevens.

Hallelujah! || O praise the Lord, | all ye | nations: || and | laud Him, | all ye | people. ||

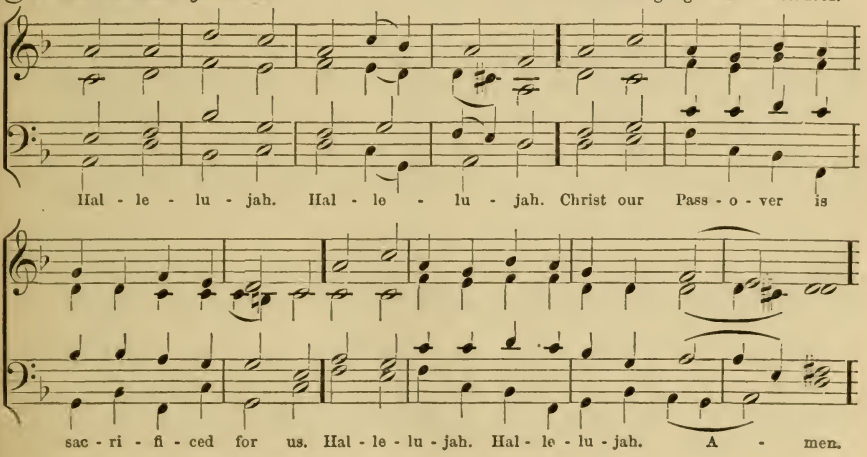
For His merciful kindness is | great toward | us; || and the truth of the | Lord en- | dureth for | ever. || Hallelujah!

For the Passion Season.

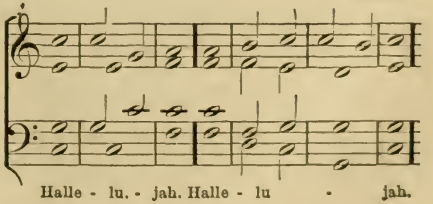
Christ hath humbled Himself, and become obedient unto death: even the | death | of the | Cross. ||



For the Easter Season.

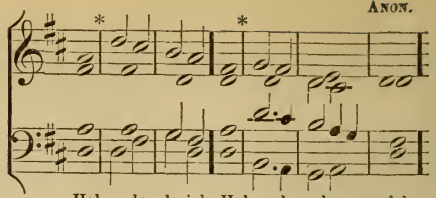
"Lob u. Preis Danksagung." M. Weiss. 1531.

For the Season of Pentecost.

Tallis.

Hallelujah! || Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit, they | are cre- | ated: || and Thou re- | newest the | face of the | earth. || Hallelujah!

For the Sundays after Trinity.

Hallelujah! || O Lord, deal with Thy servant according | unto Thy | mercy: || and | teach me | Thy | statutes. || I am Thy servant, give me | under- | standing: || that | I may | know Thy | testimonies. || Hallelujah!

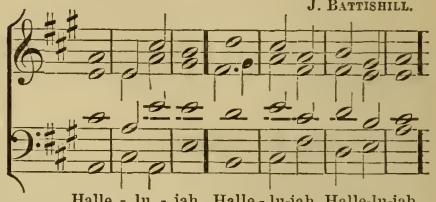
ANON.



Or this.

Hallelujah! || Blessed be the Lord God of our | fa- | thers: || praise Him, and highly ex- | alt | Him for- | ever. || Hallelujah!

J. BATTISHILL.



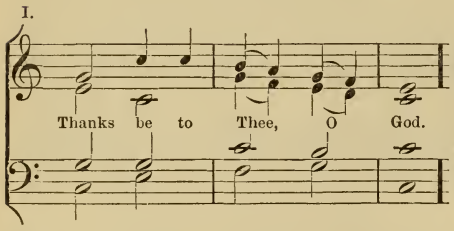
¶ *The* Lessons *ended, the Minister shall say:* Here endeth the Scripture (or the second) Lesson.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

Thanks be to Thee, O God.

¶ *These Versicles may be transposed at the discretion of the organist.*

I.



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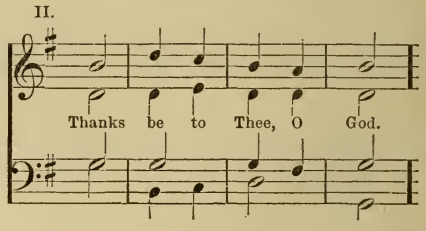

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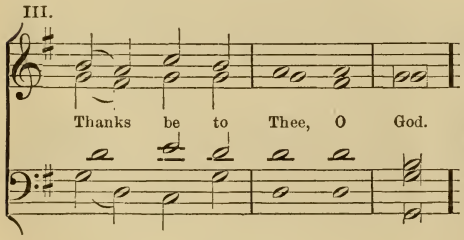

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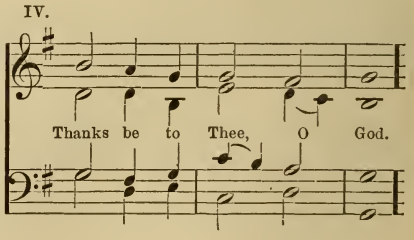

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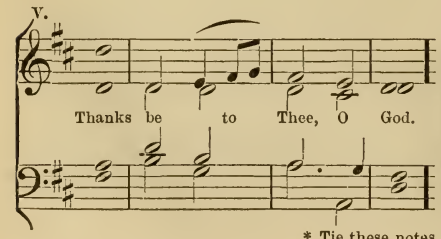

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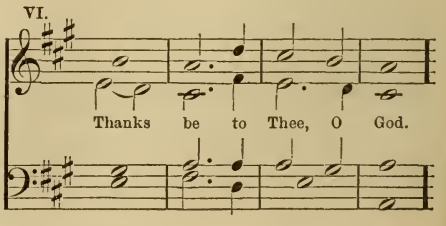
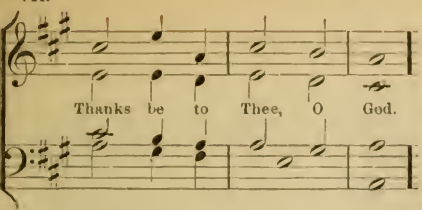


* Tie these notes in the Hallelujah.

VII.



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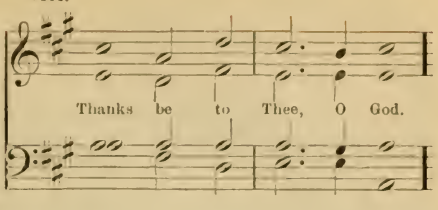

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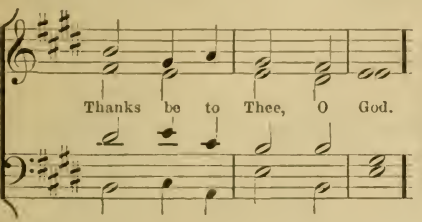

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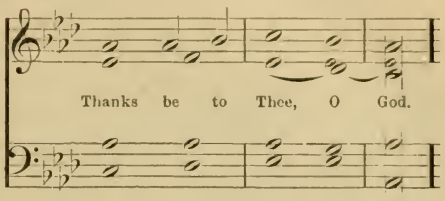

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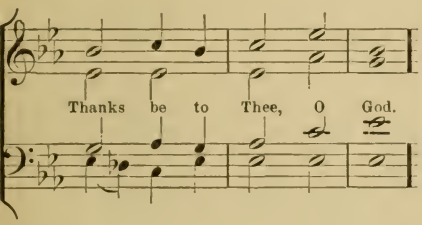

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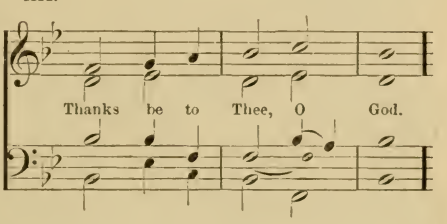

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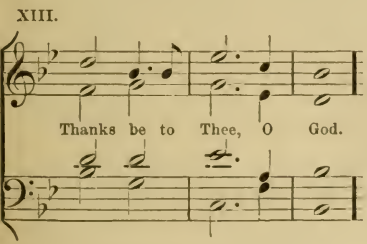

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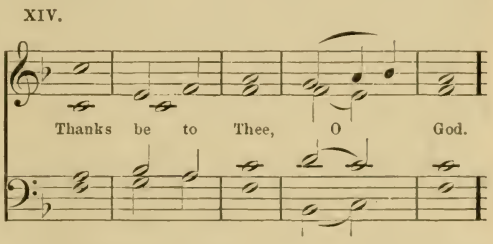

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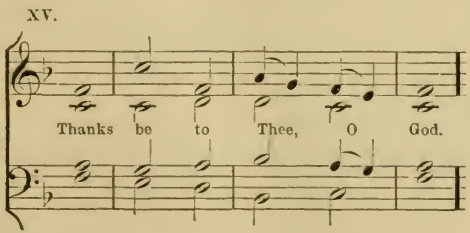
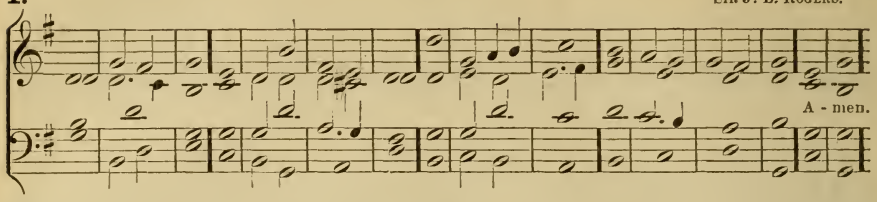


¶ *Then may the* Apostles' Creed *be said or sung by the Minister and Congregation. When the* Creed *is used, the Congregation shall stand up at the end of the* Scripture Lesson.

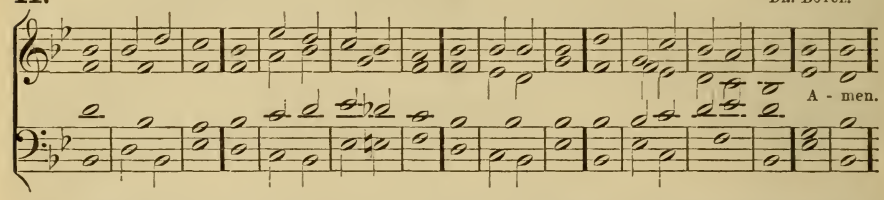
I.

SIR J. L. ROGERS.



II.

DR. BOYCE.



The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the | Father Al- | mighty, || Maker of | Heaven | and | earth; ||

And in | Jesus | Christ, || His | only | Son, our | Lord; ||

Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the | Virgin | Mary; || Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was | crucified, | dead, and | buried; ||

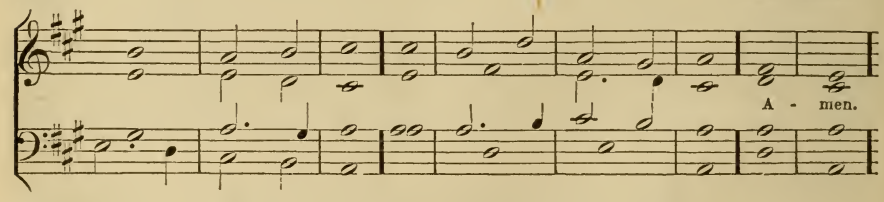
He descended | into | hell; || The third day He | rose again | from the | dead; ||

He ascended | into | heaven, || And sitteth on the right hand of | God the | Father Al- | mighty; || From thence | He shall | come || to | judge the | quick and the | dead. ||

I believe in the | Holy | Ghost; || The holy Christian Church, the Com- | munion | of | Saints; || The Forgiveness | of | sins; || The Resurrection of the body; And the | Life | ever- | lasting. || A- | men. ||

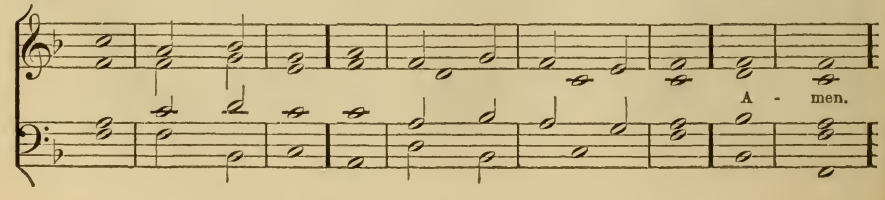
III.

HENRY PURCELL.



IV.

DR. P. HAYES.



¶ *Then shall the Minister announce the Hymn to be sung, and go into the pulpit. After the Hymn shall follow*

The Sermon.

¶ *When the Sermon is ended, the Congregation all standing up, and continuing to stand to the end of the* Lord's Prayer, *the Minister shall say:*

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all.

¶ *Then shall the Congregation sing:*

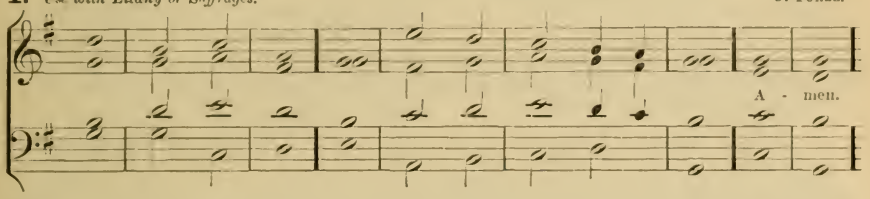
I will praise the Lord with my whole heart: in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

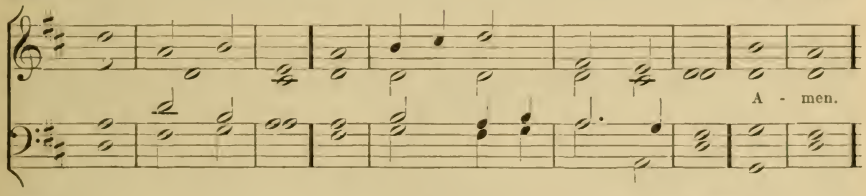
He hath made His wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He sent redemption unto His people: holy and reverend is His Name.

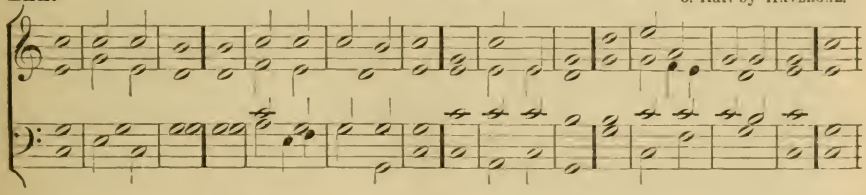
¶ *Instead of this the second and third verses of Hymn* 356 *may be sung.*

¶ *Whilst this is sung, the Minister shall go to the Altar.*

I. *Use with Litany or Suffrages.* J. Turle.

II. Dr. W. Hayes.



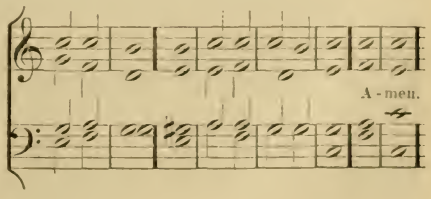
III. 1. P. Humphreys. "Grand Chant." 2. Havergal. 3. Har. by Havergal.



I will praise the Lord with | my whole | heart: ‖ in the assembly of the upright, and | in the | congre- | gation. ‖

He hath made His wonderful works to | be re- | membered: ‖ the Lord is gracious and | full | of com- | passion. ‖

He sent redemption | unto His people: ‖ holy and | reverend | is His Name. ‖



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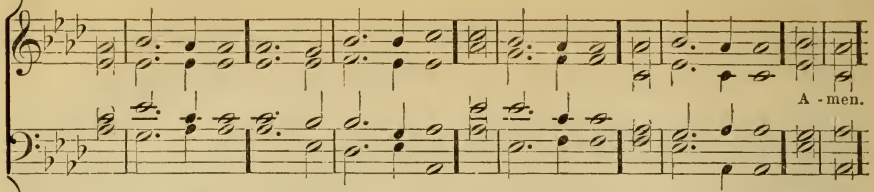


Create my nature | pure within, ||
And form my soul a- | verse to sin; ||
Let Thy good Spirit | ne'er depart, ||
Nor hide Thy presence | from my heart. ||

I cannot live with- | out Thy light, ||
Cast out and banished | from Thy sight; ||
Thy holy joys, my | God, restore, ||
And guard me that I | fall no more. ||

¶ *The singing ended, the Minister shall offer prayer; he may use the* Litany, *or the* Suffrages, *or a selection from the* Collects, *or any suitable prayer.*

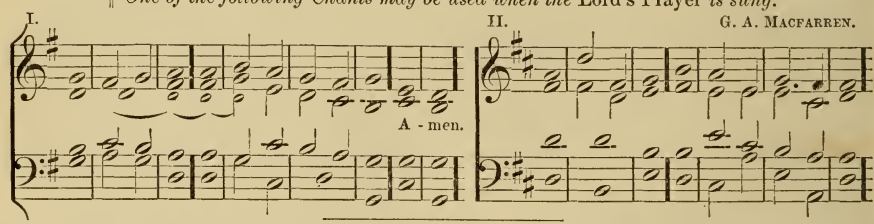
*The Prayer.**

¶ *Then shall the Minister, and the Congregation with him, say the* Lord's Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *One of the following Chants may be used when the* Lord's Prayer *is sung.*



¶ *Then may the Minister make any needful announcements, and the Offerings of the Congregation be gathered; and after that shall follow a Hymn which shall end with a Doxology. Whilst the Doxology is sung, the Congregation shall stand.*

¶ *When the Doxology is ended, the Minister, standing before the Altar, shall pronounce the* Benediction, *after which the Congregation, still standing, should offer silent prayer.*

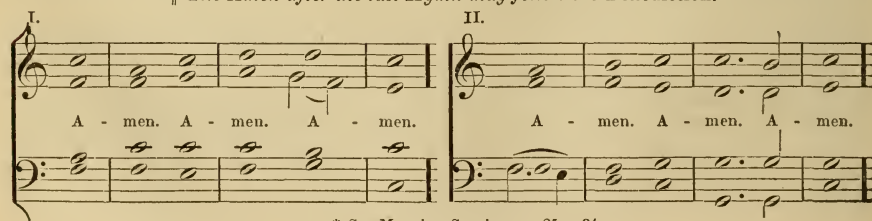
The Benediction.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.
The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

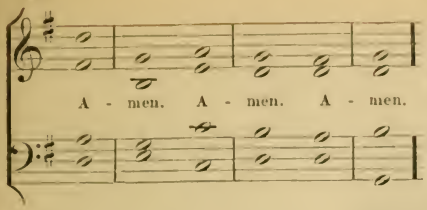
Amen.

¶ *The Amen after the last Hymn may follow the* Benediction.



* See Morning Service, pp. 25 — 34.

III.



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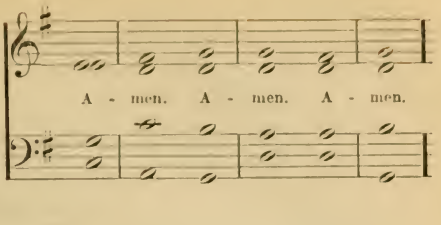

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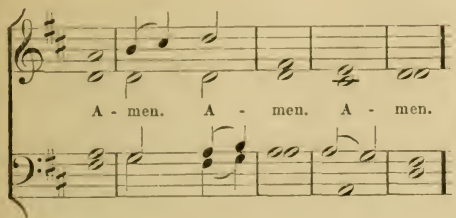

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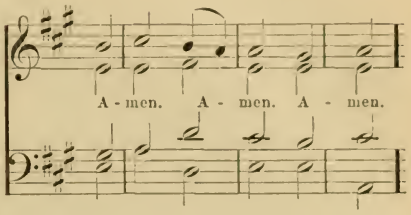

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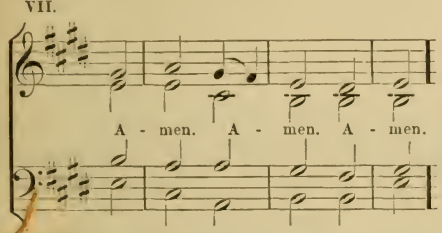

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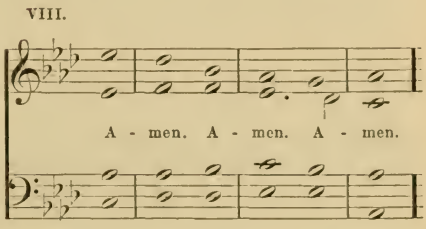

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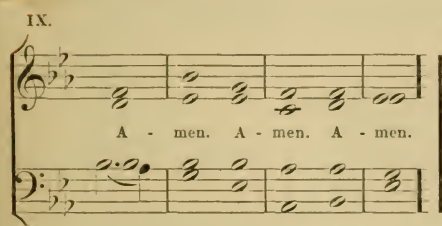

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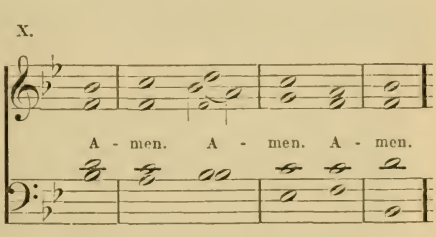
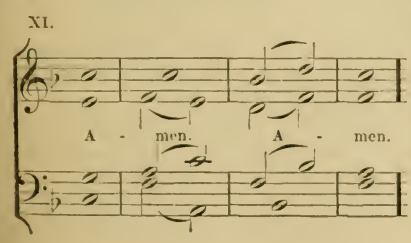


XI.



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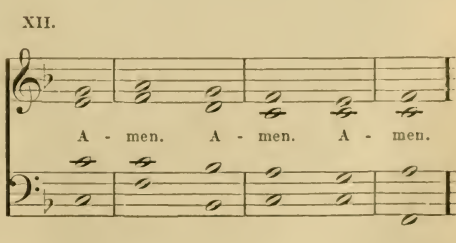


PSALMS.

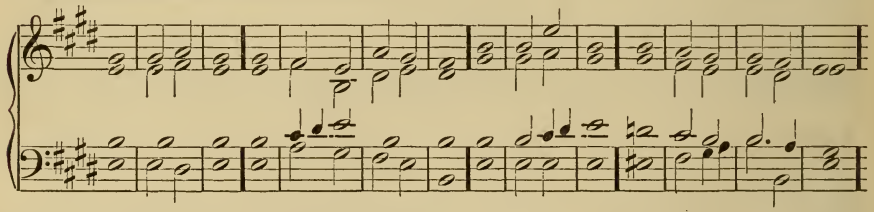
¶ *The* Psalms *are arranged in alphabetical order.*
¶ *The longer* Psalms *are divided, so that one or more parts may be sung.*

¶ *The* Psalms *may be sung after the* Epistle *in the Morning Service, or between the* Lessons *in the Evening Service.*

¶ *When the* Psalm *is sung in connection with the* Hallelujah, *the same Chant is used for both.*
¶ *The references from the Hymn of Praise, Evening Service, assume that the whole of a divided* Psalm *will be sung, when it is substituted for the* Magnificat.
¶ *The divided* Psalms *are so arranged, that the Chants set to the parts may be sung consecutively, without marked change of key.*

I. Benedic Anima. *Also 3d Part.*

From HANDEL.



1. Benedic Anima. Ps. ciii.

Bless the Lord, | O my | soul: || and all that is within me | bless His | holy | Name. ||

Bless the Lord, | O my | soul, || and for- | get not | all His | benefits. ||

Who forgiveth all | thine in- | iquities; || who | healeth | all thy dis- | eases. ||

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction: who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and | tender | mercies. ||

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things: so that thy youth is re- | newed | like the | eagle's. ||

The Lord executeth righteousness and | judg- | ment || for | all that | are op- | pressed. ||

The Lord is merciful and | gra- | cious, || slow to anger, and | plen- | teous in | mercy. ||

He will not | always | chide: || neither will He | keep His | anger for | ever. ||

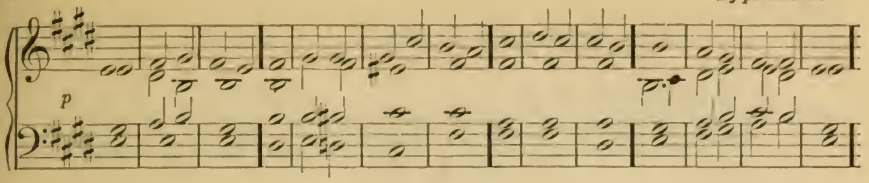
He hath not dealt with us | after our | sins; || nor rewarded us according to | our in- | iqui- | ties. ||

For as the heaven is high a- | bove the | earth, || so great is His mercy toward | them that | fear | Him. ||

As far as the east is | from the | west, || so far hath He removed | our trans- | gressions | from us. ||

I. *2d Part.*

J. Pearce. M. B.
By permission.



Second Part.

Like as a father | pitieth his | children, || so the Lord | pitieth | them that | fear Him. ||

For He | knoweth our | frame; || He re- | membereth that | we are | dust. ||

As for man, his | days are as | grass: || as a flower of the | field, | so he | flourisheth. ||

For the wind passeth over it, and | it is | gone; || and the place thereof shall | know it | no | more. ||

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them that | fear Him, || and His righteousness | unto | children's | children; ||

To such as | keep His | covenant, || and to those that remember His com- | mand-ments to | do | them. ||

Third Part.

(*1st Chant.*)

The Lord hath prepared His throne | in the | heavens, || and His kingdom | ruleth | over | all. ||

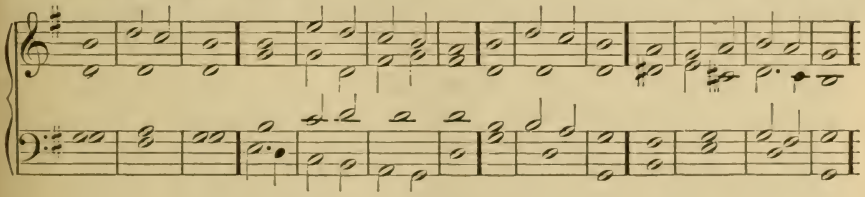
Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that ex- | cel in | strength, || that do His commandments, hearkening unto the | voice | of His | word. ||

Bless ye the Lord, all | ye His | hosts; || ye ministers of | His, that | do His | pleasure. ||

Bless the Lord, all His works in all places of | His do- | minion: || bless the | Lord, | O my | soul. ||

II. **Deus, Judicium Tuum.**

S. Austen Pearce. Mus. D.



2. Deus, Judicium Tuum. Ps. lxxii.

Give the king Thy judgments, O God, and Thy righteousness unto the | king's | son. ||

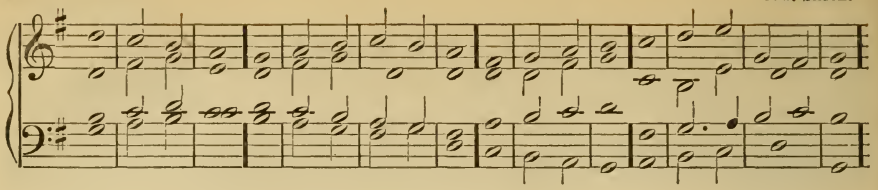
He shall judge Thy people with righteousness, and | Thy | poor with | judgment. ||

The mountains shall bring peace | to the | people, || and the little | hills, by | righteous- | ness. ||

He shall judge the | poor of the | people, || he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in | pieces | the op- | pressor. ||

They shall fear Thee as long as the sun and | moon en- | dure, || through- | out all | gene- | rations. ||

II. 2*d Part.* J. S. Smith.



Second Part.

He shall come down like rain upon the | mown | grass: || as showers that | wa- | ter the | earth. ||

In his days shall the | righteous | flourish; || and abundance of peace so | long as the | moon en- | dureth. ||

He shall have dominion also from | sea to | sea, || and from the river unto the | ends | of the | earth. ||

They that dwell in the wilderness shall | bow be- | fore him; || and his | enemies shall | lick the | dust. ||

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles | shall bring | presents: || the kings of Sheba and | Seba shall | offer | gifts. ||

Yea, all kings shall fall | down be- | fore him: || all | na- | tions shall | serve him. ||

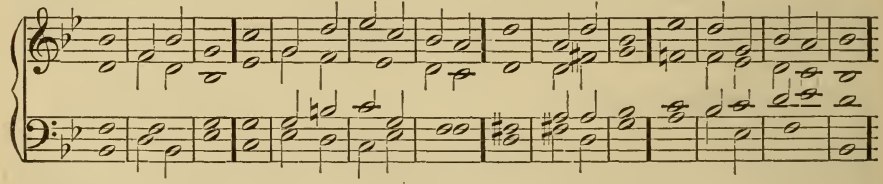
For he shall deliver the needy | when he | crieth; || the poor also, and | him that | hath no | helper. ||

He shall spare the | poor and | needy, || and shall | save the | souls of the | needy. ||

He shall redeem their soul from deceit and | vio- | lence: || and precious shall their | blood be | in his | sight. ||

And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the | gold of | Sheba: || prayer also shall be made for him continually; and | daily shall | he be | praised. ||

II. 3*d Part.* Lupton.



Third Part.

There shall be a handful of corn | in the | earth || upon the | top | of the | mountains; || the fruit thereof shall | shake like | Lebanon: || and they of the city shall | flourish like | grass of the | earth. ||

His name shall en- | dure for | ever: || his name shall be continued as | long | as the | sun: ||

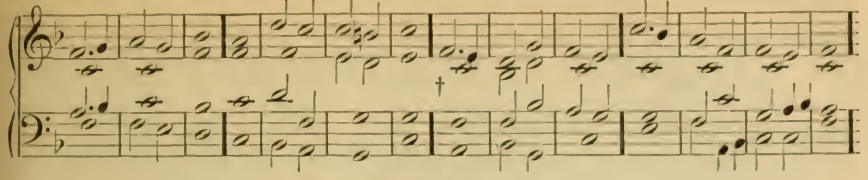
And men shall be | blessed in | him: || all nations shall | call him | bless- | ed. ||

Blessed be the Lord God, the | God of | Israel, || who only | doeth | wondrous | things. ||

And blessed be His glorious | Name for | ever: || and let the whole earth be filled with His | glory. A- | men, and A- | men. ||

III. Deus Misereatur.

From Handel.



3. Deus Misereatur. Ps. lxvii.

Ory.† God be merciful unto | us, and | bless us; || and cause His | face to | shine upon | us. ||

That Thy way may be | known upon | earth, || Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations. ||

Let the people praise | Thee, O | God; || let | all the | people | praise Thee. ||

O let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy: || for Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the | nations | upon | earth. ||

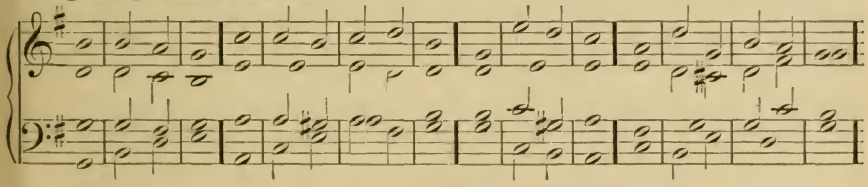
Let the people praise | Thee, O | God; || let | all the | people | praise Thee. ||

Then shall the earth | yield her | increase; || and God, even our own | God, shall | bless | us. ||

God | · shall | bless us; || and all the | ends of the | earth shall | fear Him. ||

IV. Deus Noster Refugium.

Cooper, from Spohr.



4. Deus Noster Refugium. Ps. xlvi.

God is our | refuge and | strength, || a very | present | help in | trouble. ||

Therefore | will not we | fear, || though the | earth | be re- | moved, || and though the mountains be carried into the | midst of the | sea: ||

Though the waters thereof | roar | and be | troubled, || though the | mountains | shake || with the | swell- | ing there- | of. ||

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the | city of | God, || the holy place of the tabernacles | of the | Most | High. ||

God is in the midst of her; she shall | not be | moved: || God shall help her, and | that right | ear- | ly. ||

The heathen raged, the | kingdoms were | moved: || He uttered His | voice, the | earth | melted. ||

The Lord of | hosts is | with us; || the God of | Jacob | is our | refuge. ||

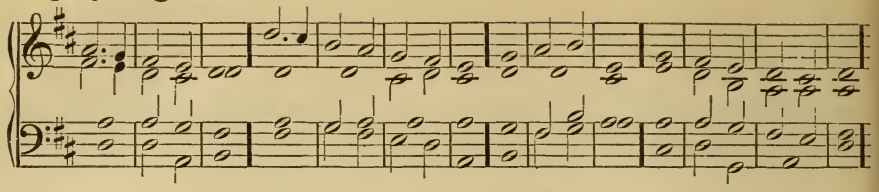
Come, behold the | works of the | Lord, || what desolations | He hath | made in the | earth. ||

He maketh wars to cease unto the | end of the | earth; || He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the | chariot | in the | fire. ||

Be still, and know that | I am | God: || I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be ex- | alted | in the | earth. ||

The Lord of | hosts is | with us; || the God of | Jacob | is our | refuge. ||

V. Magnus Dominus. LORD MORNINGTON.



5. Magnus Dominus. Ps. xlviii.

Great is the Lord, and greatly | to be | praised || in the city of our God, in the | mountain | of His | holiness. ||

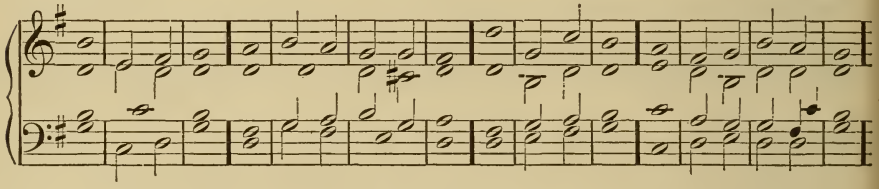
Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, | is mount | Zion, || on the sides of the north, the | city of the | great | King. ||

God is known in her palaces | for a | refuge. ||

For, lo, the kings were assembled, they | passed | by to- | gether. ||

They saw it, and | so they | marvelled; || they were | troubled, and | hastted a- | way. ||

As | we have | heard, || so | have | we | seen || in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city | of our | God: || God will es- | tablish | it for | ever. ||

V. 2*d Part.* LEMON.

Second Part.

We have thought of Thy loving-kindness, | O | God, || in the | midst of | Thy | temple. ||

According to Thy Name, O God, so is Thy praise unto the | ends of the | earth: || Thy right hand is | full of | righteous- | ness. ||

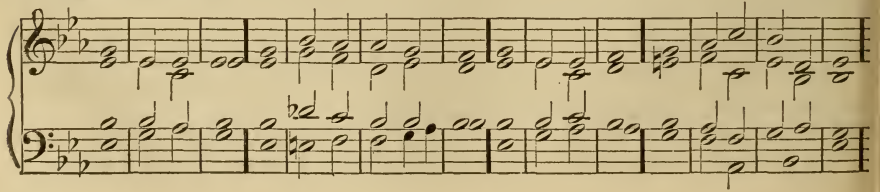
Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of | Judah be | glad, || be- | cause of | Thy | judgments. ||

Walk about Zion, and go | round a- | bout her: || tell the | towers | there- | of. ||

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her | pala- | ces; || that ye may tell it to the gene- | ration | follow- | ing. ||

For this God is our God for | ever and | ever: || He will be our guide | even | unto | death. ||

VI. Miserere Mei. HAWES.



6. Miserere Mei. Ps. li.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy | loving- | kindness: || according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies | blot out | my transgressions. ||

Wash me thoroughly from | mine iniquity, || and | cleanse me | from my | sin. ||

For I acknowledge | my transgressions: || and my | sin is | ever before me. ||

Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil | in Thy | sight: || that Thou mightest be justified when Thou speakest, and be | clear | when Thou | judgest. ||

Purge me with hyssop, and I | shall be | clean: || wash me, and I | shall be | whiter than | snow. ||

Make me to hear joy and | gladness; || that the bones which Thou hast | broken | may re- | joice. ||

Hide Thy face | from my | sins, || and blot out all of | mine in- | iquities. ||

Create in me a clean | heart, O | God; || and re- | new a right | spirit within- | in me. ||

Cast me not a- | way from Thy | presence; || and take not Thy | Holy | Spirit | from me. ||

Restore unto me the joy of | Thy salvation; || and uphold | me with | Thy free | Spirit. ||

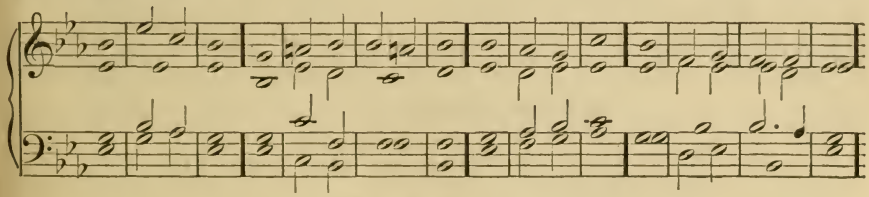
Then will I teach trangressors | Thy | ways; || and sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | Thee. ||

O Lord, open | Thou my | lips; || and my | mouth shall | show forth Thy | praise. ||

For Thou desirest not sacrifice; else | would I | give it: || Thou delightest | not in | burnt- | offering. ||

The sacrifices of God are a | broken | spirit: || a broken and a contrite heart, O God, | Thou wilt | not de- | spise. ||

VII. Qui, habitat. ROBINSON.



7. Qui, habitat. Ps. xci.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the | Most | High || shall abide under the shadow | of the | Al- | mighty. ||

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge | and my | fortress: || my God; in | Him | will I | trust. ||

Surely He shall deliver thee from the | snare of the | fowler, || and from the | noisome | pesti- | lence. ||

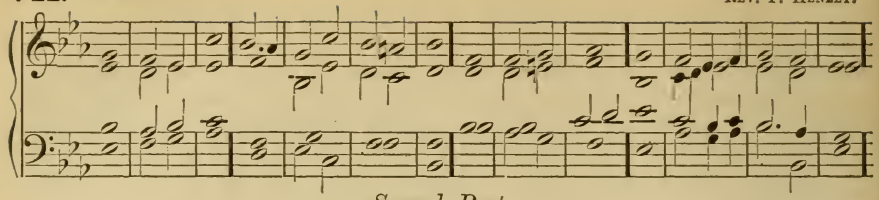
He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His | wings shalt thou | trust: || His truth shall | be thy | shield and | buckler. ||

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that | flieth by | day; ||

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the de- | struction that | wasteth at | noonday. ||

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at | thy right | hand; || but it | shall not | come nigh | thee. ||

VII. *2d Part.* REV. P. HENLEY.



Second Part.

Because thou hast made the Lord which | is my | refuge, || even the Most | High, thy | habi- | tation ; ||

There shall no evil be- | fall | thee, || neither shall any | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling. ||

For He shall give His angels charge | over | thee, || to keep thee in | all | thy | ways. ||

They shall bear thee up | in their | hands, || lest thou dash thy | foot a- | gainst a | stone. ||

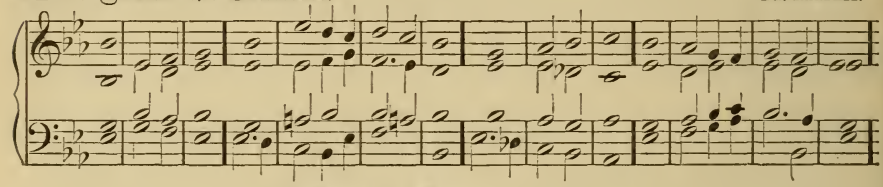
Thou shalt tread upon the | lion and | adder ; || the young lion and the dragon shalt thou | trample | under | feet. ||

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I de- | liver | him : || I will set him on high, because | he hath | known my | Name. ||

He shall call upon me, and I will | answer | him : || I will be with him in trouble ; I will deliver | him, and | honor | him. ||

With long life will I | satisfy | him, || and | show him | my sal- | vation. ||

VIII. Bonum est Confiteri. DR. RANDALL.



8. Bonum est Confiteri. Ps. xcii.

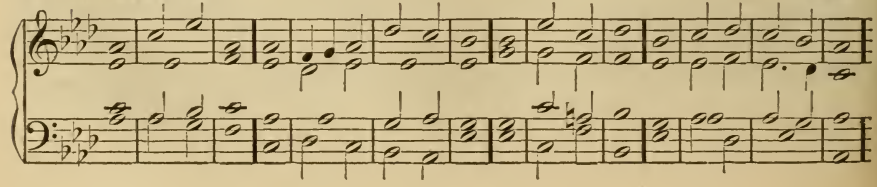
It is a good thing to give thanks | unto the | Lord, || and to sing praises unto Thy | Name, | O Most | High ; ||

To show forth Thy loving-kindness | in the | morning, || and Thy | faithfulness | every | night, ||

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute ; || upon the harp | with a | solemn | sound. ||

For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through Thy | work : || I will triumph in the | works | of Thy | hands. ||

IX. Exaltabo Te. NORRIS.



9. Exaltabo Te. Ps. cxlv.

I will extol Thee, my | God, O | King; || and I will bless Thy | Name for | ever and | ever. ||

Every day will I | bless | Thee; || and I will praise Thy | Name for | ever and | ever. ||

Great | is the | Lord, || and | greatly | to be | praised: ||

And His | great- | ness || is un- | search- | · a- | ble. ||

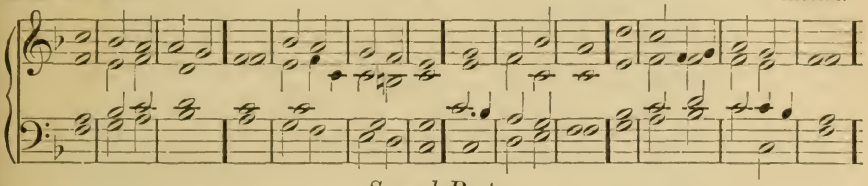
One generation shall praise Thy works | to an- | other, || and shall de- | clare Thy | mighty | acts. ||

I will speak of the glorious honor of Thy | majes- | ty, || and | of Thy | wondrous | works. ||

And men shall speak of the might of Thy | terrible | acts: || and I will de- | clare Thy | great- | ness. ||

They shall abundantly utter the memory of | Thy great | goodness, || and shall sing of | Thy | righteous- | ness. ||

IX. 2*d Part.* HIGGINS.



Second Part.

The Lord is gracious, and | full of com- | passion; || slow to anger, | and of | great | mercy. ||

The Lord is | good to | all: || and His tender mercies are | over | all His | works. ||

All Thy works shall praise | Thee, O | Lord; || and Thy | saints shall | bless | Thee. ||

They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom, and | talk of Thy | power; ||

To make known to the sons of men His mighty acts, and the glorious | majesty | of His | kingdom. ||

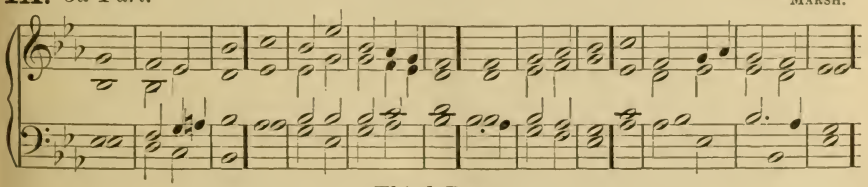
Thy kingdom is an ever- | lasting | kingdom, || and Thy dominion endureth through- | out all | gene- | rations. ||

The Lord upholdeth | all that | fall, || and raiseth up all | those that be | bowed | down. ||

The eyes of all | wait upon | Thee; || and Thou givest them their | meat in | due | season. ||

Thou openest | Thine | hand, || and satisfiest the desire of | every | living | thing. ||

IX. 3*d Part.* MARSH.



Third Part.

The Lord is righteous in all His ways, and holy in | all His | works. ||

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that | call upon | Him in | truth. ||

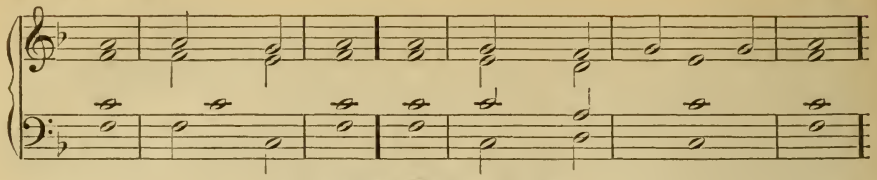
He will fulfil the desire of them that | fear | Him: || He also will hear their | cry, and will | save | them. ||

The Lord preserveth all them that | love | Him: || but all the | wicked will | He de- | stroy. ||

My mouth shall speak the | praise of the | Lord: || and let all flesh bless His holy | Name for | ever and | ever. ||

X. Levavi Oculos.

TALLIS.



10. Levavi Oculos. Ps. cxxi.

I will lift up mine eyes | unto the | hills, || from | whence | cometh my | help. ||

My help cometh | from the | Lord, || which | made | heaven and | earth. ||

He will not suffer thy | foot to be | moved: || He that | keepeth thee | will not | slumber. ||

Behold, He that | keepeth | Israel || shall neither | slumber | nor | sleep. ||

The Lord is thy | keep- | er: || the Lord is thy | shade upon | thy right | hand. ||

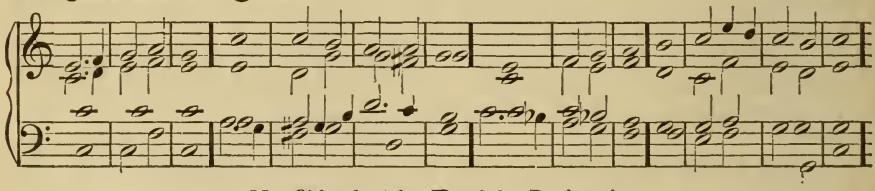
The sun shall not smite | thee by | day, || nor the | moon | by | night. ||

The Lord shall preserve thee from | all | evil: || He | shall pre- | serve thy | soul. ||

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy | coming | in || from this time forth, and | even for | ever | more. ||

XI. Misericordias Domini.

RUSSELL.



11. Misericordias Domini. Ps. lxxxix.

I will sing of the mercies of the | Lord for | ever: || with my mouth will I make known Thy faithfulness to | all | gene- | rations. ||

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for | e- | ver: || Thy faithfulness shalt Thou establish | in the | very | heavens. ||

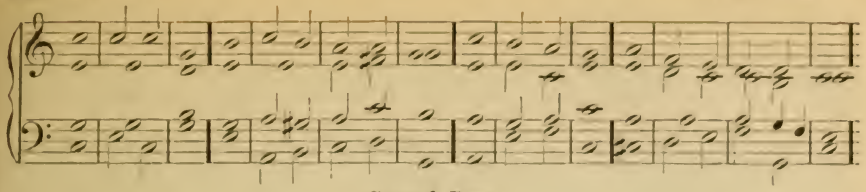
And the heavens shall praise Thy wonders, | O | Lord: || Thy faithfulness also in the congre- | gation | of the | saints. ||

For who in the heaven can be comparéd | unto the | Lord? || who among the sons of the mighty can be | likenéd | unto the | Lord? ||

God is greatly to be | fear- | ed || in the as- | sembly | of the | saints, || and to be had in | rever- | ence || of all | them that | are a- | bout Him. ||

XI. *2d Part.*

From Luther.*



Second Part.

O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord | like unto | Thee? || or to Thy faithfulness | round a- | bout | Thee? ||

Thou rulest the raging | of the | sea: || when the waves thereof a- | rise, Thou | stillest | them. ||

The heavens are Thine, the earth | also is | Thine: || as for the world, and the fulness thereof, | Thou hast | founded | them. ||

Thou hast a | mighty | arm: || strong is Thy hand, and | high is | Thy right | hand. ||

Justice and judgment are the habitation | of Thy | throne: || mercy and truth shall | go be- | fore Thy | face. ||

Blessed is the people that know the | joyful | sound: || they shall walk, O Lord, in the | light of Thy | countenance. ||

In Thy Name shall they rejoice | all the | day: || and in Thy righteousness | shall they | be ex- | alted. ||

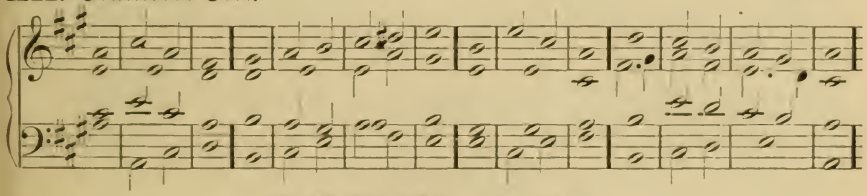
For Thou art the glory | of their | strength: || and in Thy favor our | horn shall | be ex- | alted. ||

For the Lord is | our de- | fence; || and the Holy One of | Israel | is our | King. ||

Blessed be the Lord for | evermore. || A- | men | and A- | men. ||

XII. Confitebor Tibi.

Goss.



12. Confitebor Tibi. Ps. cxxxviii.

I will praise Thee with | my whole | heart: || before the gods will I sing | praise | unto | Thee. ||

I will worship toward Thy holy temple, and praise Thy Name for Thy loving-kindness and | for Thy | truth: || for Thou hast magnified Thy | word above | all Thy | Name. ||

In the day when I cried Thou | answeredst | me, || and strengthenedst me with | strength | in my | soul. ||

All the kings of the earth shall praise | Thee, O | Lord, || when they | hear the | words of Thy | mouth. ||

Yea, they shall sing in the | ways of the | Lord: || for great is the | glory | of the | Lord. ||

Though the Lord be high, yet hath He respect | unto the | lowly: || but the proud He | knoweth a- | far | off. ||

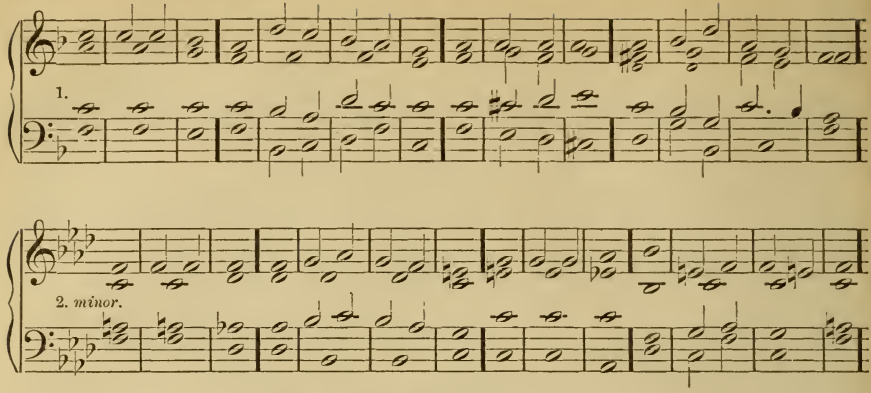
Though I walk in the midst of trouble, Thou | wilt re- | vive me: || Thou shalt stretch forth Thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and | Thy right | hand shall | save me. ||

The Lord will perfect that which con- | cerneth | me: || Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever; forsake not the | works of | Thine own | hands. ||

* May be sung after the Epistle, on the Festival of the Reformation.

XIII. Domine Refugium.

1. Turle. 2. H. Purcell.



13. Domine Refugium. Ps. xc.

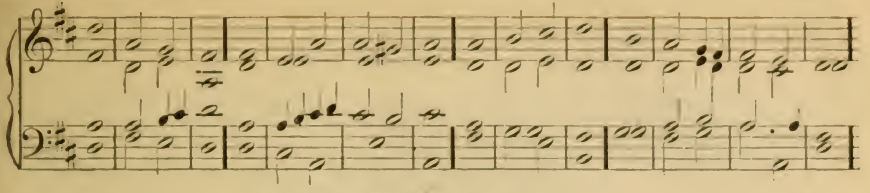
1. Lord, Thou hast been our | dwelling- | place || in | all | gene- | rations.||
Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the| earth and the | world, || even from everlasting to ever- | lasting, | Thou art | God. || 2.

2. Thou turnest man | to de- | struction; || and sayest, Re- | turn, ye | children of | men. ||
For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when | it is | past, || and | as a | watch in the | night. ||
Thou carriest them away as | with a | flood; || they | are | as a | sleep: || in the morning they | are like | grass || which | grow- | ·eth | up. ||
In the morning it flourisheth, and | groweth | up; || in the evening it | is cut | down, and | withereth. ||
For we are consumed | by Thine | anger, || and by Thy | wrath | are we | troubled. ||
Thou hast set our iniquities be- | fore | Thee, || our secret sins in the | light of | Thy | countenance. ||
For all our days are passed away | in Thy | wrath: || we spend our years| as a | tale that is | told. ||
The days of our years are threescore| years and | ten; || and if by reason of strength | they be | fourscore | years, || yet is their strength | labor and | sorrow; || for it is soon cut off, | and we | fly a- | way. ||
Who knoweth the power | of Thine| anger? || even according to Thy fear,| so is | Thy | wrath. ||
So teach us to | number our | days, || that we may apply our | hearts | unto| wisdom. || 1.

1. Return, O | Lord, how | long? || and let it repent Thee con- | cerning | Thy | servants. ||
O satisfy us early | with Thy | mercy; || that we may rejoice and be|glad| all our | days. ||
Make us glad according to the days wherein Thou hast af- | flicted | us, || and the years wherein | we have | seen | evil. ||
Let Thy work appear | unto Thy | servants, || and Thy | glory| unto their| children. ||
And let the beauty of the Lord our God | be up- | on us: || and establish Thou the work of our | hands up- | on| us; || yea, the | work of our | hands || es- | tablish | Thou | it. ||

XIV. Jubilate Deo.

DR. BOYCE.



14. Jubilate Deo. Ps. c.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all ye | lands. || Serve the Lord with gladness; come before His | presence | with | singing. ||

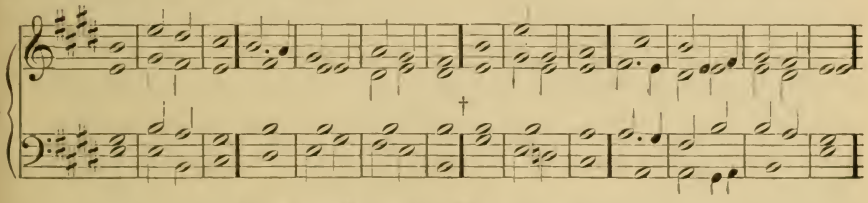
Know ye that the Lord | He is | God; || it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are His people, | and the | sheep of His | pasture. ||

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with | praise: || be thankful unto | Him, and | bless His | Name. ||

For the Lord is good; His mercy is | everlasting; || and His truth endureth to | all | generations. ||

XV. Venite Exultemus Domino.

R. COOKE, or RUSSELL.



15. *Venite Exultemus Domino.* Ps. xcv.

†O come, let us sing | unto the | Lord: || let us make a joyful noise to the | Rock of | our sal- | vation. ||

Let us come before His presence | with thanks- | giving, || and make a joyful | noise unto | Him with | psalms. ||

For the Lord is a | great | God, || and a great | King a- | bove all | gods. ||

In His hand are the deep places | of the | earth: || the strength of the | hills is | His | also. ||

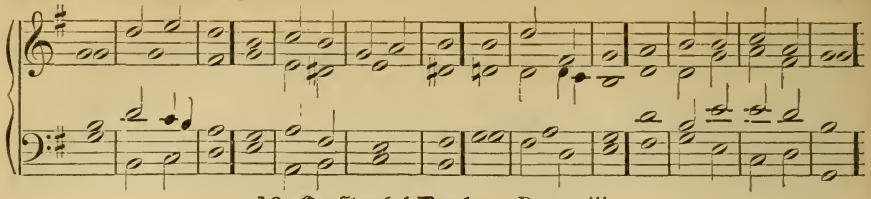
The sea is His, and | He | made it: || and His hands | formed the | dry | land. ||

O come, let us worship and | bow | down: || let us kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker. ||

For He | is our | God; || and we are the people of His pasture, | and the | sheep of His | hand. ||

XVI. Confitemini Domino.

TURLE.



16. Confitemini Domino. Ps. cxviii.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for | He is | good: || because * His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

Let them now that | fear the | Lord || say that His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

The Lord is my | strength and | song, || and is be- | come | my sal- | vation. ||

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles | of the | righteous: || the right hand of the Lord | doeth | valiant- | ly. ||

The right hand of the Lord | is exalted: || the right hand of the Lord | doeth | valiant- | ly. ||

I shall not | die, but | live, || and declare the | works | of the | Lord. ||

The Lord hath | chastened me | sore: || but He hath not given me | over | unto | death. ||

Open to me the gates of | righteousness: || I will go into them, and | I will | praise the | Lord; ||

This gate | of the | Lord, || into which the | righteous | shall | enter. ||

I will praise Thee, for | Thou hast | heard me, || and art be- | come | my sal- | vation. ||

The stone which the | builders re- | fused || is become the | head stone | of the | corner. ||

This is the | Lord's | doing; || it is | marvellous | in our | eyes. ||

This is the day which the | Lord hath | made; || we will rejoice | and be | glad in | it. ||

Save now, I beseech Thee, | O | Lord: || O Lord, I beseech Thee, | send | now pros- | perity. ||

Blessed be He that cometh in the | Name of the | Lord: || we have blessed you out of the | house | of the | Lord. ||

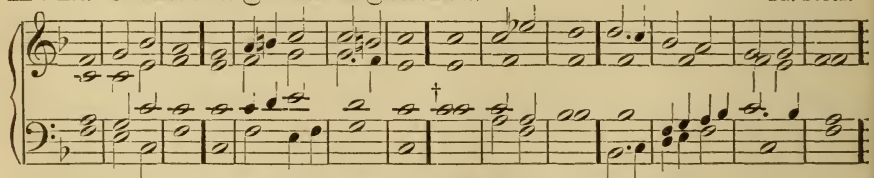
God is the Lord, which hath | showed us | light: || bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the | horns | of the | altar. ||

Thou art my God, and I will | praise | Thee: || Thou art my God, | I will exalt | Thee. ||

O give thanks unto the Lord; for | He is | good: || for His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

XVII. Confitemini Domino in Æternum.

DR. BOYCE.



17. Confitemini Domino in Æternum. Ps. cxxxvi.

† O give thanks unto the Lord; for | He is | good: || for* His mercy endur- | eth for | ever. ||

O give thanks unto the | God of | gods: || for His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

O give thanks to the | Lord of | lords: || for His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

To Him who alone doeth | great | wonders: || for His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

To Him that by wisdom | made the |

* Or: His | mercy en- | dureth for | ever. ‖

heavens: || for His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

To Him that stretched out the earth a- | bove the | waters: || for His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

To Him that made | great | lights: || for His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

Who remembered us in our | low es- | tate: || for His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

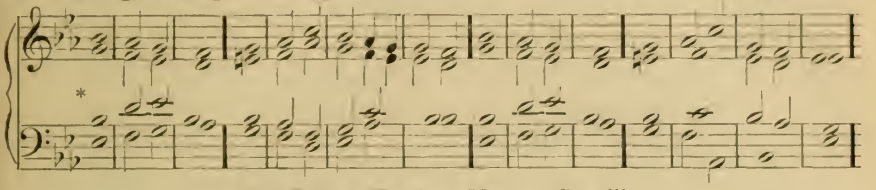
And hath redeemed us | from our | enemies: || for His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

Who giveth food | to all | flesh: || for His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

O give thanks unto the | God of | heaven: || for His mercy en- | dur- | eth for | ever. ||

XVIII. Domine Dominus Noster.

DR. WORGAN.



18. Domine Dominus Noster. Ps. viii.

* O Lord our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name in | all the | earth! || who hast set Thy | glory a- | bove the | heavens. ||

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength be- | cause of Thine | enemies, || that Thou mightest still the | enemy | and the a- | venger. ||

* When I consider Thy heavens, the | work of Thy | fingers, || the moon and the stars, which | Thou | hast or- | dained; ||

What is man, that Thou art | mindful | of him? || and the son of man, | that Thou | visitest | him? ||

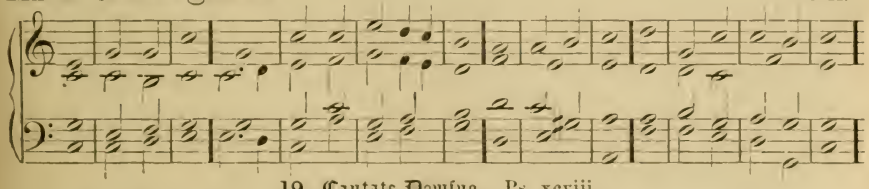
* For Thou hast made him a little lower | than the | angels, || and hast crowned him with | glo- | ry and | honor. ||

* Thou madest him to have dominion over the | works of Thy | hands: || Thou hast put | all things | under his | feet. ||

O | Lord our | Lord, || how excellent is Thy | Name in | all the | earth! ||

XIX. Cantate Domino.

TURLE.



19. Cantate Domino. Ps. xcviii.

O sing unto the Lord a | new | song; || for He | hath done | marvellous | things. ||

His right hand, and His | holy | arm, || hath | gotten | Him the | victory. ||

The Lord hath made known His sal- | va- | tion: || His righteousness hath He openly showed in the | sight | of the | heathen. ||

He hath remembered His mercy and His truth toward the | house of | Israel: || all the ends of the earth have seen the sal- | vation | of our | God. ||

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all the | earth: || make a loud noise, and re- | joice, | and sing | praise. ||

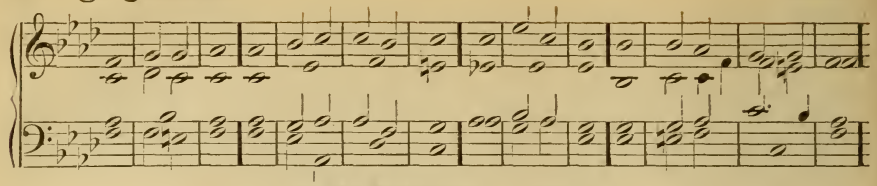
Sing unto the Lord | with the | harp; || with the harp, | and the | voice of a | psalm. ||

Let the floods clap their hands; let the hills be joyful together be- | fore the | Lord; || for He | cometh to | judge the | earth; ||

With righteousness shall He | judge the | world, || and the | people with | equi- | ty. ||

XX. De Profundis.

LINTOFT.



20. De Profundis. Ps. cxxx.

Out of the depths | have I | cried || unto | Thee, | · O | Lord. ||

Lord, | hear my | voice: || let Thine ears be attentive to the | voice of my | suppli- | cations. ||

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark in- | iqui- | ties, || O | Lord, | who shall | stand? ||

But there is for- | giveness with | Thee, || that | Thou | mayest be | feared. ||

I wait for the Lord, my | soul doth | wait, || and in His | word | do I | hope. ||

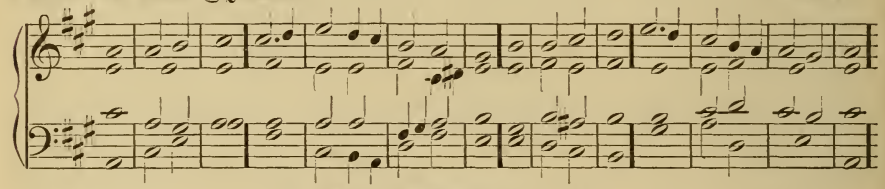
My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that | watch for the | morning: || I say, more than they that | watch | for the | morning. ||

Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with the | Lord there is | mercy, || and with | Him is | plenteous re- | demption. ||

And He shall re- | deem | Israel || from | all his in- | iqui- | ties. ||

XXI. Te decet Hymnus.

SOAPER.



21. Te decet Hymnus. Ps. lxv.

Praise waiteth for Thee, O | God, in | Sion: || and unto Thee shall the | vow | be per- | formed. ||

O Thou that | hearest | prayer, || unto | Thee shall | all flesh | come. ||

Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest, and causest to approach | unto | Thee, || that he may | dwell | in Thy | courts: || we shall be satisfied with the goodness | of Thy | house, || even | of Thy | holy | temple. ||

By terrible things in righteousness wilt Thou | answer | us, || O | God of | our sal- | vation; || who art the confidence of all the | ends of the | earth, || and of them that are afar | off up- | on the | sea; ||

Which by His strength setteth | fast the | mountains; || being | gird- | ed with | power: ||

Which stilleth the noise | of the | seas, || the noise of their waves, and the | tumult | of the | people. ||

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at | Thy | tokens: || Thou makest the out-goings of the morning and | evening | to re- | joice. ||

Thou visitest the earth, and | waterest | it: || Thou preparest them corn, when Thou hast | so pro- | vided | for it. ||

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly; Thou settlest the | furrows there- | of. ||

Thou makest it soft with showers; Thou blessest the | spring- | ing there- | of. ||

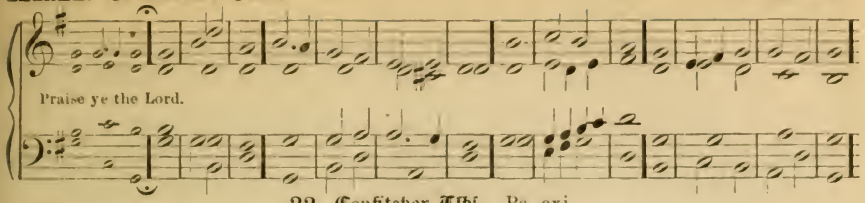
Thou crownest the year | with Thy | goodness; || and | Thy | paths drop | fatness. ||

They drop upon the pastures of the | wilder- | ness: || and the little hills re- | joice on | every | side. ||

The pastures are clothed with flocks: the valleys also are covered | over with | corn; || they shout for | joy, they | also | sing. ||

XXII. Confitebor Tibi.

GOODENOUGH.



22. Confitebor Tibi. Ps. cxi.

Praise ye the Lord. || I will praise the Lord with | my whole | heart, || in the assembly of the upright, and | in the | congre- | gation. ||

The works of the | Lord are | great, || sought out of all them that have | pleasure there- | in. ||

His work is honorable and | glo- | rious: || and His righteousness en- | dureth for | ever. ||

He hath made His wonderful works to | be re- | membered: || the Lord is gracious and | full | of com- | passion. ||

He hath given meat unto | them that | fear Him: || He will ever be | mindful | of His | covenant. ||

He hath showed His people the power | of His | works, || that He may give them the | heritage | of the | heathen. ||

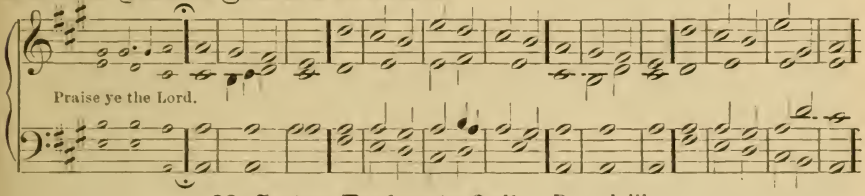
The works of His hands are verity and | judg- | ment; || all | His com- | mandments are | sure. ||

They stand fast for | ever and | ever, || and are done in | truth | and up- | rightness. ||

He sent redemption | unto His | people: || He hath commanded His covenant for ever; holy and | reverend | is His | Name. ||

The fear of the Lord is the be- | ginning of | wisdom: || His praise en- | dureth for | ever. ||

XXIII. Laudate Dominum de Coelis.



23. Laudate Dominum de Coelis. Ps. cxlviii.

Praise ye the Lord: || praise ye the Lord | from the | heavens: || praise | · Him | in the | heights. ||

Praise ye Him, | all His | angels: || praise | ye Him, | all His | hosts. ||

Praise ye Him, | sun and | moon: || praise Him, | all ye | stars of | light. ||

Praise Him, ye | heavens of | heavens, || and ye waters that | be a- | bove the | heavens. ||

Let them praise the | Name of the | Lord: || for He commanded, | and they | were cre- | ated. ||

He hath also established them for | ever and | ever: || He hath made a decree which | shall not | pass. ||

Praise the Lord | from the | earth, || ye | dragons | and all | deeps. ||

Fire, and hail; | snow, and | vapors; || stormy wind ful- | filling | His | word: ||

Mountains, and | all | hills; || fruitful | trees, and | all | cedars; ||

Beasts, and | all | cattle; || creeping | things, and | flying | fowl; ||

Kings of the earth, and | all | people; || princes, and all | judges | of the | earth; ||

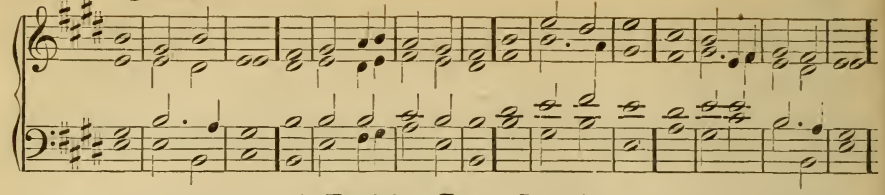
Both young men, and | maid- | ens; || old | men, | · and | children; ||

Let them praise the | Name of the | Lord: || for His Name a- | lone is | excell- | ent; || His | glo- | ry || is a- | bove the | earth and | heaven. ||

He also exalteth the horn | of His | people, || the | praise of | all His | saints; || even of the children of Israel, a people | near unto | Him. || Praise | ye | · the | Lord. ||

XXIV. Domini est Terra.

PRATT.



24. Domini est Terra. Ps. xxiv.

The earth is the Lord's, and the | fulness there- | of; || the world, and | they that | dwell there- | in. ||

For He hath founded it up- | on the | seas, || and established | it up- | on the | floods. ||

Who shall ascend into the | hill of the | Lord? || and who shall stand | in His | holy | place? ||

He that hath clean hands, and a | pure | heart; || who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor | sworn de- | ceitful- | ly. ||

He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord, || and righteousness from the | God of | his sal- | vation. ||

This is the generation of | them that | seek Him, || that | seek thy | face, O | Jacob. ||

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye ever- | lasting | doors; || and the King of | glory | shall come | in. ||

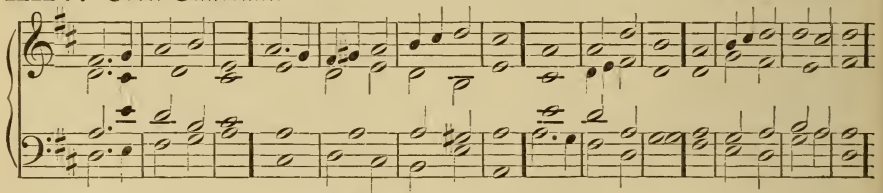
Who is this | King of | glory? || the Lord strong and mighty, the | Lord | mighty in | battle. ||

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye ever- | lasting | doors; || and the King of | glory | shall come | in. ||

Who is this | King of | glory? || the Lord of hosts, | He is the | King of | glory. ||

XXV. Coeli Enarrant.

DR. C. WHITFELD.



25. Coeli Enarrant. Ps. xix.

The heavens declare the | glory of | God; || and the firmament | showeth His | handy | work. ||

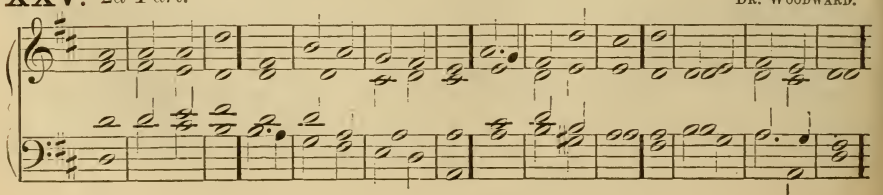
Day unto day | uttereth | speech, || and night unto | night | showeth | knowledge. ||

There is no | speech nor | language, || where their | voice | is not | heard. ||

Their line is gone out through | all the | earth, || and their words to the | end | of the | world. ||

XXV. *2d Part.*

DR. WOODWARD.



Second Part.

The law of the | Lord is | perfect, || con- | vert- | ing the | soul : || the testimony of the | Lord is | sure, || making | wise | · the | simple. ||

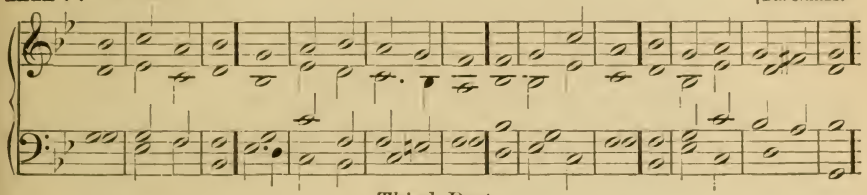
The statutes of the | Lord are | right, || re- | joic- | ing the | heart : || the commandment of the | Lord is | pure, || en- | lighten- | ing the | eyes. ||

The fear of the | Lord is | clean, || en- | dur- | ing for | ever : || the judgments of the | Lord are | true || and | righteous | alto- | gether. ||

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than | much fine | gold : || sweeter also than honey | and the | honey- | comb. ||

Moreover, by them is Thy | servant | warned : || and in keeping of them | there is | great re- | ward. ||

XXV. *3d Part.* | Dr. Nares.



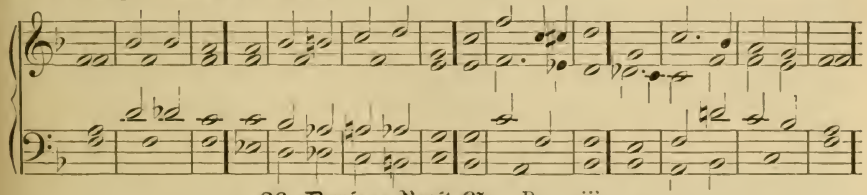
Third Part.

Who can under- | stand his | errors? || cleanse Thou | me from | secret | faults. ||

Keep back Thy servant also from pre- | sumptuous | sins ; || let them not have do- | minion | over | me : || then shall | I be | upright, || and I shall be innocent | from the | great trans- | gression. ||

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation | of my | heart, || be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my | strength, and | my Re- | deemer. ||

XXVI. Dominus Regit Me. Turle, from Spohr.



26. Dominus Regit Me. Ps. xxiii.

The Lord | is my | shepherd ; || I | shall | not | want. ||

He maketh me to lie down in | green | pastures : || He leadeth me be- | side the | still | waters. ||

He re- | storeth my | soul : || He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness | for His | Name's | sake. ||

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will | fear no | evil : || for Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy | staff they | comfort | me. ||

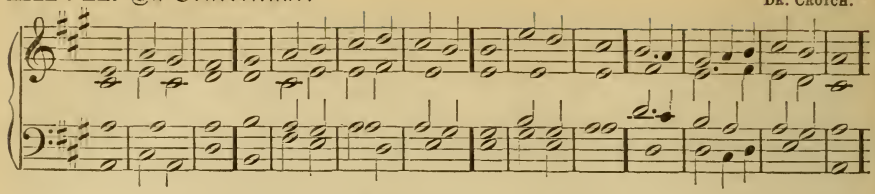
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence | of mine | enemies : || Thou anointest my head with oil ; my | cup | runneth | over. ||

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of my | life : || and I will dwell in the | house of the | Lord for | ever. ||

¶ *The Chants* II. *or* IX., *2d Part, may be sung to this Psalm. When it follows the* Epistle *in the* Communion *Service, as is usual, some other Chant, in the key of the Service, may be used.*

XXVII. In Convertendo.

Dr. Crotch.



27. In Convertendo. Ps. cxxvi.

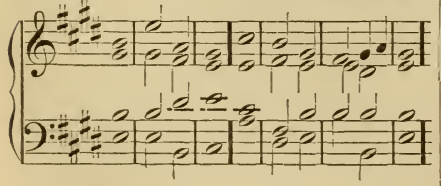
When the Lord turned again the captivity of| Zi- | on, || we | were like | them that | dream. ||
Then was our mouth | filled with | laughter, || and our | tongue with | sing- | ing; ||
Then said they a- | mong the | heathen, || The Lord | hath done | great things | for them. ||
The Lord hath done | great things | for us; || where- | of | we are | glad. ||
Turn again our captivity, | O | Lord, || as the| streams | in the | south. ||
They that | sow in | tears || shall | reap | · in| joy. ||
He that goeth forth and | weep- | eth, || bearing | pre- | · cious | seed, || shall doubtless come again with re- | joic-|ing, || bring-|ing his|sheaves with | him. ||

VERSICLES.

¶ *A* Versicle *may be used before the* Collect *at Evening Service, or at any other than a full Morning Service.*

¶ *The Chants set to the* Versicles *may be interchanged; or many of them may be transposed at the discretion of the organist.*

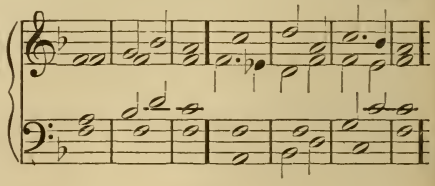
¶ *The double bar preceding a response, indicates that only the second strain of the music is to be used.*

1. Dr. Ayrton.

1.

Minister. Ask, and ye shall receive.

Congregation. || That your | joy | may be | full. ||

2. Turle.

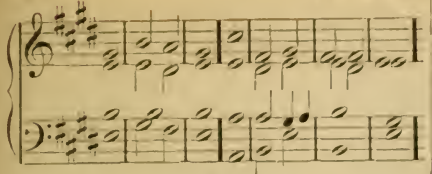


2.

M. Behold I will send My messenger before My face.

C. And he | shall pre- | pare || the | way be- | fore | Me. ||

3. Dr. P. Hayes.

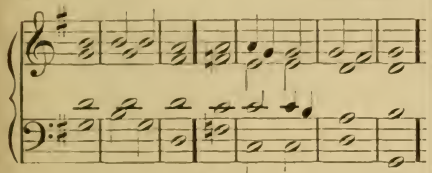


3.

M. Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me bless His holy Name. Hall.

C. Bless the Lord, O my soul: and forget not | all His | benefits.|| Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah.||

4. Dr. Crotch.

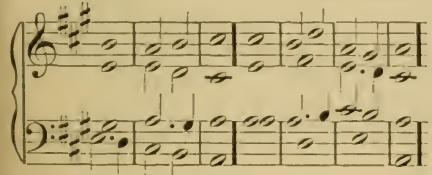


4.

M. Bless we the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

C. Let | us | praise || and highly ex- | alt | Him for | ever.||

5. H. Purcell.

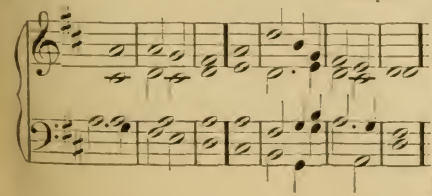


5.

M. By Me kings reign, and princes decree justice, saith God, the Lord.

C. By Me princes rule, and | no- | bles, || even all the | judges | of the | earth. ||

6. Adapted.

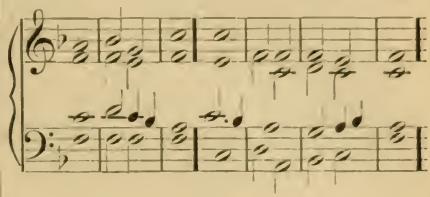


6.

M. Call upon Me in the day of trouble.

C. I will de- | liver | thee, || and | thou shalt | glorify | Me.||

7. Dr. Rimbault.

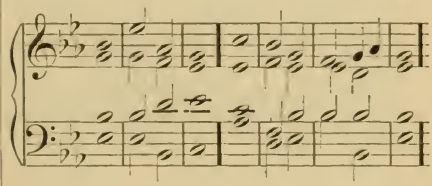


7.

M. Christ, being raised from the dead, dieth no more. Hall.

C. Death hath no more dominion | over | Him. || Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah. ||

8. Dr. Ayrton.

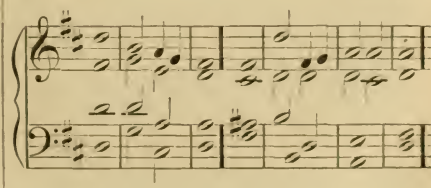


8.

M. Christ hath abolished death. Hall.

C. He hath brought life and immortality | to | light. || Hal- | le- | lu- | jah. ||

9. Ouseley.

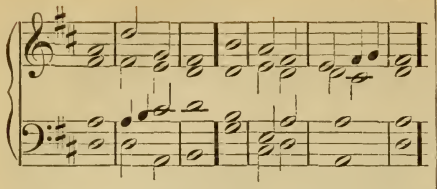


9.

M. Christ hath ascended on high. Hall.

C. He hath led captivity | cap- | tive.|| Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah. ||

10. DR. AYRTON.

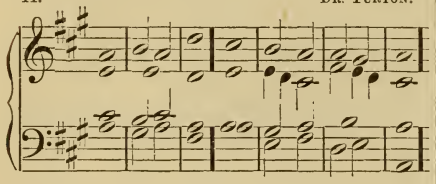


10.

M. Christ was delivered for our offences. Hall.

C. And was raised again for our justifi- | ca- | tion. || Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah. ||

11. DR. TURTON.

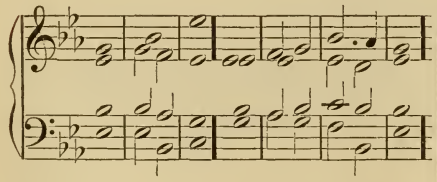


11.

M. Death is swallowed up in victory. Hall.

C. Thanks be to God, which giveth us the | victo- | ry. || Halle- | lujah. | Halle-lu- | jah.

12. HOPKINS.

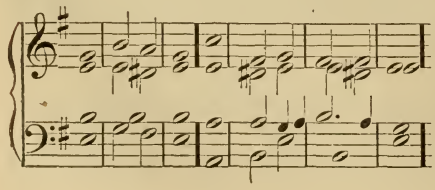


12.

M. For He shall give His Angels charge over thee.

C. To | keep | thee || in | all | · thy | ways. ||

13. DR. P. HAYES.

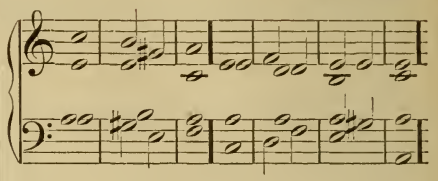


13.

M. God spared not His own Son.

C. || But delivered Him | up | for us | all. ||

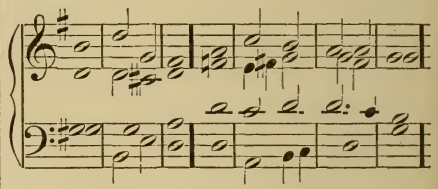
14. MACFARREN.



14.

M. Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness.

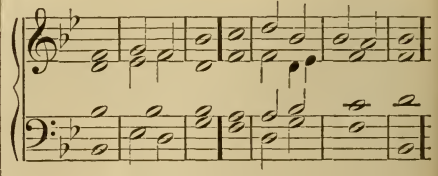
C. According unto the multitude of Thy | tender | mercies, || blot out | our trans- | gress- | ions. ||

15. GIBBONS.

15.

M. Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy Name.

C. Deliver us, and purge a- | way our | sins, || for | Thy | Name's | sake. ||

16. MACFARREN.

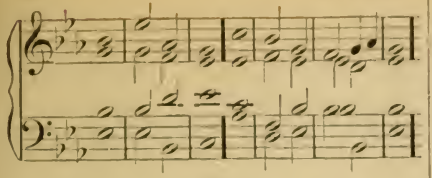


16.

M. His Name shall be called Jesus. Hall.

C. For He shall save His people | from their | sins. || Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah. ||

17. DR. AYRTON.

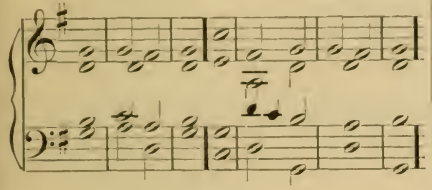


17.

M. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord.

C. And to sing | prais- | es || unto Thy | Name, | O Most | High. ||

18. DANIEL PURCELL.

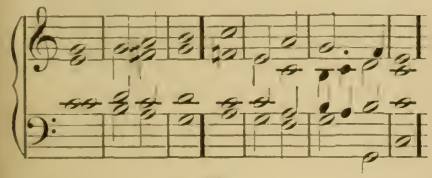


18.

M. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors. Hall.

C. And the King of glory | shall come | in. || Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah. ||

19. TURLE.

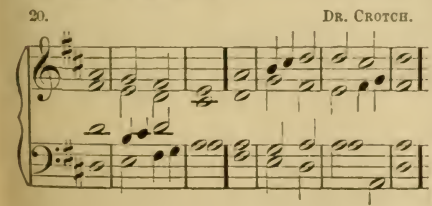


19.

M. Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace.

C. For | · mine | eyes || have | seen | Thy sal- | vation. ||

20. DR. CROTCH.

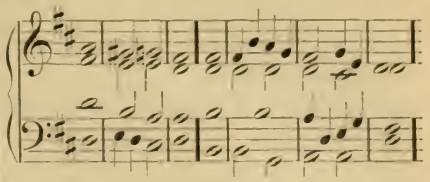


20.

M. Lord, teach me to do Thy will. Hall.

C. Let Thy good Spirit lead me in the | right | way. || Hal- | ·le- | lu- | jah. ||

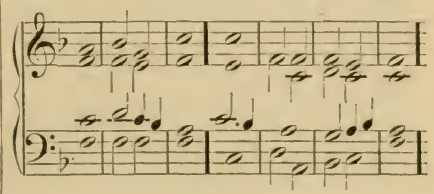
21. Adapted.



21.

M. Lord, Thou hast heard the desire of the humble.

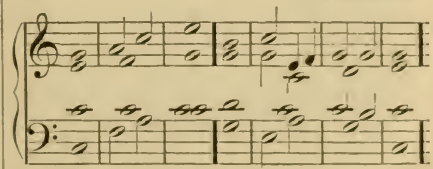
C. Thou wilt es- | tablish their | heart, || Thou wilt | cause Thine | ear to | hear. ||

22. DR. RIMBAULT.

22.

M. Make me to understand the way of Thy precepts.

C. Strength- | en Thou | me || according | unto | Thy | Word. ||

23. MACFARREN.

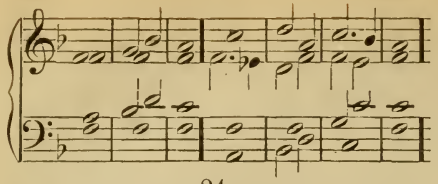


23.

M. My soul doth magnify the Lord. Hall.

C. And my spirit hath rejoiced in | God my | Saviour. || Hal- | · le- | lu- | jah. ||

24. TURLE.

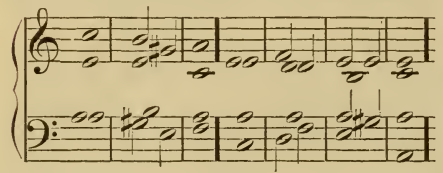


24.

M. O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good. Hall.

C. For His mercy en- | dureth for | ever. || Halle- | lujah. | Hal-le- | lujah. ||

25. MACFARREN.

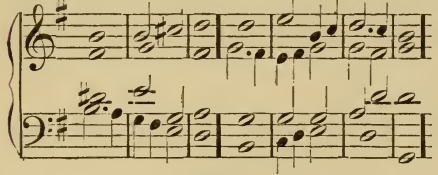


25.

M. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

C. And | take | not || Thy | Holy | Spirit | from us. ||

26. WALMISLEY.

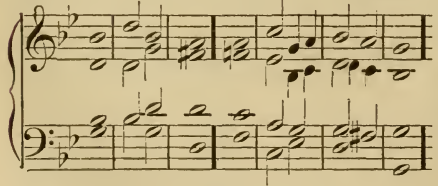


26.

M. O Lord, deal not with us after our sins.

C. Neither re- | ward | us || according to | our in- | iqui- | ties. ||

27. WELDON.

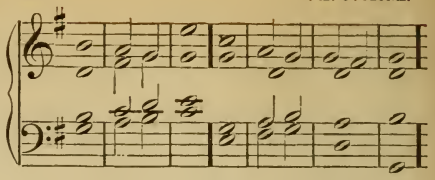


27.

M. O Lord, enter not into judgment with Thy servant.

C. For | in Thy | sight || shall no man | living be | justi- | fied. ||

28. DR. E. G. MONK.

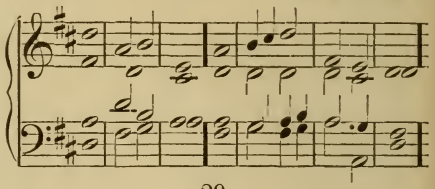


28.

M. O praise the Lord, all ye nations. Hall.

C. Praise Him, | all ye | people. || Halle- | lu- | .. | jah. ||

29. DR W. HAYES.

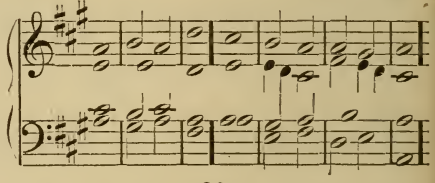


29.

M. Pray ye the Lord of the harvest.

C. That He | would send | forth || laborers | into His | har- | vest. ||

30. DR. TURTON.

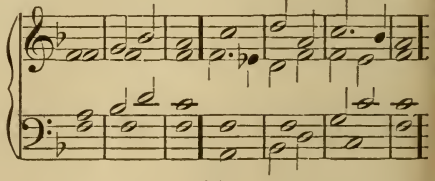


30.

M. Prepare ye the way of the Lord. Hall.

C. Make | His paths | straight. || Halle- | lu- | .. | jah. ||

31. TURLE.

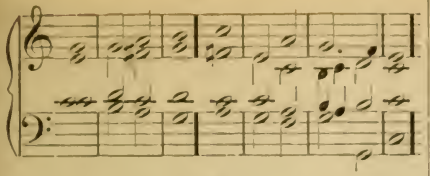


31.

M. Sanctify us through Thy truth. Hall.

C. Thy | Word is | truth. || Halle- | lujah. | Hal-le- | lujah. ||

32. TURLE.

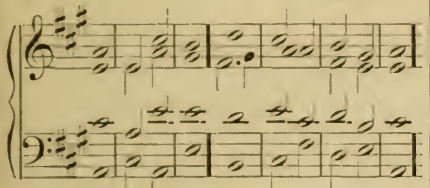


32.

M. Save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance.

C. Feed | · them | also, || and | lift them | up for | ever. ||

33. BATTISHILL.

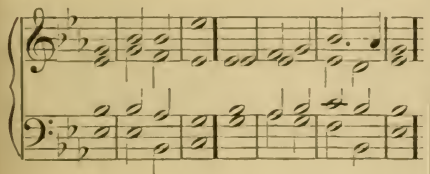


33.

M. Seek those things which are above. Hall.

C. Where Christ sitteth on the right | hand of | God. || Halle- | lujah. | Halle-lu- | jah. ||

34. HOPKINS.

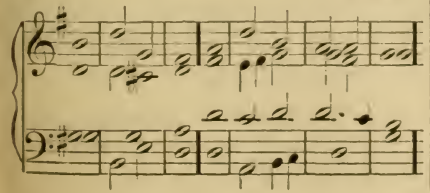


34.

M. Show me Thy ways, O Lord. Hall.

C. Teach | me Thy | paths. || Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah. ||

35. GIBBONS.

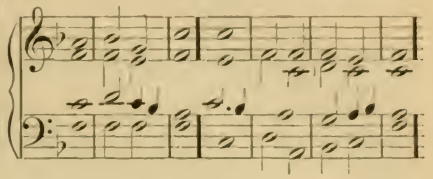


35.

M. Show us Thy mercy, O Lord.

C. || And | grant us | Thy sal- | vation. ||

36. DR. RIMBAULT.

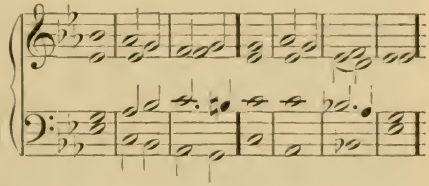


36.

M. Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not.

C. For | of | such || is the | kingdom of | God. ||

37. Adapted.

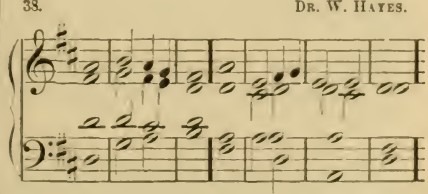


37.

M. The chastisement of our peace was upon Him.

C. And | with His | stripes || we | are | heal- | ed. ||

38. DR. W. HAYES.

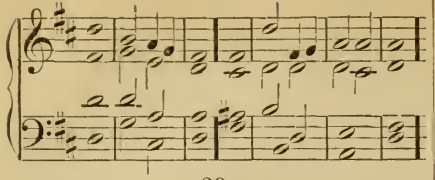


38.

M. The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord.

C. And Thou | givest | them || their | meat in | due | season. ||

39. OUSELEY.

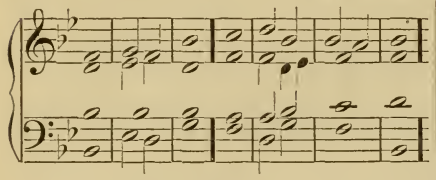


39.

M. Their voice is gone out through all the earth. Hall.

C. And their words to the | end of the | world. || Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah. ||

40. MACFARREN.

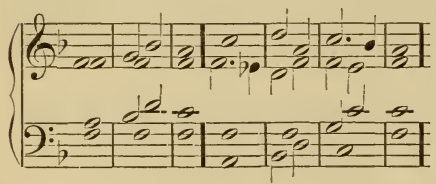


40.

M. The Gentiles shall come to Thy light. Hall.

C. And kings to the brightness | of Thy | rising. || Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah. ||

41. TURLE.

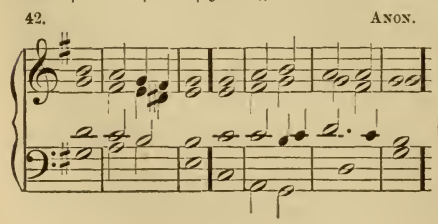


41.

M. The Lord God is a sun and shield, the Lord will give grace and glory. Hall.

C. No good thing will He withhold from them that | walk up- | rightly. || Hal- | · le- | lu- | jah. ||

42. ANON.

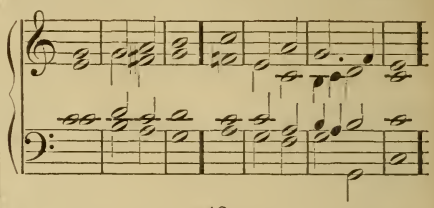


42.

M. The Lord is merciful and gracious. Hall.

C. Slow to anger, and | plenteous in | mercy. || Hal- | · le- | lu- | jah. ||

43. TURLE.

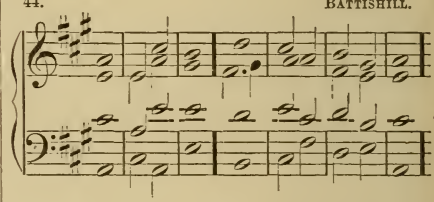


43.

M. The Lord will give strength unto His people. Hall.

C. The Lord will bless His | people with | peace. || Halle- | lujah. | Halle- | lujah. ||

44. BATTISHILL.

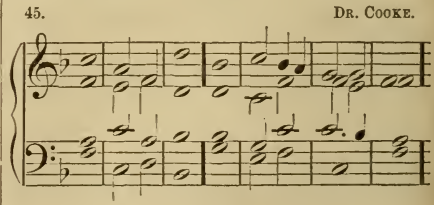


44.

M. The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light. Hall.

C. And upon them that dwell in the land of the shadow of death hath the | light | shined. || Halle- | lujah. | Halle-lu- | jah. ||

45. DR. COOKE.

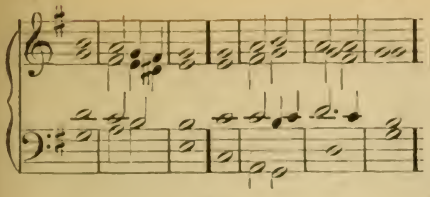


45.

M. The Word was made flesh. Hall.

C. And dwelt a- | mong | us. || Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah. ||

46. ANON.

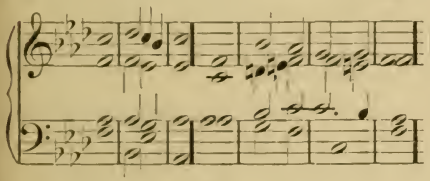


46.

M. They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament. Hall.

C. And they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for | ever and | ever. || Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah. ||

47. DUPUIS.

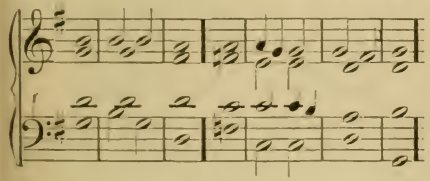


47.

M. Thou hast made Me to serve with thy sins.

C. Thou hast | wearied | Me || with | thine in- | iqui- | ties. ||

48. DR. CROTCH.

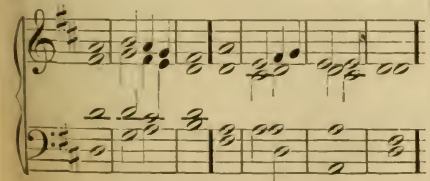


48.

M. This is the day which the Lord hath made. Hall.

C. We will rejoice and be | glad in | it. || Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah. ||

49. DR. W. HAYES.

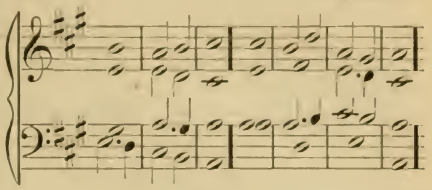


49.

M. Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit, they are created. Hall.

C. And Thou renewest the | face of the | earth. || Halle- | lu- | ·· | jah. ||

50. H. PURCELL.

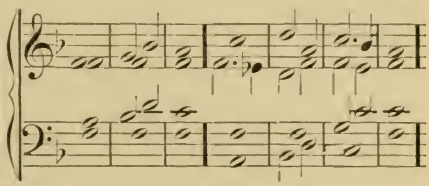


50.

M. Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet.

C. And | · a | light || un- | to | my | path. ||

51. TURLE.

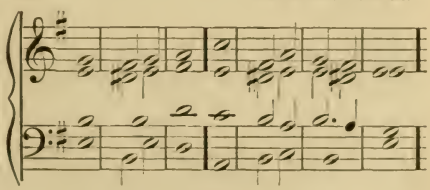


51.

M. Unto you is born this day a Saviour. Hall.

C. Which is | Christ the | Lord. || Halle- | lujah. | Halle- | lujah. ||

52. FROM DR. ALDRICH.

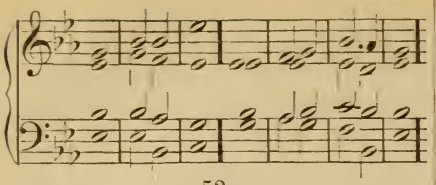


52.

M. We have sinned with our fathers.

C. We have committed in- | iqui- | ty, || we | have done | wicked- | ly. ||

53. HOPKINS.

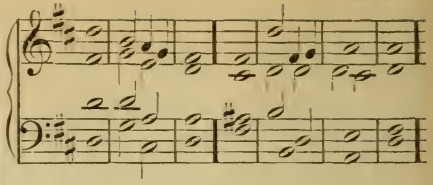


53.

M. We have received the Spirit of adoption. Hall.

C. Whereby we cry, | Abba, | Father. || Hal- | · le- | lu- | jah. ||

54. OUSELEY.



54.

M. We have trusted in Thy mercy.

C. Our heart | shall re- | joice || in | Thy sal- | va- | tion. ||

¶ *The following table gives the* Versicles *as they were appointed to be used, in the first issue of the Church Book.*

For the Advent Season: 18, 30, 34.
Christmas: 45, 51.
Circumcision of Christ, and New Year: 16, 24.
Epiphany Season: 28, 44.
Passion Season: 13, 37, 47.
Easter Season: 7, 8, 10, 11.
Ascension: 9, 33.
Season of Pentecost: 20, 49, 53.
Trinity Sunday: 4.
Harvest: 38.
Festival of the Reformation: 50.
Day of Thanksgiving: 24.
Presentation of Christ: 19.
The Annunciation: 45.
The Visitation: 23.
Evangelists', Apostles', and Martyrs' Days: 29, 39.
Birthday of St. John the Baptist: 2.
St. Michael's Day: 12.

INTROITS AND COLLECTS.

¶ *The* Introit *appointed for the Day or Season of the Church-Year, or a general* Introit, *shall be used. The* Introit, *with the* Gloria Patri, *may be sung by the Congregation; or the* Introit *may be said by the Minister, and the* Gloria Patri *sung or said by the Congregation; or the* Introit *and* Gloria Patri *may be said or sung responsively by the Minister and Congregation.*

¶ *The* Introit, *except in the week before Easter, shall always end with the*

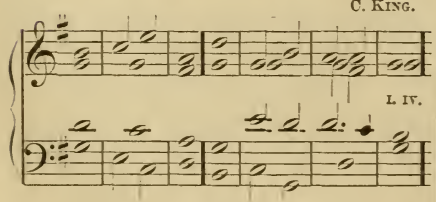
Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *The Numbers refer to the* Kyrie.

FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

C. KING.



L IV.

Introit.

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift | up my | soul. || O my God, I trust in Thee: Let me | not | be a- | shamed. || Let not mine enemies triumph | over | me; || yea, let none that wait on | Thee | be a- | shamed. ||

Shew me Thy | ways, O | Lord; || teach | me | Thy | paths. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

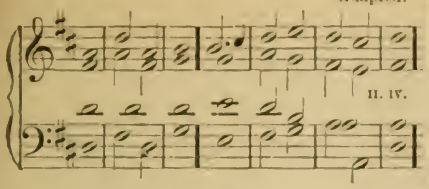
Collect.

Stir up, we beseech Thee, Thy power, O Lord, and come; that by Thy protection we may be rescued from the threatening perils of our sins, and saved by Thy mighty deliverance; Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Rom. xiii: 11–14.
Gospel, Matt. xxi: 1–9.

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Adapted.



Introit.

Daughter of | Zi- | on, || behold thy sal- | vation | com- | eth. ||

The Lord shall cause His glorious voice | to be | heard; || and ye shall have | glad- | ness of | heart. ||

Give ear, O Shepherd of | Isra- | el, || Thou that leadest | Joseph | like a | flock. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

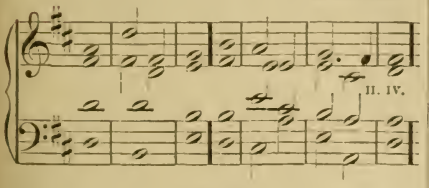
Collect.

Stir up our hearts, O Lord, to make ready the way of Thine Only-Begotten Son, so that by His coming we may be enabled to serve Thee with pure minds; Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Romans xv: 4–13.
Gospel, Luke xxi: 25–36.

THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

MACFARREN.



Introit.

Rejoice in the | Lord al- | way; || and a- | gain I | say, Re- | joice. || Let your moderation be known unto | all | men. || The | Lord | is at | hand. ||

Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication | with thanks- | giving || let your requests | be made | known unto | God. ||

Lord, Thou hast been favorable | unto Thy | land: || Thou hast brought back the cap- | tivi- | ty of | Jacob. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

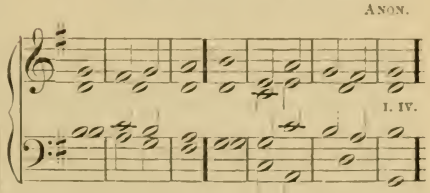
Collect.

Lord, we beseech Thee, give ear to our prayers, and lighten the darkness of our hearts, by Thy gracious visitation; Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. iv: 1–5.
Gospel, Matt. xi: 2–10.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

ANON.



Introit.

Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down | righteous- | ness. ||

Let the earth open, and | bring | forth sal- | vation. ||

The heavens declare the | glory of | God, || and the firmament | sheweth His | handy | work. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

Stir up, O Lord, we beseech Thee, Thy power, and come, and with great might succor us, that by the help of Thy grace whatsoever is hindered by our sins may be speedily accomplished, through Thy mercy and satisfaction; Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Philippians iv: 4–7.
Gospel, John i: 19–28.

Other Collects for the Season of Advent.

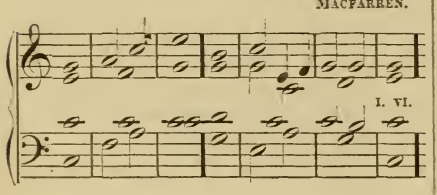
Mercifully hear, O Lord, the prayers of Thy people; that as they rejoice in the Advent of Thine Only-Begotten Son according to the flesh, so when He cometh a second time in His Majesty, they may receive the reward of eternal life; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord; Who liveth, &c.

O God, Who dost gladden us with the yearly anticipation of our Redemption; Grant that we who now joyfully receive Thine Only-Begotten Son as our Redeemer, may also behold Him without fear when He cometh as our Judge; Who liveth, &c.

Most merciful God, Who hast given Thine eternal Word to be made incarnate of the pure Virgin; Grant unto Thy people grace to put away fleshly lusts, that so they may be ready for Thy visitation; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth, &c.

CHRISTMAS.

MACFARREN.



Introit.

Unto us a Child is born, unto us a | Son is | given; || and the government shall | be upon | His | shoulder. ||

And His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the | Mighty | God, || the Everlasting | Father, the | Prince of | Peace. ||

O sing unto the Lord a | new | song; || for He | hath done | marvellous | things. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect for Christmas Night.

O God, Who hast made this most holy night to shine with the brightness of the true Light; Grant, we beseech Thee, that as we have known on earth the mysteries of that Light, we may also come to the fullness of its joys in heaven; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Collect for Christmas Day.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that the new birth of Thine Only-Begotten Son in the flesh may set us free who are held in the old bondage under the yoke of sin; through the same, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Tit. ii: 11–14; Isa. ix: 2–7.
Gospel, Luke ii: 1–14.

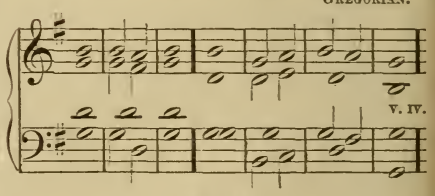
SECOND CHRISTMAS DAY.

[*The* Introit *and* Collect *are the same as for Christmas Day.*]

Epistle, Titus iii: 4–7.
Gospel, Luke ii: 15–20.

SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

GREGORIAN.



Introit.

Thy testimonies are | very | sure: || holiness becometh Thine house, O | Lord, for | e- | ver. ||

Thy throne is es- | tablished of | old: || Thou | art from | ever- | lasting. ||

The Lord reigneth, He is clothed with | majes- | ty; || the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith | He hath | girded Him- | self. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

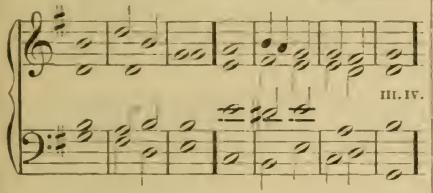
Collect.

Almighty and Everlasting God, direct our actions according to Thy good pleasure, that in the name of Thy beloved Son, we may be made to abound in good works; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Galatians iv: 1–7.
Gospel, Luke ii: 33–40.

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST — NEW YEAR.

MACFARREN.



Introit.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name in | all the | earth! || Who hast set Thy | glory a- | bove the | heavens. ||

What is man that Thou art | mindful | of him; || and the son of man | that Thou | visitest | him? ||

Thou, O Lord, art our Father and | our Re- | deemer: || from ever- | lasting | is Thy | Name. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O Lord God, Who, for our sakes, hast made Thy Blessed Son our Saviour subject to the Law, and caused Him to endure the circumcision of the flesh; Grant us the true circumcision of the Spirit, that our hearts may be pure from all sinful desires and lusts; through the same Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty and Everlasting God, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift; we give Thee thanks for all Thy benefits, temporal and spiritual, bestowed upon us in the year past, and we beseech Thee, of Thy goodness, grant us a favorable and joyful year, defend us from all dangers and adversities, and send upon us the fullness of Thy blessing; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, &c.

Epistle, Galatians iii: 23–29.
Gospel, Luke ii: 21.

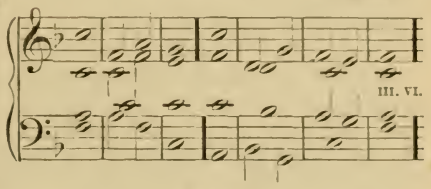
SUNDAY AFTER NEW YEAR.

[*The* Introit *and* Collect *are the same as for the Sunday after Christmas.*]

Epistle, 1 Peter iv: 12–19.
Gospel, Matt. ii: 13–23.

EPIPHANY.

R. BELLAMY.



Introit.

Behold the Lord, the | Ruler, hath | come. ||

And the Kingdom, and the power, and the | glory are | in His | hand. ||

Give the King Thy judgments, | O | God, || and Thy righteousness | unto the | King's | Son. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

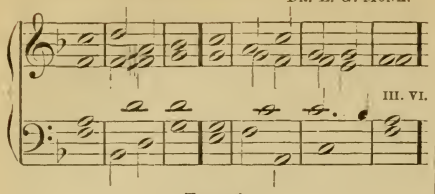
Collect.

O God, Who by the leading of a star didst manifest Thy Only-Begotten Son to the Gentiles; Mercifully grant, that we, who know Thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of Thy glorious Godhead; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Isaiah lx: 1–6.
Gospel, Matt. ii: 1–12.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Dr. E. G. Monk.



Introit.

I saw also the Lord, sitting upon a throne, high and | lifted | up, || and His | train | filled the | Temple. ||

The multitude of the angels adore Him, and | sing to- | gether: || the glory of His Kingdom is for | ever | and | ever! ||

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all ye | lands: || serve the | Lord with | glad- | ness. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

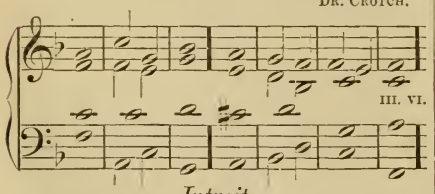
Collect.

O Lord, we beseech Thee mercifully to receive the prayers of Thy people who call upon Thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Rom. xii: 1–5.
Gospel, Luke ii: 41–52.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Dr. Crotch.



Introit.

All the earth shall | worship | Thee, || and shall | sing unto | Thee, O | God. ||

They shall sing to | Thy | Name, || O | Thou Most | High- | est. ||

Make a joyful noise unto God, | all ye | lands: || sing forth the honor of His Name, | make His | praise | glorious. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

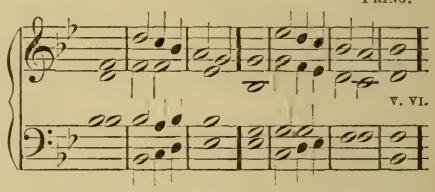
Collect.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who dost govern all things in heaven and earth; Mercifully hear the supplications of Thy people, and grant us Thy peace all the days of our life; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Romans xii: 6–16.
Gospel, John ii: 1–11.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Pring.



Introit.

Worship Him, | all ye His | angels: || Zion | heard, | and was | glad. ||

The daughters of | Judah re- | joicéd || because of Thy | judgments, | O | Lord. ||

The Lord reigneth; let the | earth re- | joice: || let the multitude of | isles be | glad there- | of. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

Almighty and Everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth the right hand of Thy Majesty, to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Rom. xii: 16–21.
Gospel, Matt. viii: 1–13.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Introit. [*The same as for the Third Sunday after Epiphany.*]

Collect.

Almighty God, Who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and

great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; Grant to us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Rom. xiii: 8-10.
Gospel, Matt. viii: 23-27.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Introit. [*The same as for the Third Sunday after Epiphany.*]

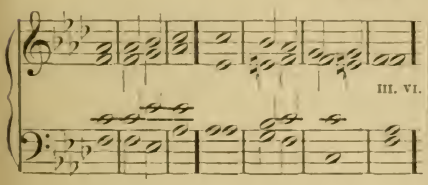
Collect.

O Lord, we beseech Thee to keep Thy Church and Household continually in Thy true religion; that they who do lean only upon the hope of Thy heavenly grace may evermore be defended by Thy mighty power; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Col. iii: 12-17.
Gospel, Matt. xiii: 24-30.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

DR. BLOW.



Introit.

The lightnings | lightened the | world. ||
The | earth | trembled and | shook. ||
How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O | Lord of | hosts! || My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the | courts | of the | Lord. ||
Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

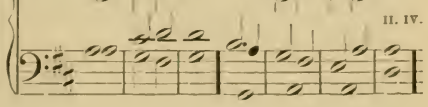
O God, Who in the glorious Transfiguration of Thy Only-Begotten Son, hast confirmed the mysteries of the faith by the testimony of the fathers, and who, in the voice that came from the bright cloud, didst in a wonderful manner foreshow the adoption of sons: Mercifully vouchsafe to make us coheirs with the King of His glory, and bring us to the enjoyment of the same; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 2 Peter i: 16-21.
Gospel, Matt. xvii: 1-9.

SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

¶ *On this Sunday, the opening Versicles as set for the Passion Season are to be used; or the Easter Versicles may be substituted until Ash Wednesday.*

J. PEARCE.
By permission.



Introit.

I know the thoughts that I think toward you, | saith the | Lord: || thoughts of | peace, and | not of | evil. ||
Ye shall | call upon | Me, || and I will | hearken | unto | you. ||
I will be found of you, | saith the | Lord: || and I will turn away your captivity, and | gather you | from all | places. ||
Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

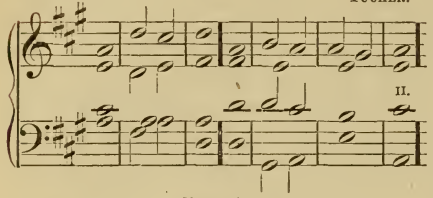
O Lord, we beseech Thee favorably to hear the prayers of Thy people: that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by Thy goodness, for the glory of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ, Thy

Son, our Saviour, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. ix: 24—x: 5.
Gospel, Matt. xx: 1-16.

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY.

TUCKER.



Introit.

Awake, why sleepest | Thou, O | Lord? || Arise, cast us not | off for | e-| ver. || Wherefore hidest | Thou Thy | face, || and forgettest | our af- | flic-| tion? ||

Our soul is bowed down | to the | dust: || arise for our help | and re-| deem | us. ||

We have heard with our ears, | O | God, || our fathers have told us what work Thou | didst in | their | days. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

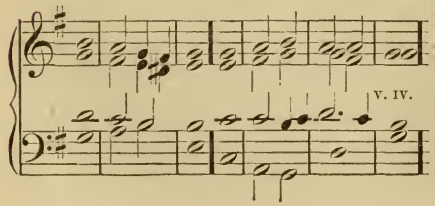
Collect.

O God, Who seest that we put not our trust in anything that we do: Mercifully grant, that by the power of Thy Son, the Teacher of nations, we may be defended against all adversity; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 2 Cor. xi: 19—xii: 9.
Gospel, Luke viii: 4-15.

QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

ANON.



Introit.

Be Thou my | strong | Rock, || for an house of de- | fence to | save | me. ||

Thou art my Rock | and my | Fortress; || therefore for Thy Name's sake | lead me and | guide | me. ||

In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never | be a- | shamed: || deliver me | in Thy | righteous- | ness. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

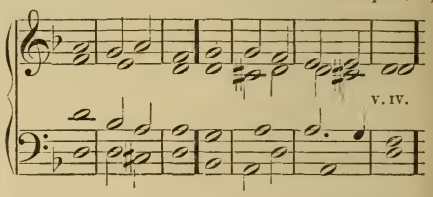
Collect.

O Lord, we beseech Thee mercifully hear our prayers, and, having set us free from the bonds of sin, defend us from all evil; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. xiii: 1-13.
Gospel, Luke xviii: 31-43.

ASH WEDNESDAY, OR FIRST DAY OF LENT.

Adapted.



Introit.

I will cry unto | God Most | High; || unto God that performeth | all | things for | me. ||

Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings will I | make my | refuge || until these calamities | be | over- | past. ||

Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful | unto | me: || for my soul | trusteth | in | Thee. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

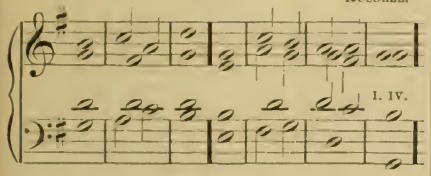
Almighty and Everlasting God, Who hatest nothing that Thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent; Create and make in

us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of Thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Joel ii: 12–19.
Gospel, Matt. vi: 16–21.

FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT (INVOCAVIT).

RUSSELL.



Introit.

He shall call upon Me, and I will | answer | him: || I will deliver | him and | honor | him. ||

With long life will I | satisfy | him, || and | show him | my sal- | vation. ||

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the | Most | High || shall abide under the shadow | of the | Al- | mighty. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

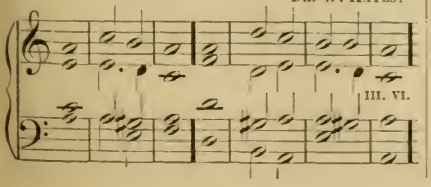
Collect.

O Lord, mercifully hear our prayer, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy Majesty to defend us from them that rise up against us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 2 Cor. vi: 1–10.
Gospel, Matt. iv: 1–11.

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT (REMINISCERE).

DR. W. HAYES.



Introit.

Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies and Thy loving- | kindness- | es; || for they have been | ever | of | old; || let not mine enemies triumph | over | me. ||

God of Israel, deliver us | out of | all our | troubles. ||

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift | up my | soul. || O my God, I trust in Thee; let me | not | be a- | shamed. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

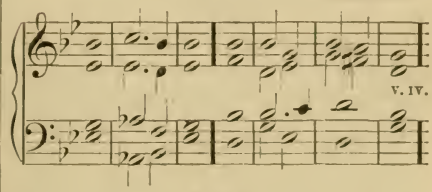
Collect.

O God, Who seest that of ourselves we have no strength; Keep us both outwardly and inwardly; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Thess. iv: 1–7.
Gospel, Matt. xv: 21–28.

THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT (OCULI).

GREGORIAN.



Introit.

Mine eyes are ever | toward the | Lord; || for He shall pluck my | feet | out of the | net. ||

Turn Thee unto me, and have mercy up- | on | me; || for I am | desolate | and af- | flicted. ||

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift | up my | soul. || O my God, I trust in Thee; let me | not | be a- | shamed. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

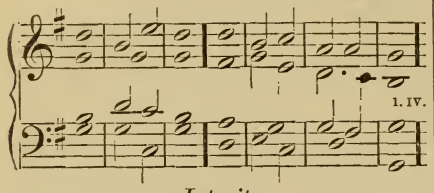
We beseech Thee, Almighty God, look upon the hearty desires of Thy

humble servants, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy Majesty to be our defence against all our enemies; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Ephesians v: 1–9.
Gospel, Luke xi: 14–28.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT (LÆTARE).

DR. RIMBAULT.



Introit.

Rejoice ye with Je- | rusa- | lem, || and be glad with her, | all | ye that | love her. ||

Rejoice for | joy with | her, || all | ye that | mourn for | her. ||

I was glad when they | said unto | me, || Let us go into the | house | of the | Lord. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

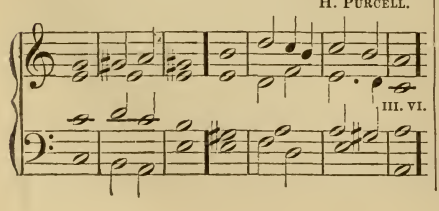
Collect.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds do worthily deserve to be punished, by the comfort of Thy grace may mercifully be relieved; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Galatians iv: 21–31.
Gospel, John vi: 1–15.

FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT (JUDICA).

H. PURCELL.



Introit.

Judge me, O God, and | plead my | cause || against an un- | godly | na- | tion. ||

O deliver me from the deceitful and | unjust | man; || for Thou art the | God | of my | strength. ||

O send out Thy light and Thy truth; let them | lead | me; || let them bring me | unto Thy | holy | hill. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

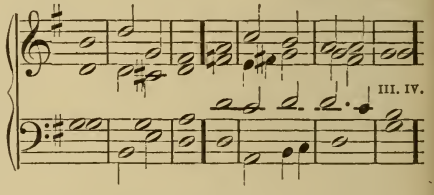
Collect.

We beseech Thee, Almighty God, mercifully to look upon Thy people, that by Thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved evermore, both in body and soul; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Hebrews ix: 11–15.
Gospel, John viii: 46–59.

SIXTH SUNDAY IN LENT (PALMARUM).

DR. GIBBONS.



Introit.

Be not Thou far from me, | O | Lord: || O my strength, | haste Thee to | help | me. ||

Save me from the | lion's | mouth, || and deliver me from the | horns of the | uni- | corns. ||

My God, my God, why hast Thou for- | saken | me? || Why art Thou so | far from | helping | me? ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who hast sent Thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ, to take upon Him our flesh, and

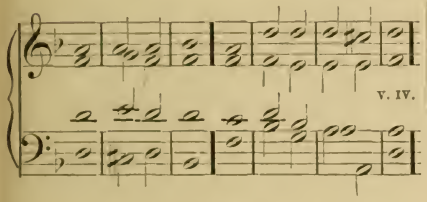
to suffer death upon the Cross, that all mankind should follow the example of His great humility: Mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of His patience, and also be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Philippians ii: 5–11.
Gospel, Matt. xxi: 1–9.

HOLY WEEK.

MONDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

OUSELEY.



Introit.

Plead my cause, O Lord, with them that | strive with | me: || fight against | them that | fight against | me. ||

Take hold of | shield and | buckler, || and | stand up | for mine | help. ||

Draw out also the spear, and stop the way against them that | persecute | me: || say unto my soul, I am | thy sal- | va- | tion. ||

[*The* Gloria Patri *is omitted in this week.*]

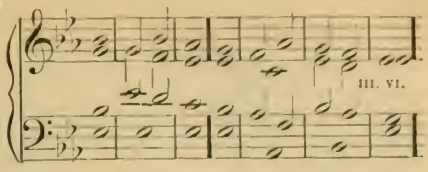
Collect.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we, who amid so many adversities do fail through our own infirmities, may be restored through the passion and intercession of Thine Only-Begotten Son, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel, The Passion History.

TUESDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

BARNBY.



Introit.

God forbid that | I should | glory, || save in the Cross of our | Lord | Jesus | Christ. ||

In Him is salvation, life, and resurrection | from the | dead: || by Him we are redeemed and | set at | liber- | ty. ||

God be merciful unto | us, and | bless us; || and cause His | face to | shine up- | on us. ||

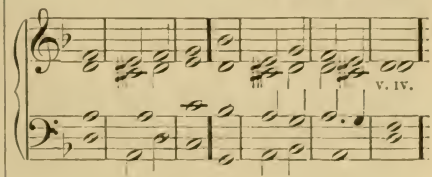
Collect.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Grant us grace so to pass through this holy time of our Lord's Passion, that we may obtain the pardon of our sins; through the same, Thy Son, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel, The Passion History.

WEDNESDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

From DR. ALDRICH.



Introit.

At the Name of Jesus every | knee should | bow, || of things in heaven, and things in earth, and | things | under the | earth. ||

For He became obedient unto death, even the | death of the | Cross; || wherefore He is Lord, to the | glory of | God the | Father. ||

Hear my prayer, | O | Lord, || and let my cry | come | unto | Thee. ||

Collect.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds are continually afflicted, may mercifully be relieved by the Passion of Thine Only-Begotten Son, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel, The Passion History.

THURSDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

The Introit is the same as for Tuesday.

Collect.

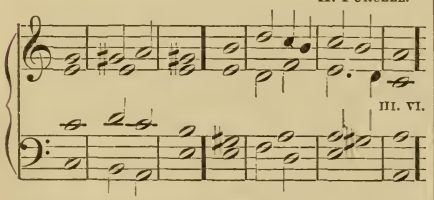
O Lord God, Who hast left unto us in a wonderful Sacrament a memorial of Thy Passion; Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so use this Sacrament of Thy Body and Blood, that the fruits of Thy redemption may continually be manifest in us; Thou, Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. xi: 23–32.
Gospel, John xiii: 1–15.

GOOD FRIDAY.

The same Introit as for Tuesday, or this:

H. PURCELL.



Surely He hath | borne our | griefs || and | carried | our | sorrows: || He was wounded for | our trans- | gressions, || He was bruised for | our in- | iqui- | ties. ||

All we like sheep have | gone a- | stray; || and the Lord hath laid on Him the in- | iquity | of us | all. ||

Hear my prayer, | O | Lord, || and let my cry | come | unto | Thee. ||

Collects.

Almighty God, we beseech Thee graciously to behold this Thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the Cross; Who now liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

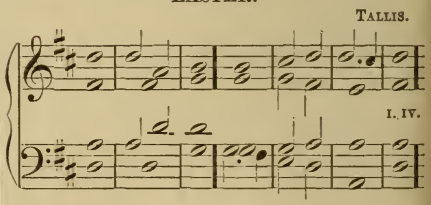
Merciful and Everlasting God, Who hast not spared Thine only Son, but delivered Him up for us all, that He might bear our sins upon the Cross; Grant that our hearts may be so fixed with steadfast faith in Him that we may not fear the power of any adversaries; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who hast willed that Thy Son should bear for us the pains of the Cross, that Thou mightest remove from us the power of the adversary; Help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's Passion that we may obtain remission of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Epistle, Isa. lii: 13—liii: 12.
Gospel, The Passion History.

EASTER.

TALLIS.



Introit.

When I awake, I am still with Thee. | Halle- | lujah! || Thou hast laid Thine hand upon me. | Halle- | lu- | jah! ||

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain | unto | it. || Halle- | lujah! | Hallelu- | jah! ||

O Lord, Thou hast searched me, and | known | me: || Thou knowest my down-sitting and | mine up- | ris- | ing. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Collect for Easter Eve.

O God, Who didst enlighten this most holy night with the glory of the Lord's Resurrection; Preserve in all Thy people the spirit of adoption which Thou hast given, so that renewed in body and soul they may perform unto Thee a pure service; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

The Collect for Easter Day.

Almighty God, Who, through Thine Only-Begotten Son, Jesus Christ, hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech Thee, that, as Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Other Easter Collects.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we who celebrate Thy Paschal Feast, kindled with heavenly desires, may ever thirst for the Fountain of Life, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we who celebrate the solemnities of the Lord's Resurrection, may by the renewal of Thy Holy Spirit rise again from the death of the soul; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. v: 6–8.
Gospel, Mark xvi: 1–8.

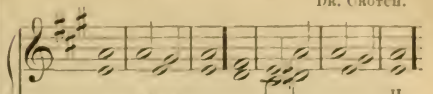
EASTER MONDAY.

The Introit and the Collect are the same as for Easter Day.

Epistle, Acts x: 34–41.
Gospel, Luke xxiv: 13–35.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER (QUASIMODO GENITI).

DR. CROTCH.



Introit.

As | newborn | babes, || desire the sin- | cere | milk of the | Word. ||

Hear, O my people, and I will testify | unto | thee: || O Israel, if thou wilt | hearken | unto | me. ||

Sing aloud unto | God our | strength: || make a joyful noise unto the | God | of | Jacob. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

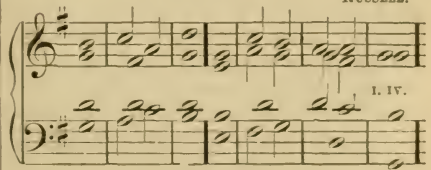
Collect.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we who have celebrated the solemnities of the Lord's Resurrection, may, by the help of Thy grace, bring forth the fruits thereof in our life and conversation; through the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 John v: 4–12.
Gospel, John xx: 19–31.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER (MISERICORDIAS).

RUSSELL.



Introit.

The earth is full of the goodness | of the | Lord. ||

By the word of the Lord | were the | heavens | made. ||

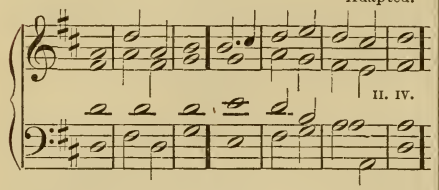
Rejoice in the Lord, | O ye | righteous: || for praise is | comely | for the | upright. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

God, Who, by the humiliation of Thy Son, didst raise up the fallen world; Grant unto Thy faithful ones perpetual gladness, and those whom Thou hast delivered from the danger of everlasting death, do Thou make partakers of eternal joys; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Peter ii: 21–25.
Gospel, John x: 11–16.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER (JUBILATE).

Introit.

Make a joyful noise unto God, | all ye | lands. ||

Sing forth the honor of His Name: | make His | praise | glorious. ||

Say unto God, how terrible art Thou | in Thy | works! || through the greatness of Thy power shall Thine enemies sub- | mit them-selves | unto | Thee. ||

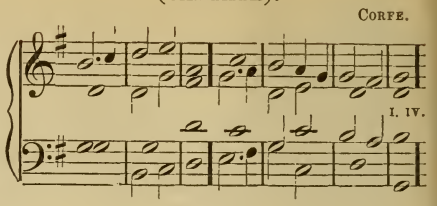
Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

Almighty God, Who showest to them that be in error the light of Thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness; Grant unto all them that are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's Religion that they may eschew those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Peter ii: 11–20.
Gospel, John xvi: 16–23.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER (CANTATE).



Introit.

O sing unto the Lord a | new | song; || for He | hath done | marvellous | things. ||

The Lord hath made known | His sal- | vation: || His righteousness hath He openly showed in the | sight | of the | heathen. ||

His right hand, and His | holy | arm, || hath | gotten | Him the | victory. ||

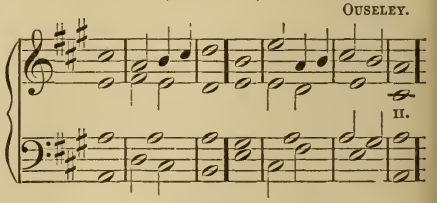
Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O God, Who makest the minds of the faithful to be of one will; Grant unto Thy people that they may love what Thou commandest, and desire what Thou dost promise; that among the manifold changes of this world, our hearts may there be fixed where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, James i: 16–21.
Gospel, John xvi: 5–15.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER (ROGATE).



Introit.

With the voice of singing declare ye, and tell this; utter it even to the | end of the | earth. ||

Say ye, The Lord hath re- | deemed His | servant | Jacob. ||

Make a joyful noise unto God, | all ye | lands; || sing forth the honor of His Name: | make His | praise | glorious. ||

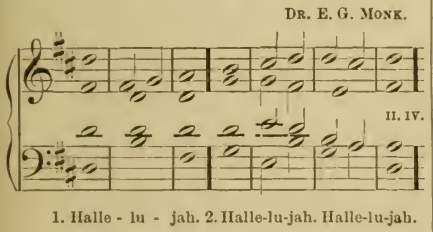
Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O God, from Whom all good things do come; Grant to us Thy humble servants, that by Thy holy inspiration we may think those things that be right, and by Thy merciful guiding may perform the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, James i: 22–27.
Gospel, John xvi: 23–30.

ASCENSION DAY.



Introit.

Min. Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven?

Cong. Hallelujah!

Min. This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven.

Cong. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Min. O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

Cong. Glory be to the Father, &c.

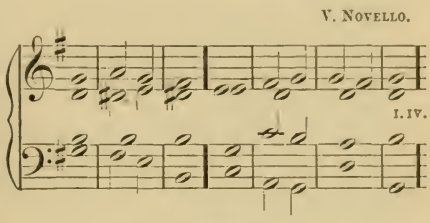
Collect.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that like as we do believe Thy Only-Begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, to have ascended into the heavens; so may we also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with Him continually dwell, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O King of Glory, Lord of Hosts, Who didst this Day ascend in triumph far above all heavens; We beseech Thee leave us not comfortless, but send to us the Spirit of Truth, promised of the Father; O Thou, Who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Acts i: 1–11.
Gospel, Mark xvi: 14–20.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION (EXAUDI).



Introit.

Hear, | O | Lord, || when I | cry | with my | voice. ||

When Thou saidst, seek | ye My | face; || my heart said unto Thee, Thy | face, Lord, | will I | seek. || Hide not Thy | face from | me. ||

The Lord is my Light, and my Salvation, | whom | shall I | fear? ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

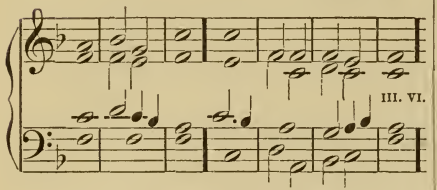
Collect.

Almighty, Everlasting God; Make us to have always a devout will towards

Thee, and to serve Thy Majesty with a pure heart; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Peter iv: 7–11.
Gospel, John xv: 26 — xvi: 4.

WHITSUNDAY.

DR. RIMBAULT.

1. Halle - lu - jah. 2. Halle-lu-jah. Hallelu - jah.

Introit.

Min. The Spirit of the Lord filleth the world.

Cong. Hallelujah!

Min. Let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.

Cong. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Min. Let God arise; let His enemies be scattered; let them also that hate Him flee before Him.

Cong. Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O God, Who didst teach the hearts of Thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of Thy Holy Spirit; Grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in His holy comfort; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Acts ii: 1–13.
Gospel, John xiv: 23–31.

WHITMONDAY.

The Introit is the same as for Whitsunday.

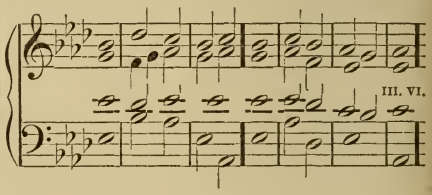
Collect.

O God, Who didst give Thy Holy Spirit to Thine Apostles; Grant unto Thy people the performance of their petitions, so that on us to whom Thou hast given faith, Thou mayest also bestow peace; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Acts x: 42–48.
Gospel, John iii: 16–21.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

GREGORIAN.



Introit.

Blessed be the Holy | Tri- | nity,‖ and the undi- | vided | Uni- | ty. ‖

Let us give | glory | to Him ‖ because He hath | shown His | mercy | to us. ‖

O | Lord, | our Lord, ‖ how excellent is Thy | Name in | all the | earth! ‖

Glory be to the Father, &c.

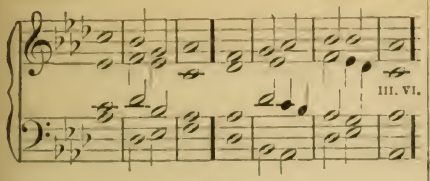
Collect.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who hast given unto us, Thy servants, grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the Eternal Trinity, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity; We beseech Thee, that Thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, Who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Romans xi: 33–36.
Gospel, John iii: 1–15.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

DR. TURTON.



Introit.

I have trusted | in Thy | mercy; || my heart shall rejoice in | Thy sal- | va- | tion. ||

I will sing | unto the | Lord, || because He hath dealt | bounti- | fully | with me. ||

How long wilt Thou forget me, | O | Lord? || How long wilt Thou | hide Thy | face from | me? ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

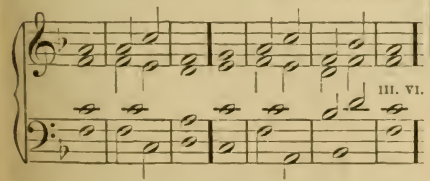
Collect.

O God, the strength of all them that put their trust in Thee; Mercifully accept our prayers; and because through the weakness of our mortal nature we can do no good thing without Thee, grant us the help of Thy grace, that in keeping Thy commandments we may please Thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 John iv: 16–21.
Gospel, Luke xvi: 19–31.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

REV. T. HELMORE.



Introit.

The Lord | was my | stay: || He brought me forth also | into a | large | place. ||

He de- | livered | me, || because He de- | lighted | in | me. ||

I will love Thee, O | Lord, my | strength. || The Lord is my Rock, and my Fortress, and | my De- | liver- | er. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

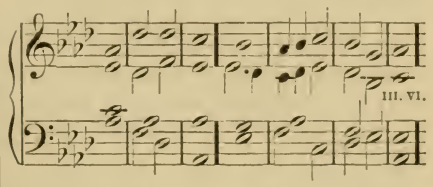
Collect.

O Lord, Who never failest to help and govern those whom Thou dost bring up in Thy steadfast fear and love; Make us to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 John iii: 13–18.
Gospel, Luke xiv: 16–24.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

OUSELEY.



Introit.

Turn Thee unto me, and have | mercy up- | on me; || for I am | desolate | and af- | flicted. ||

Look upon mine affliction | and my | pain; || and for- | give | all my | sins. ||

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift | up my | soul. || O my God, I trust in Thee: let me | not | be a- | shamed. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collects.

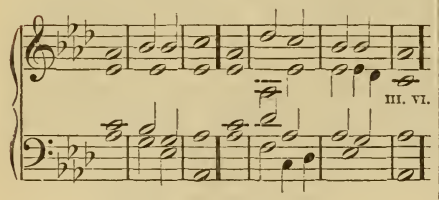
O God, the Protector of all that trust in Thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; Increase and

multiply upon us Thy mercy; that Thou being our Ruler and Guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Peter v: 6–11.
Gospel, Luke xv: 1–10.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

DR. ALDRICH.



Introit.

The Lord is my Light and my Salvation; | whom shall I | fear? || The Lord is the strength of my life; of | whom shall | I be a- | fraid? ||

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to | eat up my | flesh, || they | stumbled | and | fell. ||

Though an host should en- | camp a- | gainst me, || my | heart | shall not | fear. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

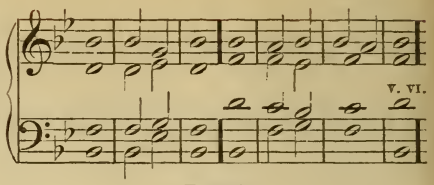
Collect.

Grant, O Lord, we beseech Thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by Thy governance, that Thy Church may joyfully serve Thee in all godly quietness: through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Rom. viii: 18–23.
Gospel, Luke vi: 36–42.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

DR. G. ELVEY.



Introit.

Hear, O Lord, when I | cry with my | voice. || Thou | · hast | been my | help. ||

Leave me not, neither for- | sake | me, || O God of | my sal- | va- | tion. ||

The Lord is my Light and my Sal- | va- | tion; || whom | shall | I | fear? ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

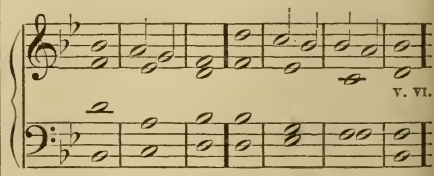
Collect.

O God, Who hast prepared for them that love Thee such good things as pass man's understanding; Pour into our hearts such love toward Thee, that we, loving Thee above all things, may obtain Thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Peter iii: 8–15.
Gospel, Luke v: 1–11.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

DR. CROFT.



Introit.

The Lord is the strength | of His | people; || He is the saving | strength of | His a- | nointed. ||

Save Thy people, and bless Thine

in- | heri- | tance; || feed them also, and | lift them | up for | ever. ||

Unto Thee will I cry, O | Lord, my | Rock; || be not | silent | unto | me; || lest if Thou be | silent to | me, || I become like them that go | down | into the | pit. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

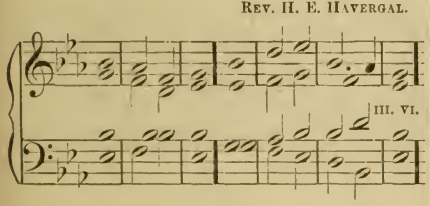
Collect.

Lord of all power and might, Who art the Author and Giver of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of Thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Rom. vi: 3–11.
Gospel, Matt. v: 20–26.

SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Rev. H. E. Havergal.



Introit.

O clap your hands, | all ye | people. ||

Shout unto | God with the | voice of | triumph. ||

The Lord most High is | terri- | ble; || He is a great King | over | all the | earth. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

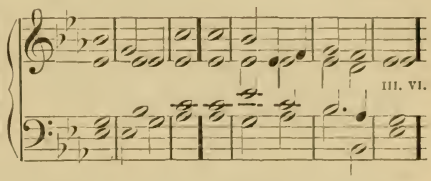
Collect.

O God, Whose never-failing Providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth; We humbly beseech Thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which be profitable for us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Romans vi: 19–23.
Gospel, Mark viii: 1–9.

EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Dr. Chard.



Introit.

We have thought of Thy loving-kindness, | O | God, || in the | midst | of Thy | Temple. ||

According to Thy Name, O God, so is Thy praise unto the | ends of the | earth; || Thy right hand is | full of | righteous- | ness. ||

Great is the Lord, and greatly | to be | praised || in the city of our God, in the mountain | of His | holi- | ness. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

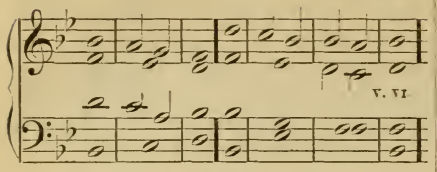
Collect.

Grant to us, Lord, we beseech Thee, the Spirit to think and do always such things as are right; that we, who cannot do anything that is good without Thee, may by Thee be enabled to live according to Thy will; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Romans viii: 12–17.
Gospel, Matt. vii: 15–23.

NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

DR. CROFT.



Introit.

Behold, God is mine | Help- | er: || the Lord is with | them that up- | hold my | soul. ||

He shall reward evil unto mine | ene- | mies: || cut them off | in Thy | truth, O | Lord. ||

Save me, O God, | by Thy | Name || and | judge me | by Thy | strength. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

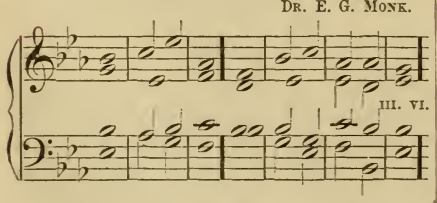
Collect.

Let Thy merciful ears, O Lord, be open to the prayers of Thy humble servants; and that they may obtain their petitions make them to ask such things as shall please Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. x: 6–13.
Gospel, Luke xvi: 1–9.

TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

DR. E. G. MONK.



Introit.

As for me, I will call upon God; and He shall | hear my | voice. || He hath delivered my soul in peace from the | battle that | was a- | gainst me. ||

God shall hear and afflict them; even He that a- | bideth of | old: || Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and | He shall sus- | tain | thee. ||

Give ear to my prayer, O God, and hide not Thyself from my | suppli- | cation: || attend unto | me and | hear | me. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

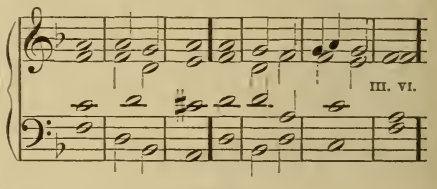
Collect.

O God, Who declarest Thine Almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity; Mercifully grant unto us such a measure of Thy grace, that we, running the way of Thy commandments, may obtain Thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of Thy heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. xii: 1–11.
Gospel, Luke xix: 41–48.

ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

FROM GREGORIAN.



Introit.

God is in His holy | habi- | tation, || He is God who setteth the | soli- | tary in | families. ||

The God of | Isra- | el || is He that giveth strength and | power | unto His | people. ||

Let God arise, let His enemies be | scatter- | ed: || let them also that hate Him | flee be- | fore | Him. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

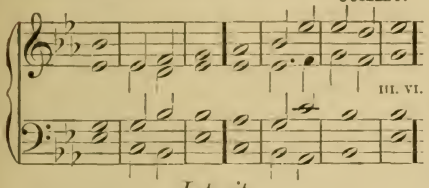
Almighty and Everlasting God, Who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than

either we desire or deserve; Pour down upon us the abundance of Thy mercy, forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. xv: 1–10.
Gospel, Luke xviii: 9–14.

TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

OUSELEY.



Introit.

Make haste, O God, to de- | liver | me; || make haste to | help me, | O | Lord. ||

Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek | after my | soul. ||

Let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, | that de- | sire my | hurt. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

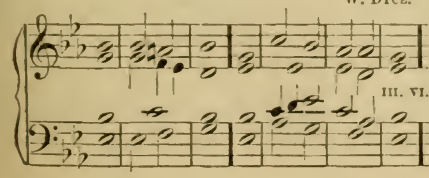
Collect.

Almighty and merciful God, of Whose only gift it cometh that Thy faithful people do unto Thee true and laudable service; Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so faithfully serve Thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain Thy heavenly promises; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, true God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 2 Cor. iii: 4–11.
Gospel, Mark vii: 31–37.

THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

W. DYCE.



Introit.

Have respect, O Lord, unto Thy | cove- | nant; || O let not the oppressed re- | turn a- | sham- | ed. ||

Arise, O God, plead | Thine own | cause, || and forget not the voice | of Thine | ene- | mies. ||

O God, why hast Thou cast us | off for | ever? || Why doth Thine anger smoke against the | sheep of | Thy | pasture? ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

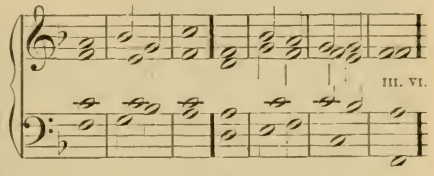
Collect.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity; and that we may obtain that which Thou dost promise, make us to love that which Thou dost command; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Gal. iii: 15–22.
Gospel, Luke x: 23–37.

FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

RUSSELL.



Introit.

Behold, O | God our | shield, || and look upon the | face of | Thine A- | nointed. ||

For a day in | Thy | courts || is | better | than a | thousand. ||

How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O | Lord of | Hosts! || My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the | courts | of the | Lord. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

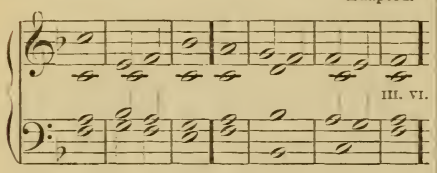
Keep, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy Church with Thy perpetual mercy; and, because the frailty of man without

Thee cannot but fall, keep us ever by Thy help from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Gal. v: 16–24.
Gospel, Luke xvii: 11–19.

FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Adapted.



Introit.

Bow down Thine ear, O | Lord, | hear me. || O Thou, my God, save Thy servant that | trusteth | in | Thee. ||

Be merciful to | me, O | Lord, || for I cry | unto | Thee | daily. ||

Rejoice the soul | of Thy | servant; || for unto Thee, O Lord, | do I lift | up my | soul. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

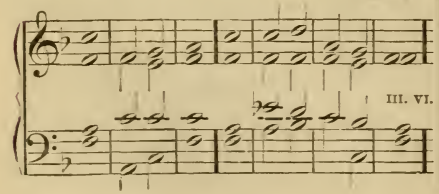
Collect.

O Lord, we beseech Thee; Let Thy continual pity cleanse and defend Thy Church; and because it cannot continue in safety without Thy succor, preserve it evermore by Thy help and goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Gal. v: 25—vi: 10.
Gospel, Matt. vi: 24–34.

SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Felton.



Introit.

Be merciful unto | me, O | Lord, || for I cry | unto | Thee | daily. ||

For Thou, Lord, art good, and ready | to for- | give; || and plenteous in mercy unto all | them that | call up- | on Thee. ||

Bow down Thine ear, O | Lord, | hear me; || for | I am | poor and | needy. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

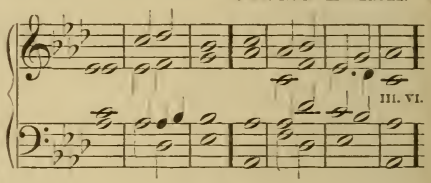
Collect.

Lord, we pray Thee, that Thy grace may always go before and follow after us, and make us continually to be given to all good works; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Eph. iii: 13–21.
Gospel, Luke vii: 11–17.

SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Rev. H. E. Havergal.



Introit.

Righteous art Thou, | O | Lord, || and | upright | are Thy | judgments. ||

Deal | with Thy | servant || ac- | cording | to Thy | mercy. ||

Blessed are the undefiled | in the | way, || who walk in the | law | of the | Lord. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

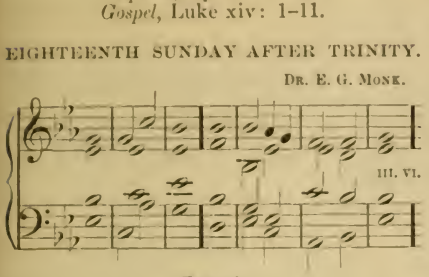
Lord, we beseech Thee; Grant Thy people grace, to withstand the temptations of the devil, and with pure hearts and minds to follow Thee, the only God; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with

Theo and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Eph. iv: 1–6.
Gospel, Luke xiv: 1–11.

EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

DR. E. G. MONK.



Introit.

Reward them that wait for | Thee, O | Lord, || and let Thy | prophets be | found | faithful. ||

Hear the prayer | of Thy | servants, || and | of Thy | people | Israel. ||

I was glad when they | said unto | me, || Let us go into the | house | of the | Lord. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

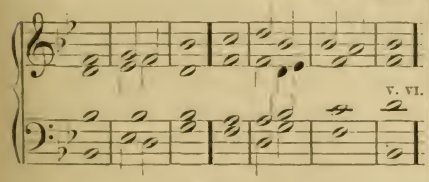
Collect.

O God, forasmuch as without Thee we are not able to please Thee; Mercifully grant, that Thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. i: 4–9.
Gospel, Matt. xxii: 34–46.

NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

MACFARREN.



Introit.

Say | unto my | soul, || I am | thy sal- | va- | tion. ||

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of | all their | troubles. || He is their God for | ever and | e- | ver. ||

Give ear, O My people, | to My | law: || incline your ears to the | words | of My | mouth. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

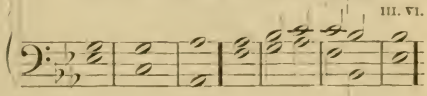
Collect.

O Almighty and most merciful God, of Thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech Thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready, both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things that Thou wouldest have done; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Eph. iv: 22–28.
Gospel, Matt. ix: 1–8.

TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

DR. E. G. MONK.



Introit.

The Lord our God is righteous in all His works | which He | doeth; || for we o- | beyed | not His | voice. ||

Give glory to Thy | Name, O | Lord, || and deal with us according to the multitude | of Thy | mer- | cies. ||

Blessed are the undefiled | in the | way, || who walk in the | law | of the | Lord. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

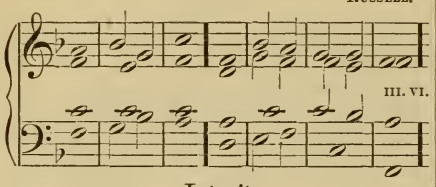
Grant, we beseech Thee, merciful Lord, to Thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve Thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ,

Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Eph. v: 15–21.
Gospel, Matt. xxii: 1–14.

TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

RUSSELL.



Introit.

The whole world is in Thy power, O Lord, | King Al- | mighty: || there is no man | that can | gainsay | Thee. ||

For Thou hast made heaven and earth, and all the wondrous things | under the | heaven: || Thou | · art | Lord of | all. ||

Blessed are the undefiled | in the | way, || who walk in the | law | of the | Lord. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

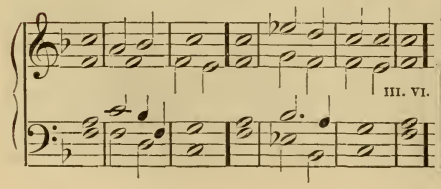
Collect.

Lord, we beseech Thee to keep Thy household, the Church, in continual godliness; that through Thy protection it may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve Thee in good works, to the glory of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Eph. vi: 10–17.
Gospel, John iv: 46–54.

TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

W. DYCE.



Introit.

If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniqui- | ties, || O | Lord, | who shall | stand? ||

But there is for- | giveness with | Thee, || that Thou mayest be feared, O | God of | Isra- | el. ||

Out of the depths have I cried unto | Thee, O | Lord: || Lord, | hear | my | voice. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

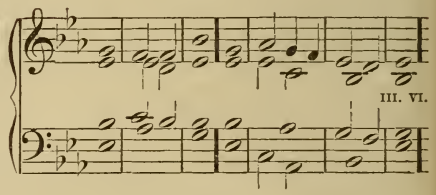
Collect.

O God, our refuge and strength, Who art the Author of all godliness; Be ready, we beseech Thee, to hear the devout prayers of Thy Church; and grant that those things which we ask faithfully we may obtain effectually; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Phil. i: 3–11.
Gospel, Matt. xviii. 23–35.

TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

GOSS.



Introit.

I know the thoughts that I think toward you, | saith the | Lord, || thoughts of | peace, and | not of | evil. ||

Then shall ye call upon Me, and pray unto Me, and I will hearken | unto | you: || and I will turn your captivity, and gather you from all nations | and from | all | places. ||

Lord, Thou hast been favorable | unto Thy | land; || Thou hast brought back the cap- | tivi- | ty of | Jacob. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

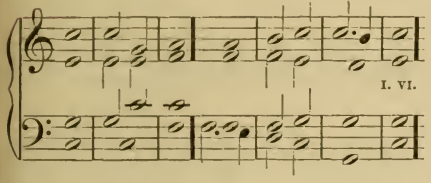
Collect.

Absolve, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy people from their offences; that from the bonds of our sins which, by reason of our frailty, we have brought upon us, we may be delivered by Thy bountiful goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Phil. iii: 17–21.
Gospel, Matt. xxii: 15–22.

TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

TALLIS.



Introit.

O come, let us worship and | bow| down: || let us kneel be- | fore the| Lord our | Maker. ||

For He | is our | God, || and we are the people of His pasture, | and the| sheep of His | hand. ||

O come, let us sing | unto the| Lord: || let us make a joyful noise to the | Rock of | our sal- | vation. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

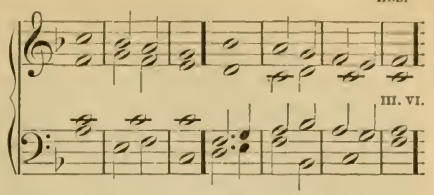
Collect.

Stir up, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the wills of Thy faithful people; that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may of Thee be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Col. i: 9–14.
Gospel, Matt. ix: 18–26.

TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

LEE.



Introit.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for| I am in | trouble: || deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from| them that | persecute | me. ||

Let me not be ashamed, | O | Lord, || for I have | called | upon | Thee. ||

In Thee, O Lord, do I | put my| trust: || let me | never | be a- | shamed. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

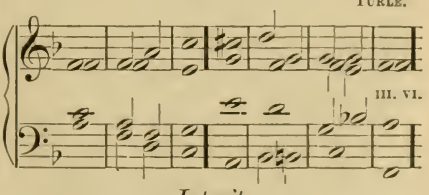
Collect.

Almighty God, we beseech Thee, Show Thy mercy unto Thy humble servants, that we who put no trust in our own merits may not be dealt with after the severity of Thy judgment, but according to Thy mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Thess. iv: 13–18.
Gospel, Matt. xxiv: 15–28.

TWENTY-SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

TURLE.



Introit.

Save me, O God, | by Thy | Name, || and | judge me | by Thy | strength. ||

Hear my prayer, | O | God; || give ear to the | words | of my | mouth. ||

He shall reward evil to mine | ene- | mies; || cut them | off | in Thy | truth. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O God, so rule and govern our hearts and minds by Thy Holy Spirit, that being ever-mindful of the end of all things, and the day of Thy just judgment, we may be stirred up to holiness of living here, and dwell with Thee for ever hereafter: through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 2 Peter iii : 3–14, or 2 Thess. i : 3–10.
Gospel, Matt. xxv: 31–46.

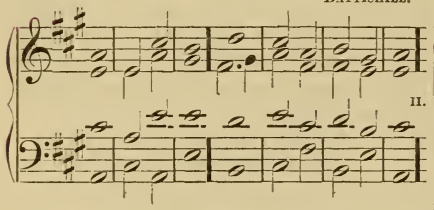
TWENTY-SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

[*The Introit and Collect for the last Sunday in the Church-Year are always the same as for Trinity Sunday.*]

Epistle, 1 Thess. v: 1–11.
Gospel, Matt. xxv: 1–13.

THE FESTIVAL OF HARVEST.

¶ *Use Versicles for the Easter Season.*

BATTISHILL.

Introit.

O Lord, Thou crownest the year | with Thy | goodness; || and | Thy | paths drop | fatness. ||

Thou visitest the earth and | waterest | it; || Thou blessest the | spring- | ing there- | of. ||

Praise waiteth for Thee, O | God, in | Zion; || and unto Thee shall the | vow | be per- | formed. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

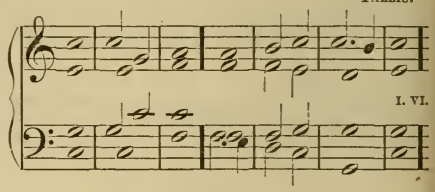
Collect.

Almighty God, most merciful Father, Who openest Thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing; we give Thee most humble and hearty thanks that Thou hast crowned the fields with Thy blessing, and hast permitted us once more to gather in the fruits of the earth; and we beseech Thee to bless and protect the living seed of Thy Word sown in our hearts, that in the plenteous fruits of righteousness we may always present to Thee an acceptable thank-offering; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE FESTIVAL OF THE REFORMATION.

¶ *Use Versicles for the Season of Pentecost.*

TALLIS.



Introit.

The Lord of | Hosts is | with us; || the God of | Jacob | is our | refuge. ||

Therefore will not we fear, though the | earth be re- | moved, || and though the mountains be carried into the | midst | of the | sea. ||

God is our | refuge and | strength, || a very | present | help in | trouble. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

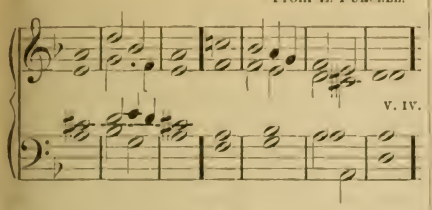
Collect.

O Lord God, Heavenly Father; Pour out, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit upon Thy faithful people, keep them steadfast in Thy grace and truth, protect and comfort them in all temptation, defend them against all enemies of Thy Word, and bestow upon Christ's Church militant Thy saving peace; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

A DAY OF HUMILIATION AND PRAYER.

¶ *Use Versicles for the Passion Season.*

From E. PURCELL.



Introit.

Hear, O heavens, and give ear, O earth, for the | Lord hath | spoken: || I have nourished and brought up children, and they have re- | belled a- | gainst | me. ||

They have forsaken the Lord, they have provoked the Holy One of Israel | unto | anger; || they are | gone a- | way | backward. ||

If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark in- | iqui- | ties, || O | Lord, | who shall | stand? ||

[*On this day the* Gloria Patri *is omitted.*]

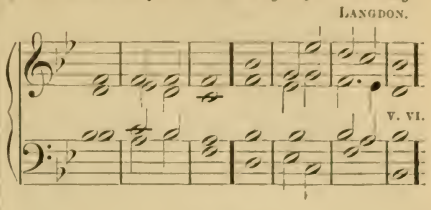
Collect.

Almighty and most merciful God, our heavenly Father, of whose compassion there is no end, Who art long-suffering, gracious, and plenteous in goodness and truth; forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin; we have sinned and done perversely, we have forsaken and grievously offended Thee; against Thee, Thee only, have we sinned, and done evil in Thy sight; But we beseech Thee, O Lord, remember not against us former iniquities; let Thy tender mercies speedily prevent us, for we are brought very low; help us, O God of our salvation, and purge away our sins, for the glory of Thy holy Name, and for the sake of Thy dear Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

A DAY OF GENERAL OR SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

¶ *Use Versicles for the Sundays after Trinity.*

LANGDON.



Introit.

Let every thing that hath breath | praise the | Lord; || praise | ye | · the | Lord. ||

Praise Him for His | mighty | acts; || praise Him according | to His | excellent | greatness. ||

Praise ye the Lord: praise God | in His | sanctuary: || praise Him in the | firmament | of His | power. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, Whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and who, though we have in no wise deserved Thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul; Give us, we pray Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge Thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks for all Thy benefits, and serve Thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST.

The Introit is the same as for the Eighth Sunday after Trinity.

Collect.

Almighty and Everliving God, we humbly beseech Thy Majesty, that as Thine Only-Begotten Son was this day presented in the temple in substance of our flesh, so we may be presented unto

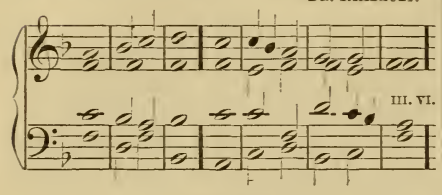
Thee with pure and clean hearts, by the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Malachi iii: 1–4.
Gospel, Luke ii: 22–32.

THE ANNUNCIATION.

¶ *Use Versicles for the Epiphany Season.*

DR. RIMBAULT.



Introit.

All the rich among the people shall en- | treat Thy | favor. || She shall be brought unto the King in | raiment of | needle- | work. ||

Her companions shall be brought | unto | Thee || with gladness | and re- | joic- | ing. ||

My heart is inditing a | good | matter: || I speak of the things which I have | made | touching the | King. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, Pour Thy grace into our hearts; that as we have known the Incarnation of Thy Son Jesus Christ by the message of an Angel, so by His Cross and Passion we may be brought unto the glory of His Resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Isaiah vii: 10–16.
Gospel, Luke i: 26–38.

THE VISITATION.

The Introit is the same as for the Annunciation.

Collect.

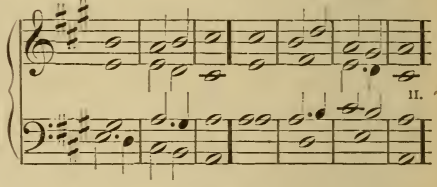
Almighty God, Who hast dealt wonderfully with Thy handmaiden the Virgin Mary, and hast chosen her to be the mother of Thy Son, and hast graciously made known that Thou regardest the poor and the lowly and the despised; Grant us grace in all humility and meekness to receive Thy Word with hearty faith, and so to be made one with Thy dear Son; Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Isaiah xi: 1–5.
Gospel, Luke i: 39–56.

EVANGELISTS', APOSTLES', AND MARTYRS' DAYS.

¶ *Use Versicles for the Sundays after Trinity, considering the Signature to be four sharps.*

H. PURCELL.



Introit.

I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that | He is | able || to keep that which I have committed unto | Him a- | gainst that | day. ||

There is laid up for me a crown of | righteous- | ness || which the Lord, the righteous | Judge, shall | give | me. ||

O Lord, Thou hast searched me and | known | me: || Thou knowest my downsitting and | mine up- | ris- | ing. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collects.

O Almighty God, Who hast built Thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the Head Corner-Stone; Grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirit by their doctrine, that

we may be made a holy temple acceptable unto Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O Almighty God, Who hast instructed Thy holy Church with the heavenly doctrine of Thy Evangelists and Apostles; Give us grace, that being not like children carried away with every blast of vain doctrine, we may be established in the truth of Thy holy Gospel; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

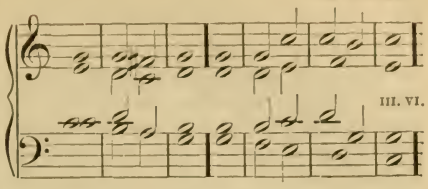
O Almighty God, Who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship in the mystical body of Thy Son Christ our Lord; Grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys which Thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

[*The Epistles and Gospels for Apostles' Days and other Minor Festivals are to be found in the Tables.*]

ST. MICHAEL'S DAY.

¶ *Use Versicles for the Season of Pentecost.*

W. SAVAGE.



Introit.

Bless the Lord, ye His Angels, that ex- | cel in | strength; || that do His commandments, hearkening unto the | voice | of His | word. ||

Bless ye the Lord, all | ye His | hosts; || ye ministers of | His that | do His | pleasure. ||

Bless the Lord, | O my | soul; || and all that is within me | bless His | holy | Name. ||

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O Everlasting God, Who hast ordained and constituted the services of Angels and men in a wonderful order; Mercifully grant, that as Thy holy Angels always do Thee service in heaven, so by Thy appointment they may succor and defend us on earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle, Revelation xii: 7–12.
Gospel, Matt. xviii: 1–11.

GENERAL AND SPECIAL COLLECTS.

GENERAL COLLECTS.

1.

Grant us, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, a steadfast faith in Jesus Christ, a cheerful hope in Thy mercy, and a sincere love to Thee and to all our fellow men; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

2.

O Lord God, heavenly Father, we give Thee thanks, that of Thy great goodness and mercy, Thou didst suffer Thine Only-Begotten Son to become incarnate, and to redeem us from sin and everlasting death; and we beseech Thee, enlighten our hearts, by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may evermore yield Thee unfeigned thanks for this Thy grace, and may comfort ourselves with the same in all time of tribulation and temptation; through the same Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

3.

Almighty God, Who hast given us commandment to pray for the gift of the Holy Ghost; Most heartily we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ our Advocate, to grant us Thy Holy Spirit, that He may quicken our hearts by Thy saving Word, and lead us into all truth, that He may guide, instruct, enlighten, govern, comfort and sanctify us unto everlasting life; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

4.

Send, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, Thy Holy Spirit into our hearts, that He may rule and direct us according to Thy will, comfort us in all our temptations and afflictions, defend us from all error, and lead us into all truth; that we, being steadfast in the faith, may increase in love and in all good works, and in the end obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

5.

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, Who, of Thy tender love toward us sinners, hast given us Thy Son, that believing on Him we might have everlasting life; Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may continue steadfast in this faith to the end, and may come to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

6.

Almighty and everlasting God, Who, by Thy Son, hast promised us forgiveness of sins and everlasting life; We beseech Thee so to rule and govern our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit, that in our daily need, and especially in all time of temptation, we may seek help from Him, and by a true and lively faith in Thy Word obtain the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

7.

O Lord God, heavenly Father, We beseech Thee, Let Thy Holy Spirit dwell in us, that He may enlighten and lead us into all truth, and evermore defend us from all adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

8.

O Lord God, heavenly Father, Who hast given Thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification; Quicken us, we beseech Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit, unto newness of life, that through the power of His resurrection, we may dwell with Christ for ever; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

9.

Almighty and Everliving God, Who makest us both to will and to do those things which are good, and acceptable unto Thy Divine Majesty; Let Thy fatherly hand, we beseech Thee, ever be over us; let Thy Holy Spirit ever be with us; and so lead us in the knowledge and obedience of Thy Word, that in the end we may obtain everlasting life; through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

SPECIAL COLLECTS.

FOR THE CHURCH.

10.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, unto Thy Church, Thy Holy Spirit, and the wisdom which cometh down from above, that Thy Word, as becometh it, may not be bound, but have free course and be preached to the joy and edifying of Christ's holy people, that in steadfast faith we may serve Thee, and in the confession of Thy Name abide unto the end; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

11.

Merciful Lord, we beseech Thee to cast the bright beams of Thy light upon Thy Church, that it being instructed by the doctrine of the blessed Apostles, may so walk in the light of

Thy truth, that it may at length attain to the light of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

12.

O God, our Protector; Behold, and look upon the face of Thine Anointed, who hath given Himself for the redemption of all, and grant that from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof, Thy Name may be great among the Gentiles, and that in every place, sacrifice and a pure offering may be made unto Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

13.

O Lord, favorably receive the prayers of Thy Church, that being delivered from all adversity and error, it may serve Thee in safety and freedom; and grant us Thy peace in our time; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

14.

For the Children of the Church.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who dost will that not one of these little ones should perish, and hast sent Thine Only Son to seek and to save that which was lost, and through Him hast said, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God; Most heartily we beseech Thee so to bless and govern the children of Thy Church, by Thy Holy Spirit, that they may grow in grace and in the knowledge of Thy Word; protect and defend them against all danger and harm, giving Thy holy Angels charge over them; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

15.

For the Ministers of the Word.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who alone doest great wonders; Send down upon Thy Ministers, and upon the congregations committed to their charge, the healthful Spirit of Thy grace; and, that they may truly please Thee, pour upon them the continual dew of Thy blessing; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

16.

Almighty and gracious God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who hast commanded us to pray that Thou wouldest send forth laborers into Thy harvest; Of Thine infinite mercy give us true teachers and ministers of Thy Word, and put Thy saving Gospel in their hearts and on their lips, that they may truly fulfil Thy command, and preach nothing contrary to Thy holy Word; that we, being warned, instructed, nurtured, comforted and strengthened by Thy heavenly Word, may do those things which are well-pleasing to Thee, and profitable to us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

17.

O Almighty God, Who by Thy Son Jesus Christ didst give to Thy holy Apostles many excellent gifts, and commandedst them earnestly to feed Thy flock; Make, we beseech Thee, all Pastors diligently to preach Thy holy Word, and the people obediently to follow the same, that they may receive the crown of everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

18.

For the Church in its Conflicts.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who wilt have all men to be saved, and to come to the knowledge of the truth; We beseech Thy glorious Majesty, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour, impart the grace and help of Thy Holy Spirit to all ministers of Thy Word, that they may purely teach it to the saving of men; bring to nought, by Thine Almighty power and unsearchable wisdom, all the counsels of those who hate Thy Word, and who, by corrupt teaching or with violent hands,

would destroy it, and enlighten them with the knowledge of Thy glory; that we, leading a quiet and peaceable life, may, by a pure faith, learn the riches of Thy heavenly grace, and in holiness and righteousness serve Thee, the only true God; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

19.

For those who have Erred.

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, Whose property it is always to have mercy; We most earnestly beseech Thee to visit with Thy fatherly correction all such as have erred and gone astray from the truth of Thy holy Word, and to bring them to a due sense of their error, that they may again with hearty faith receive and hold fast Thine unchangeable truth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

20.

O Almighty, Merciful, and Gracious God and Father, with our whole heart we beseech Thee for all who have forsaken the Christian faith, all who have wandered from any portion thereof, or are in doubt or temptation through the corruptors of Thy Word, that Thou wouldest visit them as a Father, reveal unto them their error, and bring them back from their wanderings, that they, in singleness of heart, taking pleasure alone in the pure truth of Thy Word, may be made wise thereby unto everlasting life; through faith in Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

21.

For Unity.

O God, Who restorest to the right way them that err, who gatherest them that are scattered, and preservest them that are gathered; Of Thy tender mercy, we beseech Thee, pour upon Thy Christian people, the grace of Unity, that all schisms being healed, Thy flock, united to the true Shepherd of Thy Church, may worthily serve Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

22.

For the removal of Schism.

Bring to nought, O Christ, the schisms of heresy, which seek to subvert Thy truth; That, as Thou art acknowledged in heaven and in earth as one and the same Lord, so Thy people, gathered from all nations, may serve Thee in unity of faith. *Amen.*

23.

For the Jews.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who lovest to show mercy; Hear the prayers which we offer unto Thee for Thine ancient people, that, acknowledging Jesus Christ, Who is the Light of truth, they may be delivered from their darkness; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

24.

For the Heathen.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who desirest not the death of a sinner, but wouldest have all men to repent and live; Hear our prayers for the Heathen; take away iniquity from their hearts, and turn them from their idols unto the living and true God, and to Thine only Son; and gather them into Thy holy Church, to the glory of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR THE CIVIL AUTHORITIES.

25.

O merciful Father in heaven, Who holdest in Thy hand all the might of man, and who hast ordained the powers that be for the punishment of evil-doers, and for the praise of them that do well, and of whom is all rule and authority in the kingdoms of the world; We humbly beseech Thee, graciously regard Thy servants, the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, our Judges and Magistrates,

and all the rulers of the earth. May all that receive the sword, as Thy ministers, bear it according to Thy commandment. Enlighten and defend them by Thy Name, O God. Grant them wisdom and understanding, that under their peaceable governance Thy people may be guarded and directed in righteousness, quietness, and unity. Protect and prolong their life, O God of our salvation, that we, with them, may show forth the praise of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

26.

For our Enemies.

Forgive, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our enemies, and them that despitefully use us, and so change their hearts that they may walk with us in meekness and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

27.

O Almighty, Everlasting God, Who, through Thine Only Son, our blessed Lord, hast commanded us to love our enemies, to do good to them that hate us, and to pray for them that persecute us; We earnestly beseech Thee that by Thy gracious visitation they may be led to true repentance, and may have the same love, and be of one accord, and of one mind and heart with us, and with Thy whole Church; through the same Thy dear Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

IN TIME OF NATIONAL CALAMITY.

28.

O Lord God, heavenly Father, we humbly confess unto Thee that by our evil doings and continual disobedience, we have deserved these Thy chastisements; But we earnestly beseech Thee, for Thy Name's sake, to spare us; restrain the harmful power of the enemy, and succor Thy suffering people, that Thy Word may be declared faithfully and without hinderance, and that we, amending our sinful lives, may walk obediently to Thy holy commandments; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

29.

Look mercifully, O Lord, we beseech Thee, on the affliction of Thy people; and let not our sins destroy us, but let Thine almighty mercy save us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

30.

Most loving and gracious Lord God, Who for our many grievous sins art pleased sorely to chasten us, we flee to Thy tender and fatherly compassion alone, besecching Thee that as a father pitieth his children Thou wouldest pity us miserable sinners. Turn away Thy righteous wrath, and give us not over to deserved death, but deliver us, that we may now and evermore praise Thee, O gracious God and Father, who desirest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

31.

For Prisoners.

Almighty God, Who didst bring the Apostle Peter forth out of prison; Have mercy upon all who are suffering imprisonment, and set them free from their bonds, that we may rejoice in their deliverance, and continually give praise to Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

32.

For Peace and Quietness.

O Lord, we beseech Thee, mercifully to hear the prayers of Thy Church, that we, being delivered from all adversities, and serving Thee with a quiet mind, may enjoy Thy peace all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

IN TIME OF AFFLICTION AND DISTRESS.

33.

Almighty and Everlasting God, the Consolation of the sorrowful, and the strength of the weak; May the prayers of them that in any tribulation or distress cry unto Thee, graciously come before Thee, so that in all their necessities they may mark and receive Thy manifold help and comfort; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

34.

Almighty and most merciful God, Who hast appointed us to endure sufferings and death with our Lord Jesus Christ, before we enter with Him into eternal glory; Grant us grace at all times to subject ourselves to Thy holy will, and to continue steadfast in the true faith unto the end of our lives, and at all times to find peace and joy in the blessed hope of the resurrection of the dead, and of the glory of the world to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

35.

Almighty God, Cast not away Thy people who cry unto Thee in their tribulations; but for the glory of Thy Name, be pleased to succor the afflicted; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

36.

For the Sick.

Almighty, Everlasting God, the eternal salvation of them that believe; Hear our prayers in behalf of Thy servants who are sick, for whom we implore the aid of Thy mercy, that, being restored to health, they may render thanks to Thee in Thy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

37.

O Lord, look down from heaven, behold, visit and relieve Thy *servants*, for whom we offer our supplications; look upon *them* with the eyes of Thy mercy; give *them* comfort and sure confidence in Thee; defend *them* from the danger of the enemy, and keep *them* in perpetual peace and safety; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

38.

For Mothers.

O Almighty, Everlasting God and Father, Creator of all things, Who by Thy grace, through Thy Son, our Lord, who hath redeemed us from the flesh and sin, makest the anguish of our human birth a holy and salutary cross; We pray Thee, O gracious Father, Lord and God, that Thou wouldest preserve and guard the work of Thine own hand. Forsake not them who cry to Thee in sore travail, but deliver them out of all their pains, to their joy, and to the glory of Thy goodness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

39.

In time of great Sickness.

Almighty and most merciful God, our heavenly Father, we, Thine erring children, humbly confess unto Thee, that we have justly deserved the chastening, which for our sins Thou hast sent upon us; But we entreat Thee, of Thy boundless goodness to grant us true repentance, graciously to forgive our sins, to remove from us or to lighten our merited punishment, and so to strengthen us by Thy grace that as obedient children we may be subject to Thy will, and bear our afflictions in patience; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

40.

In time of Drought.

O God, most merciful Father, we beseech Thee to open the windows of heaven, and to send a fruitful rain upon us, to revive the earth, and to refresh the fruits thereof, for all things droop and wither; graciously hear our prayer in this our necessity, that we may praise

and glorify Thy Name for ever and ever; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

41.

In time of unseasonable Weather.

O Lord God, heavenly Father, Who art gracious and merciful, and hast promised that Thou wilt hear us when we call upon Thee in our troubles; We beseech Thee, look not upon our sins and evil doings, but upon our necessities, and according to Thy mercy send us such seasonable weather, that the earth may in due time yield her increase; that by Thy goodness we may receive our daily bread, and learn to know Thee as a merciful God, and evermore give thanks to Thee for Thy goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVING.

42.

O Lord God, heavenly Father, from whom without ceasing we receive exceeding abundantly all good gifts, and who daily of Thy pure grace guardest us against all evil; Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that acknowledging with our whole heart all this Thy goodness, we may now and evermore thank and praise Thy loving kindness and tender mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

43.

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, Whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and who, though we have in no wise deserved Thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul; Give us, we pray Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge Thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks for all Thy benefits, and serve Thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

44.

Almighty and most merciful God, Who in Thy fatherly wisdom hast chastened us on account of our sins, that we might not continue in impenitence and vain confidence, and thus perish with the ungodly; in the midst of wrath Thou hast remembered mercy, and hast graciously delivered us out of our affliction. We give Thee therefore most hearty thanks and praise, that Thou hast turned away from us Thy just anger, and shown Thyself favorable toward us Thine unworthy servants. Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy Name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Thou, Lord, art merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. Glory be to Thee, O God, for ever; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

45.

Glory be to Thee, O God Most Holy. Glory be to Thee, O God Most High. Glory be to Thee, O King of heaven and earth, Who, as a father pitieth his children, pitiest us. Fill us with joy and gladness in the Holy Ghost, that when Thou shalt render to every man according to his works, we may be found acceptable before Thee, through Him who hath redeemed us from the shame and curse of sin, even Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

COLLECTS FOR SPECIAL GIFTS AND GRACES.

46.

For Protection during the Day.

O Lord, our heavenly Father, Almighty and Everlasting God, Who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; Defend us in the same with Thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that

all our doings, being ordered by Thy governance, may be righteous in Thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

47.

For Protection during the Night.

Lighten our darkness, we beseech Thee, O Lord; and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of Thy Only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

48.

For Grace to use our Gifts.

O Lord God Almighty, Who dost endue Thy servants with divers and singular gifts of the Holy Ghost; Leave us not, we beseech Thee, destitute of Thy manifold gifts, nor yet of grace to use them alway to Thy honor and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

49.

For Grace to receive the Word.

Blessed Lord, Who hast caused all Holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; Grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience and comfort of Thy holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which Thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

50.

For Grace to be led into all Truth.

Enlighten our minds, we beseech Thee, O God, by the Spirit which proceedeth from Thee; that, as Thy Son hath promised, we may be led into all truth; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

51.

For Spiritual Renewal.

Almighty God, Who hast given us Thy Only-Begotten Son to take our nature upon Him; Grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

52.

For Penitence.

Merciful Father, Give us grace that we may never presume to sin; but if at any time we offend Thy Divine Majesty, may we truly repent and lament our offence, and by a lively faith obtain remission of all our sins; solely through the merits of Thy Son, our Saviour Christ. *Amen.*

53.

For Pardon.

Hear, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the prayer of Thy suppliants, and spare those who confess their sins unto Thee, that Thou mayest bestow upon us both pardon and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

54.

For Deliverance from Sin.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, in Thy clemency to show us Thine unspeakable mercy; that Thou mayest both set us free from our sins, and rescue us from the punishments which, for our sins, we deserve; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

55.

For Grace to do God's Will.

Almighty God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious Majesty to judge both the quick and dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

56.

For Grace to love and serve God.

O God, Who, through the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, dost pour the gifts of charity into the hearts of Thy faithful people; Grant unto Thy servants health both of mind and body, that they may love Thee with their whole strength, and with their whole heart perform those things which are pleasing unto Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

57.

For Aid against Temptation.

O God, Who justifiest the ungodly, and who desirest not the death of the sinner; We humbly implore Thy Majesty, that Thou wouldest graciously assist, by Thy heavenly aid, and evermore shield with Thy protection, Thy servants who trust in Thy mercy, that they may be separated by no temptations from Thee, and, without ceasing, may serve Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

58.

For Faith.

Almighty and Everliving God, Who hast given to them that believe exceeding great and precious promises; Grant us so perfectly, and without all doubt, to believe in Thy Son Jesus Christ, that our faith in Thy sight may never be reproved. Hear us, O Lord, through the same our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

59.

For Divine Guidance and Help.

Direct us, O Lord, in all our doings, with Thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy Name; and finally, by Thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

60.

O Almighty and Everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech Thee, to direct, sanctify and govern both our hearts and bodies in the ways of Thy laws, and in the works of Thy commandments; that through Thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

61.

For Spiritual Illumination.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that the brightness of Thy glory may shine forth upon us, and that the light of Thy Light by the illumination of the Holy Spirit may stablish the hearts of all that have been born anew by Thy grace; through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

62.

For Likeness to Christ.

Almighty God, Who hast given Thine Only Son to be unto us both a sacrifice for sin and also an ensample of godly life; Give us grace that we may always most thankfully receive that His inestimable benefit, and also daily endeavor ourselves to follow the blessed steps of His most holy life; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

63.

For a right Knowledge of Christ.

O Almighty God, Whom to know is everlasting life; Grant us perfectly to know Thy Son Jesus Christ to be the way, the truth, and the life; that following His steps we may steadfastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

64.

For the Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, heavenly Father, Who by the blessed light of Thy divine Word

hast led us to the knowledge of Thy Son; We most heartily beseech Thee so to replenish us with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may ever walk in the light of Thy truth, and rejoicing with sure confidence in Christ our Saviour, may in the end be brought unto everlasting salvation; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

65.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who of Thy great mercy in Jesus Christ Thy Son dost grant us forgiveness of sin, and all things pertaining to life and godliness; Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that He may so rule our hearts, that we, being ever mindful of Thy fatherly mercy, may strive to mortify the flesh, and to overcome the world; and serving Thee in holiness and pureness of living, may give Thee continual thanks for all Thy goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

66.

For Purity.

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

67.

For Innocency of Life.

O God, Whose strength is made perfect in weakness; Mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and the constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

68.

For Love to God.

O God, Who makest all things to work together for good to them that love Thee; Pour into our hearts such steadfast love toward Thee, that the pure desires which by Thy Spirit have been stirred up in us, may not be turned aside by any temptation; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

69.

For Charity.

O Lord, Who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth; Send Thy Holy Ghost and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of Charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before Thee; grant this for Thine Only Son Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

70.

For Humility.

O God, Who resistest the proud, and givest grace to the humble; Grant unto us true humility, after the likeness in which Thine Only Son hath revealed it in Himself, that we may never be lifted up and provoke Thy wrath, but in all lowliness be made partakers of the gifts of Thy grace; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

71.

For Patience.

O God, Who by the meek endurance of Thine Only-Begotten Son didst beat down the pride of the old enemy; Help us, we beseech Thee, rightly to treasure in our hearts what our Lord hath of His goodness borne for our sakes; that after His example we may bear with patience whatsoever things are adverse to us; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

72.

For a Happy Death.

Confirm, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, Thine unworthy servants in Thy grace; that in the hour of our death the adversary may not prevail against us, but that we may be found worthy of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

73.

For the Blessedness of Heaven.

Almighty, Everlasting God, Who didst give Thine Only Son to be a High Priest of good things to come; Hereafter grant unto us, Thine unworthy servants, to have our share in the company of the Blessed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

74.

For Peace.

O God, Who art the Author of peace and Lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; Defend us, Thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in Thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR AN ANSWER TO PRAYER.

75.

Almighty God, Who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, Thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

76.

Almighty God, the fountain of all wisdom, Who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking; We beseech Thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things, which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the worthiness of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

77.

Almighty God, Who hast promised to hear the petitions of those who ask in Thy Son's Name; We beseech Thee mercifully to incline Thine ears to us who have now made our prayers and supplications unto Thee; and grant that those things which we have faithfully asked according to Thy will, may effectually be obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of Thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HYMNS.

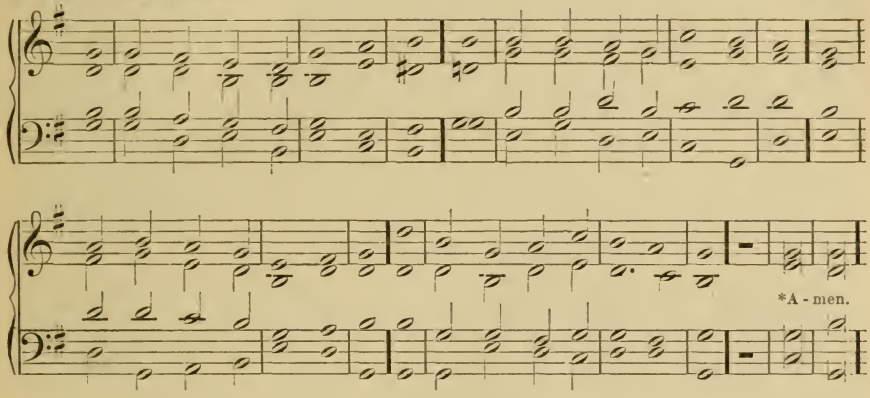
¶ *Any alteration of the text of a* Hymn *is indicated by an "a" after the name of the Author.*

[¶ *The figures of reference indicate tunes which may be substituted for the one set to the Hymn.*]

HYMNS.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

1. Old 100th Psalm. L. M.



1. Psalm 100.

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

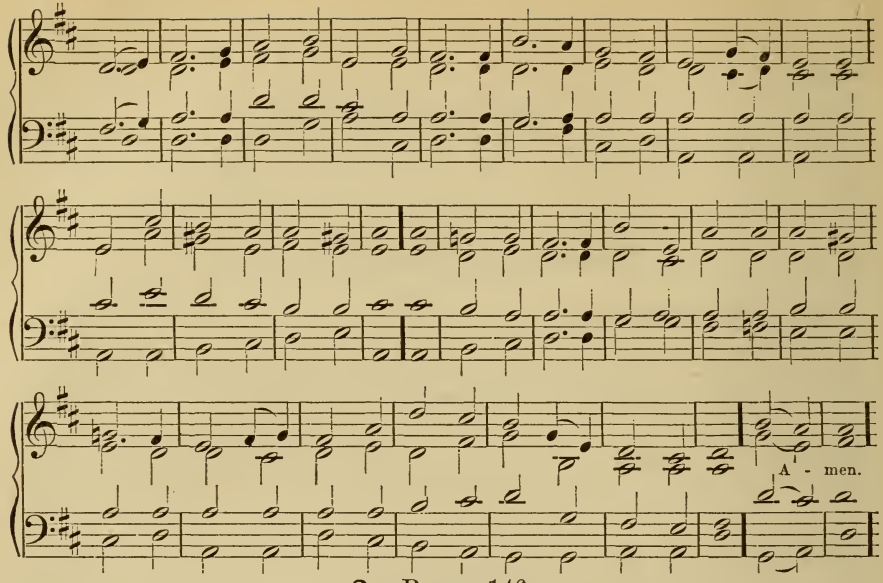
4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy Love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts. 1719. a.

* May be used after the Doxology, or after the Benediction.

2. Praise. 308. L. P. M.



2. Psalm 146.

1 I'LL praise my Maker whilst I've breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

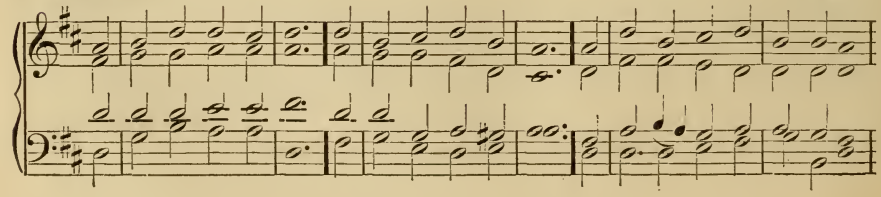
2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God, who made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves the opprest, He feeds the poor;
And none shall find His promise vain.

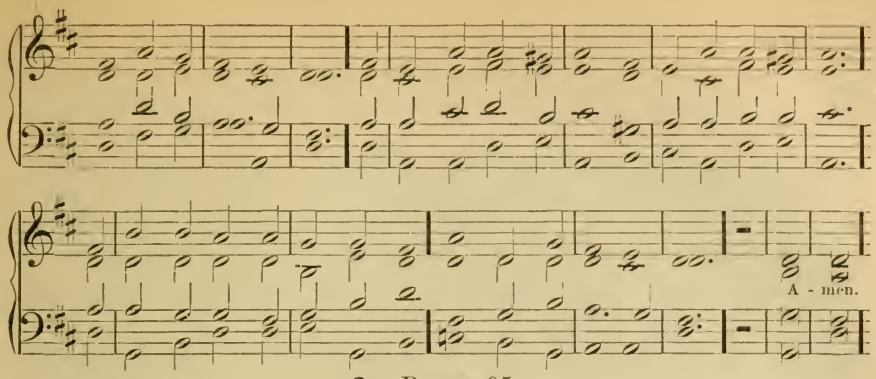
3 The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the laboring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Watts, 1719. *a.*

3. Goudimel. 73, 387. S. M.





3. Psalm 95.

1 COME, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing!
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

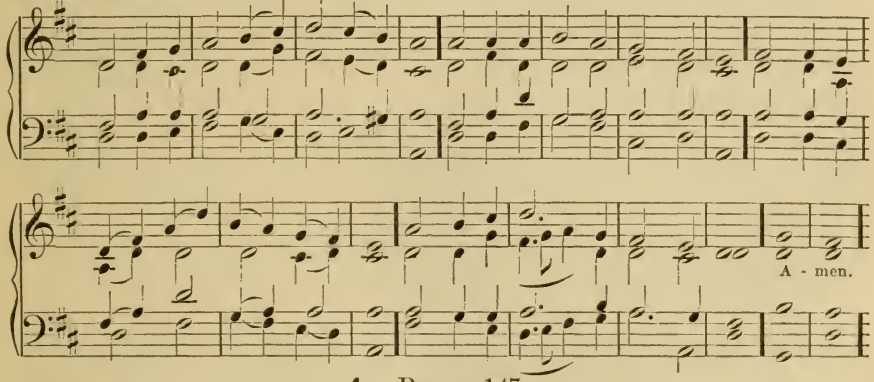
2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord.
We are His work, and not our own:
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

Watts. 1719.

4. Duke Street. 307. L. M.



4. Psalm 147.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord: 'tis good to raise
Our hearts and voices in His praise:
His nature and His works invite
To make this duty our delight.

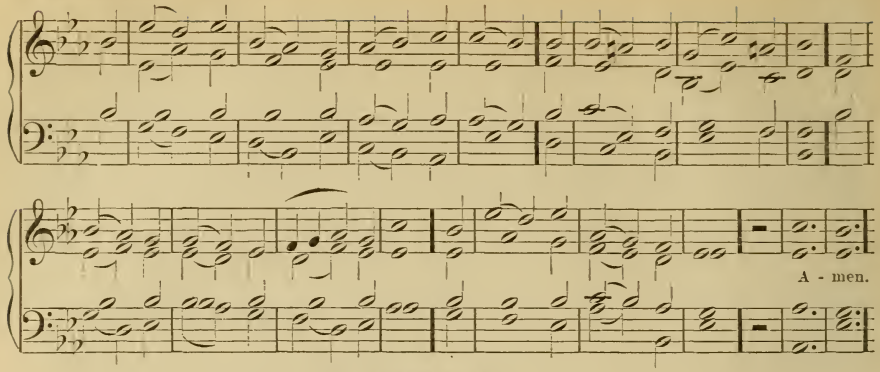
2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
And gathers nations to His Name:
His mercy melts the stubborn soul,
And makes the broken spirit whole.

3 Great is our Lord, and great His might,
And all His glories infinite;
He crowns the meek, rewards the just,
And treads the wicked to the dust.

4 His saints are lovely in His sight;
He views His children with delight;
He sees their hope, He knows their fear,
And finds and loves His image there.

Watts. 1719. a.

5. Harrington. 65, 260. C. M.



5. PSALM 145.

1 LONG as I live, I'll bless Thy Name,
God of eternal love!
My work and joy shall be the same,
In the bright world above.

2 Great is the Lord, His power unknown,
And let His praise be great:
I'll sing the honors of Thy throne,
Thy works of grace repeat.

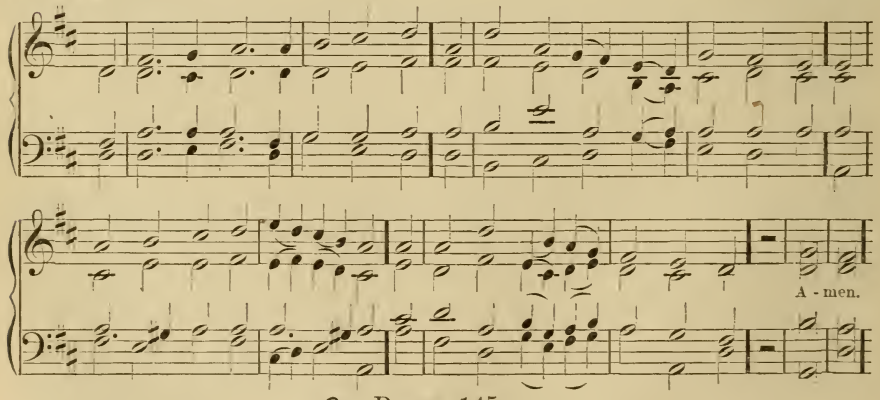
3 Fathers to sons shall teach Thy Name,
And children learn Thy ways;
Ages to come Thy truth proclaim,
And nations sound Thy praise.

4 Thy glorious deeds of ancient date
Shall through the world be known:
Thine arm of power, Thy heavenly state,
With public splendor shown.

5 The world is managed by Thy hands,
Thy saints are ruled by love;
And Thine eternal kingdom stands,
Though rocks and hills remove.

Watts. 1719. *a.*

6. Truro. 416, 575. L. M.



6. PSALM 145.

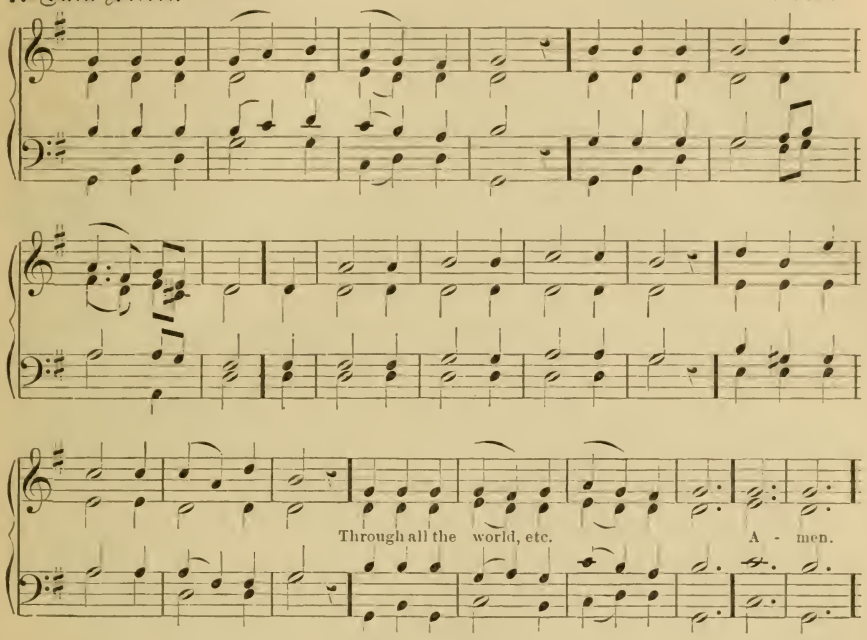
1 MY God, my King, Thy various praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days:
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,
Till death and glory raise the song.

2 The wings of every hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to Thine ear;
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for Thee.

3 But who can speak Thy wondrous deeds?
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;
Vast and unsearchable Thy ways,
Vast and immortal be Thy praise.

Watts. 1719.

7. Park Street. 300. L. M.



7. *Te Deum Laudamus.*

1 THEE we adore, eternal Lord!
We praise Thy Name with one accord.
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see,
Through all the world do worship Thee.

2 To Thee aloud all angels cry, [high:
The heavens and all the powers on
Thee, holy, holy, holy King,
Lord God of hosts, they ever sing.

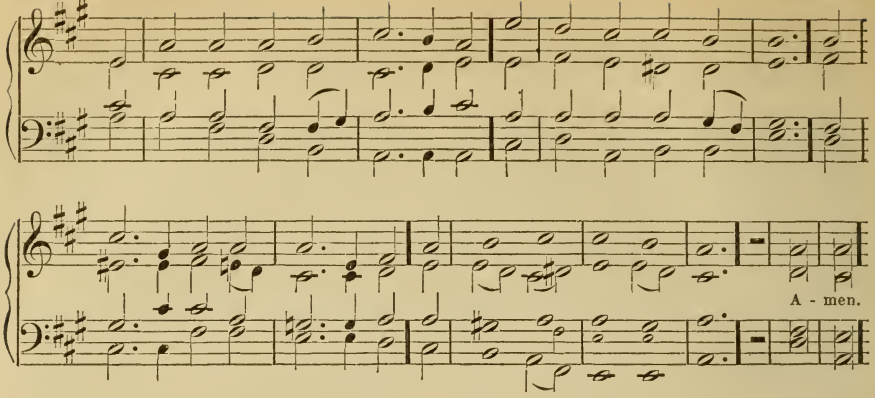
3 The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell the immortal song;
Thy martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

4 From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee!
Thy Name we worship and adore,
World without end, for evermore!

5 Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
To keep us safe from sin this day;
Have mercy, Lord! we trust in Thee;
Oh, let us ne'er confounded be!

Moravian Col. 1754.
Thomas Cotterill. 1810. *a.*

8. Laud. 39, 309. C. M.



8. *Gloria in Excelsis.*

1 TO God be glory, peace on earth,
To all mankind good will!
We bless, we praise, we worship Thee,
And glorify Thee still:

2 And thanks for Thy great glory give,
That fills our souls with light;
O Lord, our heavenly King, the God
And Father of all might!

3 And Thou, begotten Son of God,
Before all time begun;
O Jesus Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
The Father's only Son:

4 Have mercy, Thou that tak'st the sins
Of all the world away!
Have mercy, Saviour of mankind,
And hear us when we pray!

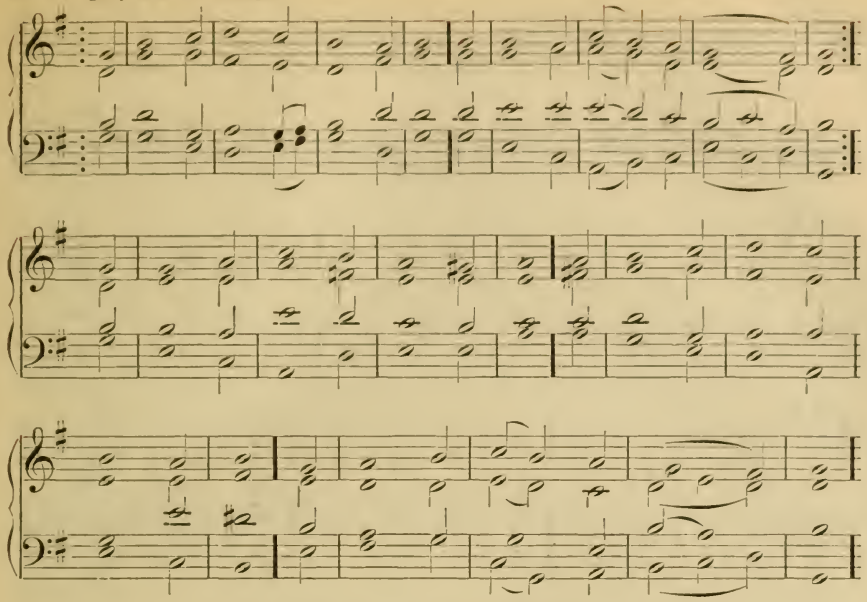
5 O Thou, who sitt'st at God's right hand,
Upon the Father's throne,
Have mercy on us, Thou, O Christ,
Who art the Holy One!

6 Thou only, with the Holy Ghost,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
In glory of the Father art
Most high for evermore.

Supplement to Tate and Brady. 1703. *a.*

9. "Allein Gott in der Höh' sey Ehr."
All glory be to God on High.

IAMBIC. 8, 7.



9. *Allein Gott in der Höh' sey Ehr.*

1 ALL glory be to God on High,
Who hath our race befriended!
To us no harm shall now come nigh,
The strife at last is ended;
God showeth His good will to men,
And peace shall reign on earth again;
Oh, thank Him for His goodness.

2 We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks for ever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just,
And wise, and changes never:
Thy boundless power o'er all things reigns,
Thou dost whate'er Thy will ordains;
Well for us that Thou rulest!

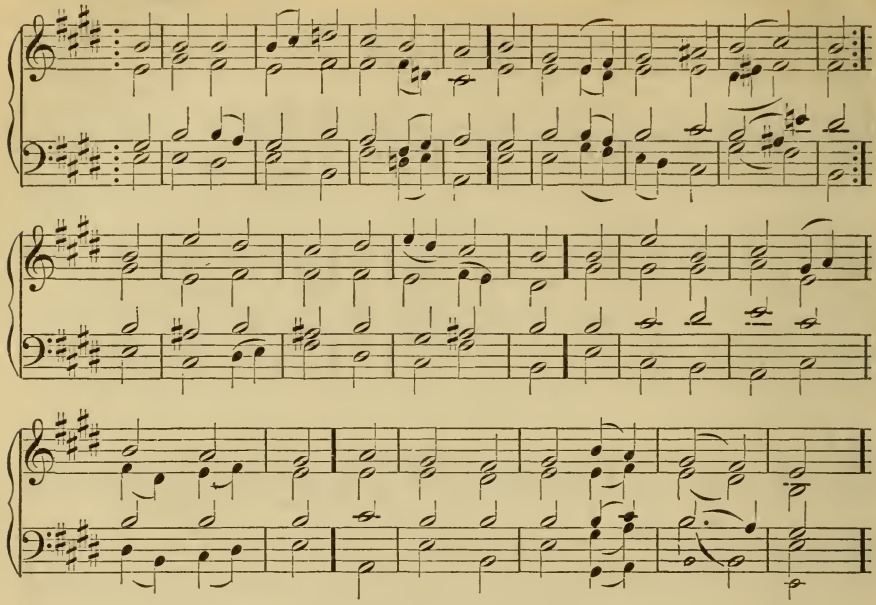
3 O Jesus Christ, our God and Lord,
Son of Thy Heavenly Father,
O Thou who hast our peace restored
And the lost sheep dost gather,
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high
From out our depths we sinners cry,
Have mercy on us, Jesus!

4 O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
And let Thy power availing
Avert our woes and calm our dread:
For us the Saviour's Blood was shed;
We trust in Thee to save us!

Nicholas Decius (Von Hofe). 1529.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862. a.

10. {"Es ist das Heil uns kommen her."
To us Salvation now is come.

IAMBIC. 8, 7.



10. *Sey Lob und Ehr dem höchsten Gut.*

1 SING praise to God who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of power, the God of love,
The God of our salvation.
With healing balm my soul He fills,
And every faithless murmur stills;
To God all praise and glory!

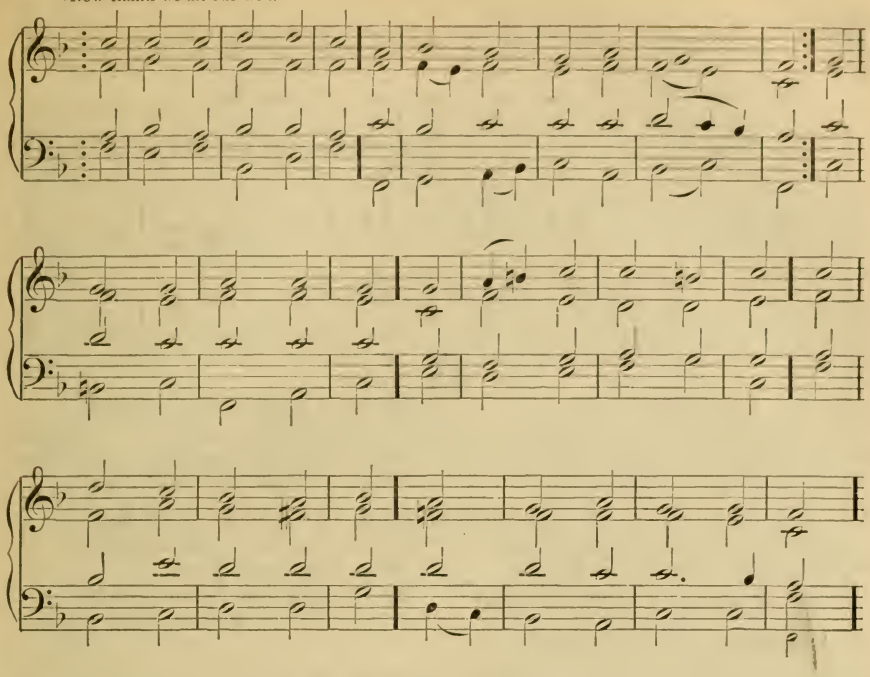
2 The angel host, O King of kings,
Thy praise forever telling,
In earth and sky all living things
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,
Adore the wisdom which could span,
And power which formed Creation's plan;
To God all praise and glory!

3 I cried to God in my distress,
His mercy heard me calling;
My Saviour saw my helplessness,
And kept my feet from falling;
For this, Lord, praise and thanks to Thee!
Praise God Most High, praise God with me!
To God all praise and glory!

4 Thus all my gladsome way along,
I'll sing aloud Thy praises,
That men may hear the grateful song
My voice unwearied raises:
Be joyful in the Lord, my heart!
Both soul and body, bear your part!
To God all praise and glory!

John Jacob Schuetz. 1673.
Frances Elizabeth Cox, Tr. 1864. *a.*

11. {"Nun danket alle Gott." / Now thank we all our God. 6, 7, 6.



11. *Nun danket alle Gott.*

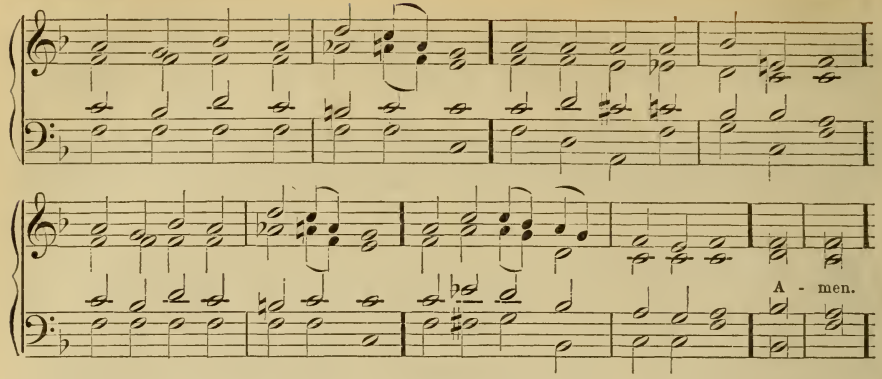
1 NOW thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His earth rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2 O may this bounteous God,
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts,
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven;
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

Martin Rinkart. 1644.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858. *a.*

12. Weber. 141, 236. 7s.



12.

1 HOLY, holy, holy Lord!
Be Thy glorious Name adored.
Lord, Thy mercies never fail:
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!

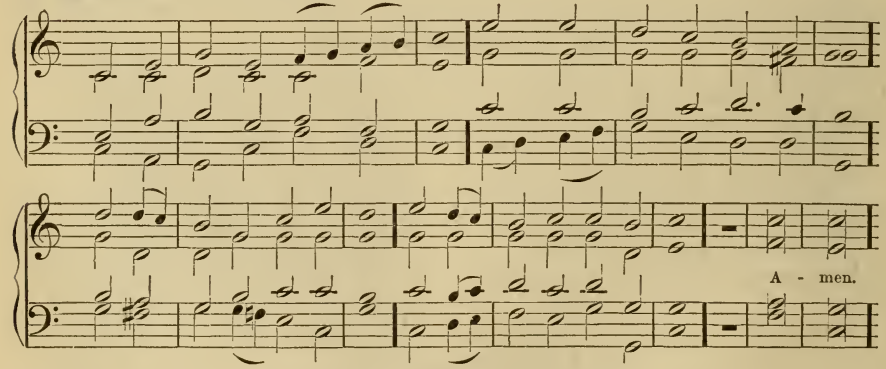
2 Though unworthy, Lord, Thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear.
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around Thy throne we sing.

3 There no tongue shall silent be;
All shall join in harmony; [round
That through heaven's capacious
Praise to Thee may ever sound.

4 Lord, Thy mercies never fail:
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Be Thy glorious Name adored.

Benjamin Williams. 1778. *a.*

13. Monkland. 80, 120, 200. 7s.



13.

1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

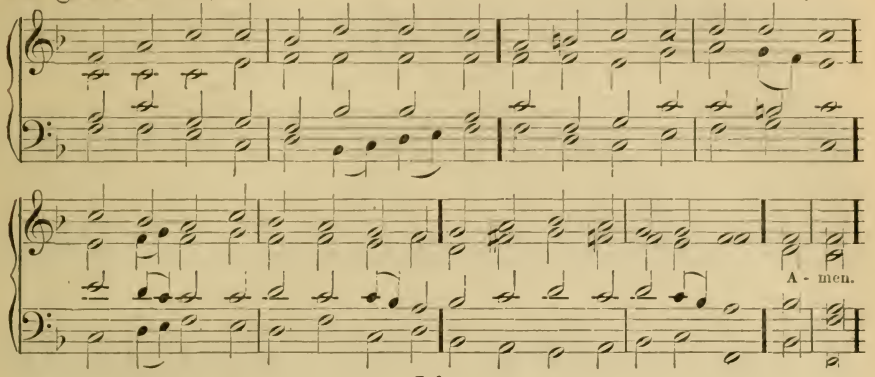
4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No;—the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

James Montgomery. 1819.

14. Merton. 127, 451. 8, 7.



14.

1 MIGHTY God, while angels bless Thee,
May a mortal lisp Thy Name?
Lord of men, as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.

2 Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days!
Sounded through the wide creation
Be Thy just and lawful praise.

3 For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For created works of power,
Works with skill and kindness wrought:

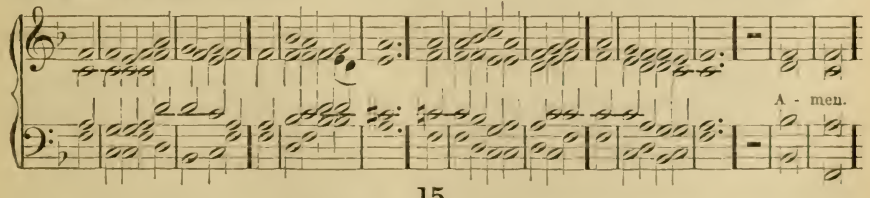
4 For Thy Providence, that governs
Through Thine empire's wide domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow:
Blessed be Thy gentle reign.

5 But Thy rich, Thy free Redemption,
Dark through brightness all along —
Thought is poor, and poor expression:
Who dare sing that awful song!

6 From the highest throne in glory
To the Cross of deepest woe!
All to ransom guilty captives!
Flow, my praise, for ever flow.

Robert Robinson. 1774.

15. Redhead, 29. 67, 103. C. M.



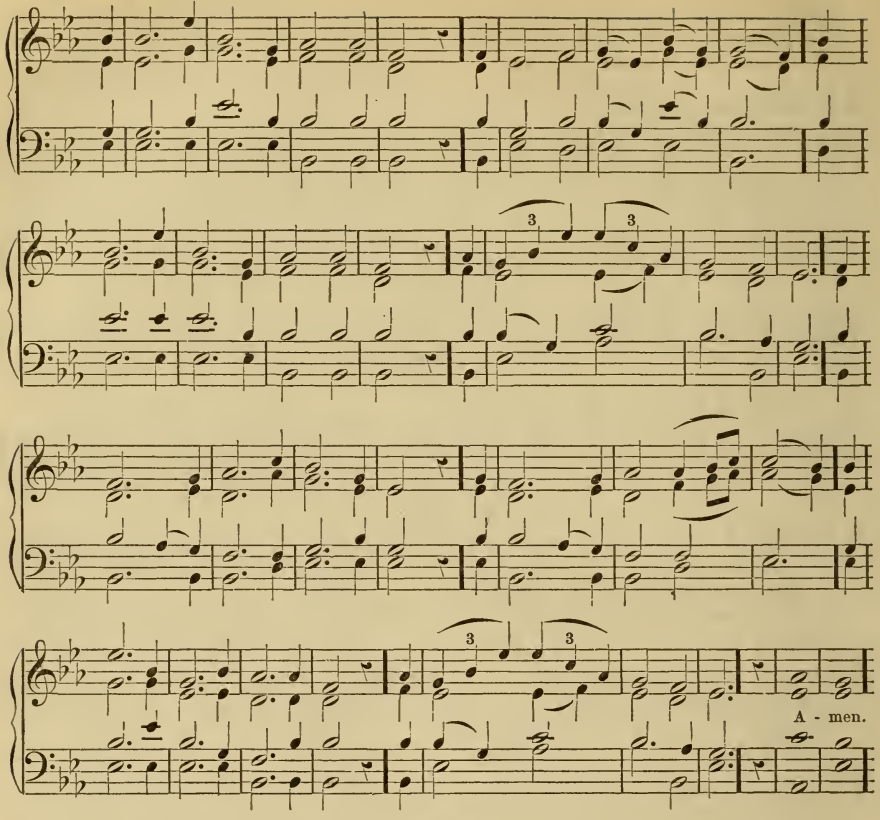
15.

1 WHAT shall I render to my God
For all His gifts to me?
Sing, heaven and earth, rejoice and
His glorious majesty. [praise

2 O let me praise Thee whilst I live,
And praise Thee when I die,
And praise Thee when I rise again,
And to eternity.

3 Mysterious depths of endless love
Our admiration raise:
My God, Thy Name exalted is
Far above all our praise.

John Mason. 1683.

16. Brattle Street. 91, 370. C. M.

16.

1 WHILE Thee I seek, protecting Power!
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

2 Thy Love the powers of thought bestowed;
To Thee my thoughts would soar.
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed:
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling Hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by Thee.

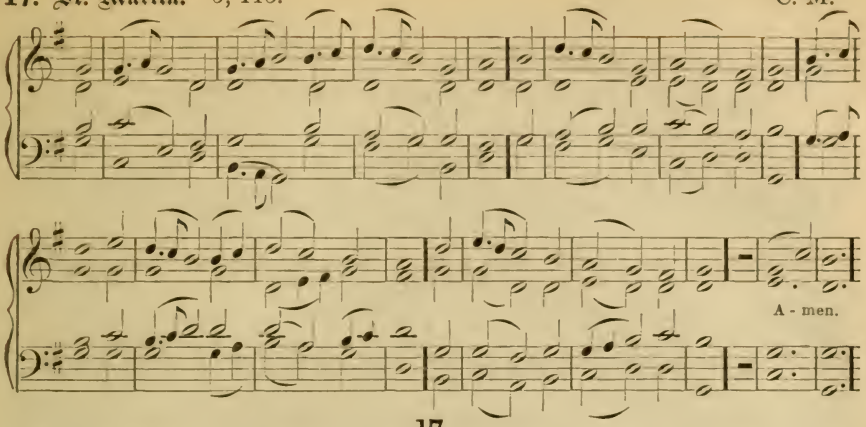
4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy Love my thoughts shall fill:
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear:
That heart shall rest on Thee!

Helen Maria Williams. 1788.

17. St. Martin. 5, 115. C. M.



17.

1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

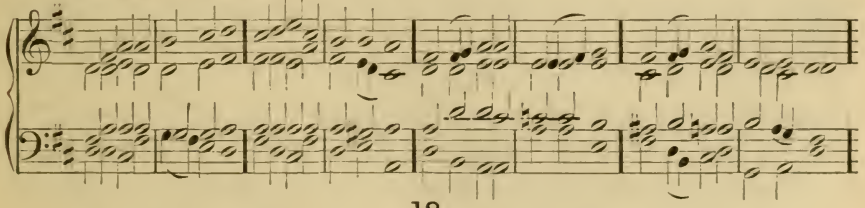
3 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

4 When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

5 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise:
But oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Joseph Addison. 1712.

18. {"Gott sey Dank durch alle Welt." / Let the earth now praise the Lord.} 13, 303. 7s.



18.

1 GLORY be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky:
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man, the well-beloved of Heaven.

2 Sovereign Father, heavenly King,
Thee we now presume to sing;
Glad Thine attributes confess,
Glorious all, and numberless.

3 Hail, by all Thy works adored!
Hail, the everlasting Lord!
Thee with thankful hearts we prove,
Lord of power, and God of love.

4 Christ our Lord and God we own,
Christ, the Father's only Son;
Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Saviour of offending man!

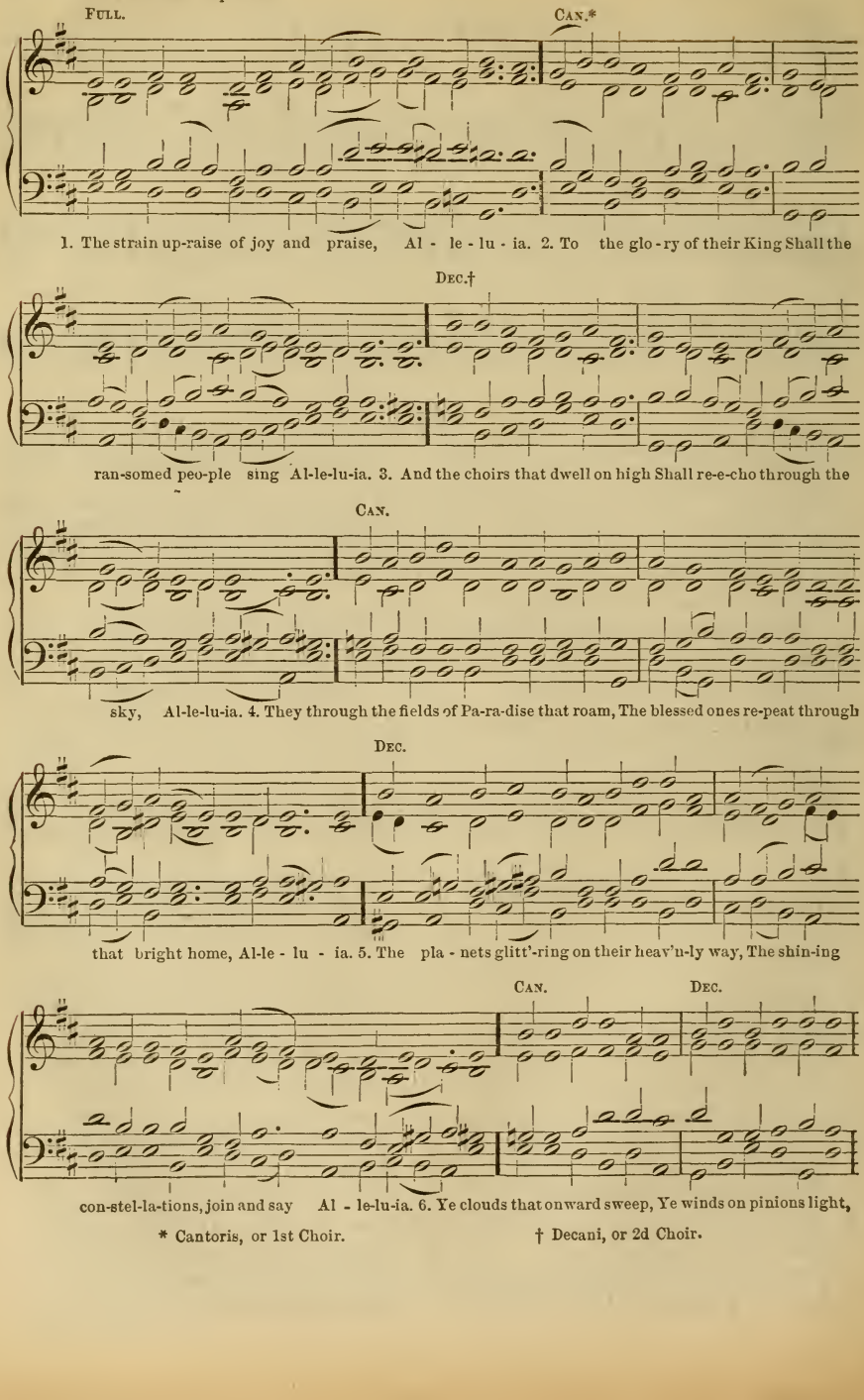
5 Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Hear, the world's Atonement Thou!
Jesus, in Thy Name we pray
Take, O take our sins away!

6 Hear, for Thou, O Christ, alone,
Art with Thy great Father one;
One the Holy Ghost with Thee;
One supreme, eternal Three.

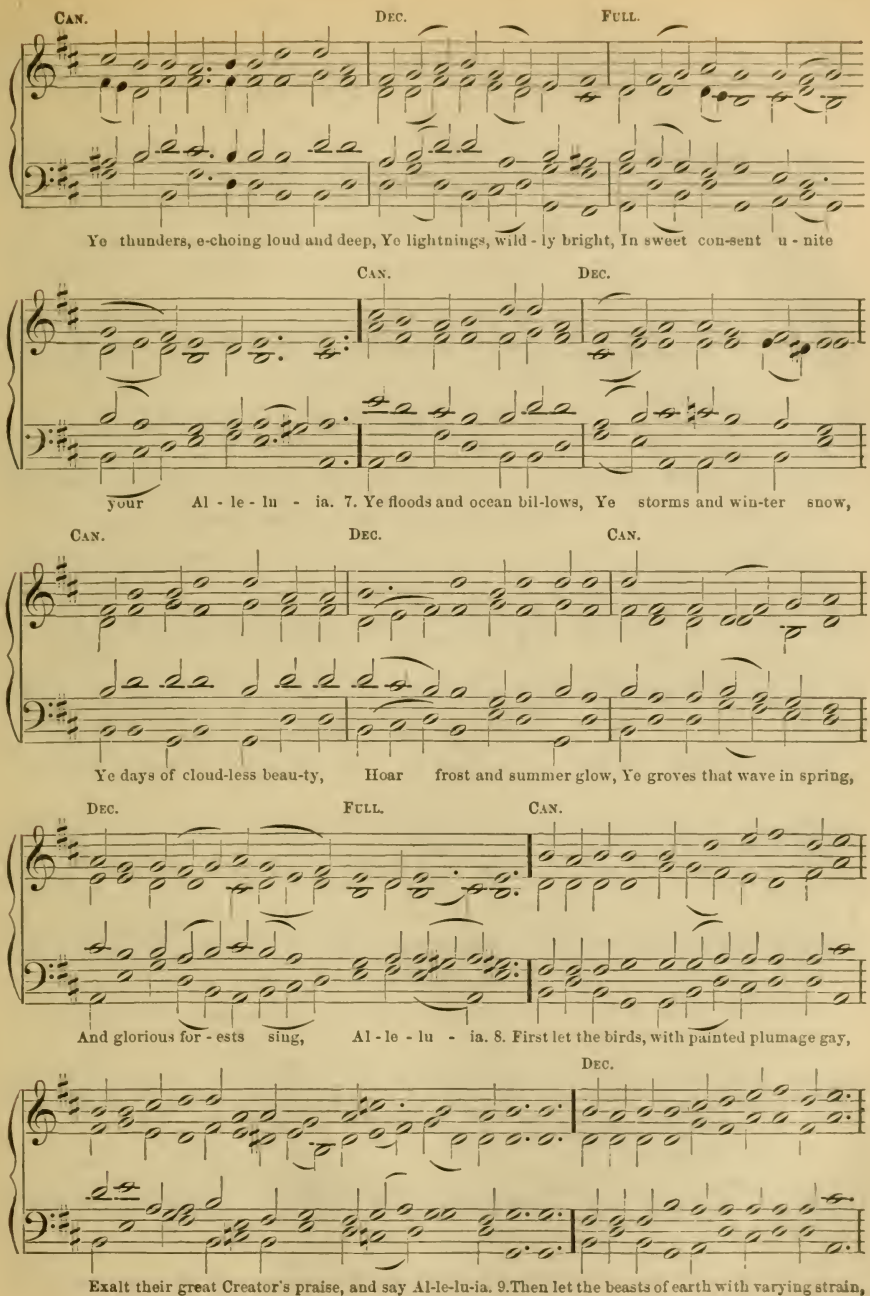
Charles Wesley. 1739. *a.*

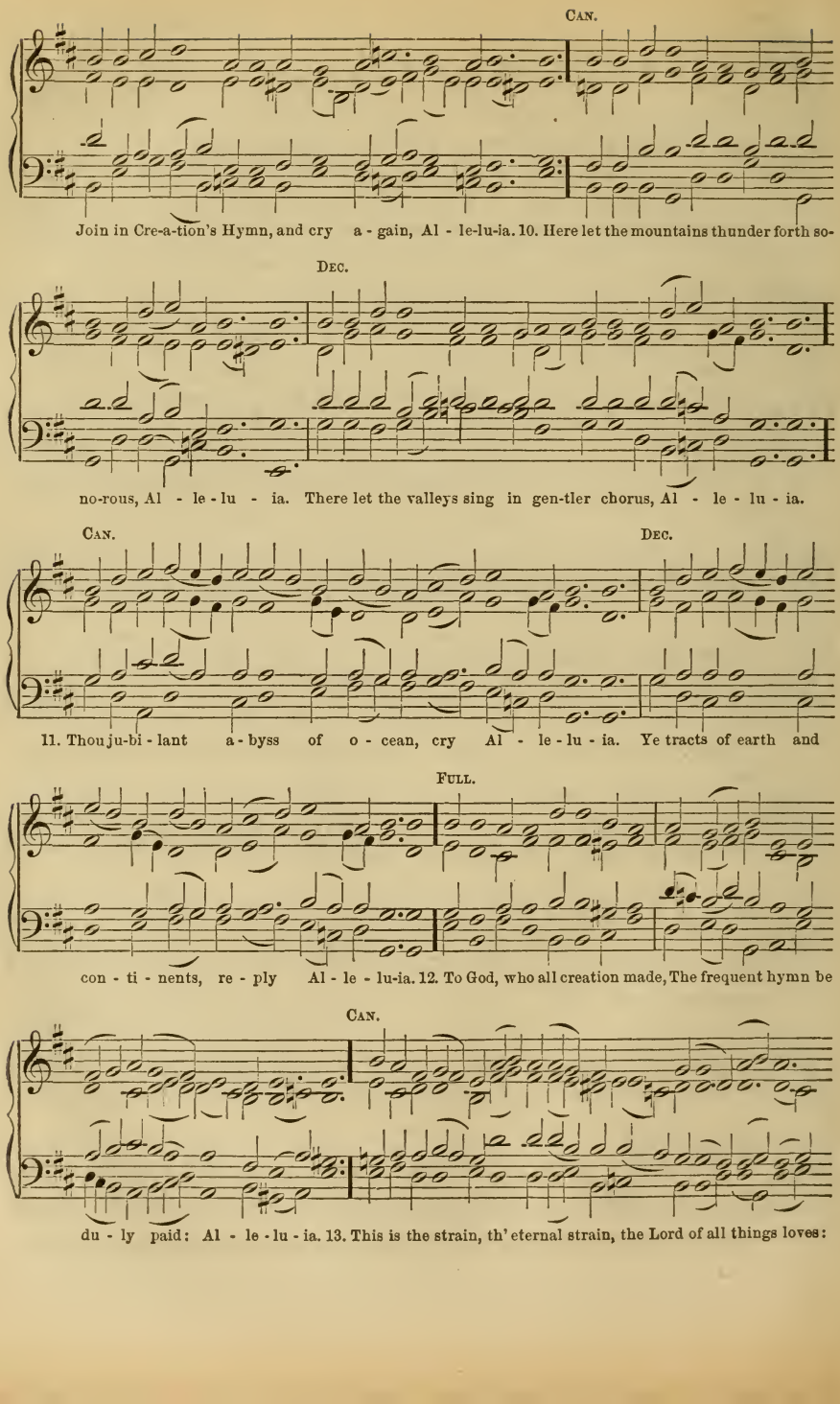
19 a. Cantemus Cuncti.

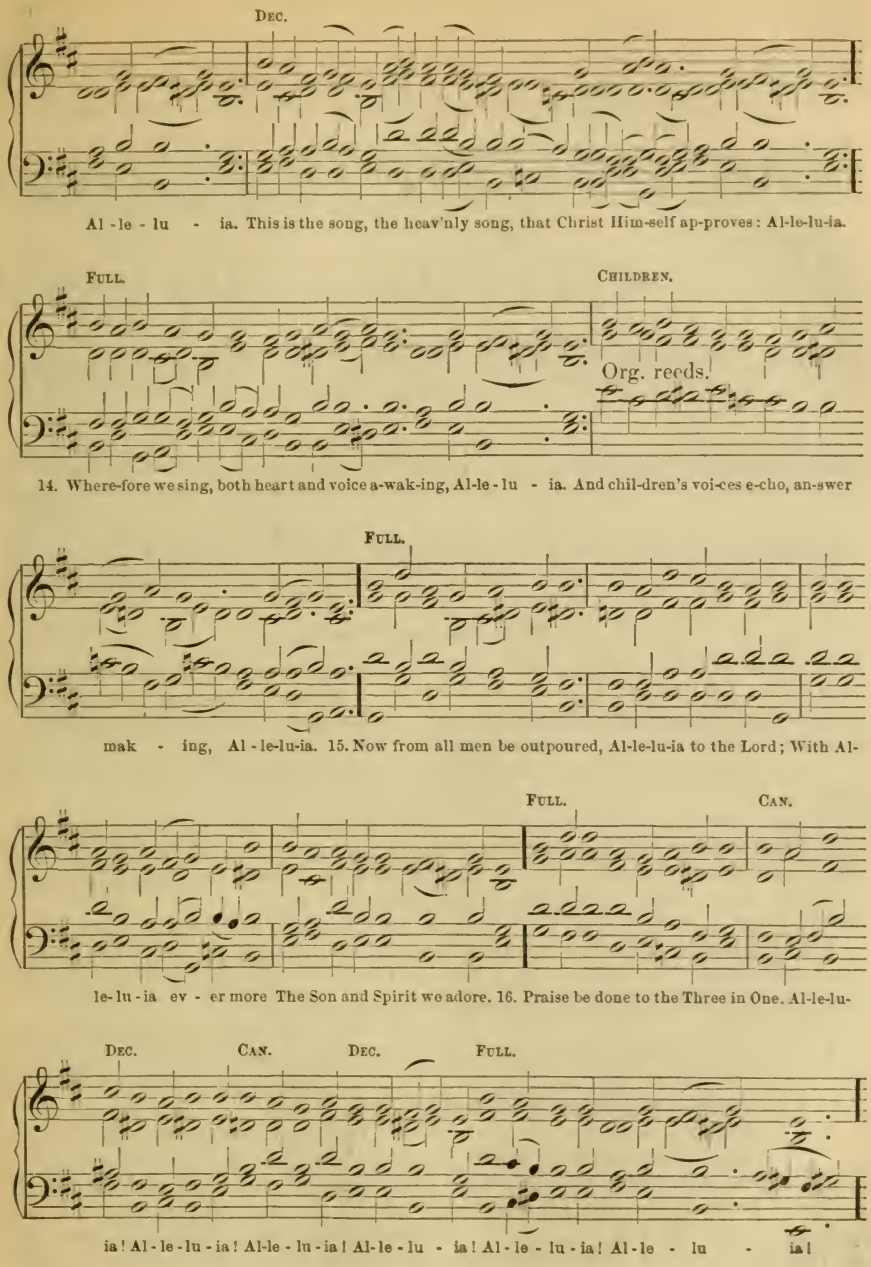
The Alleluiatic Sequence.


FULL.
CAN.*
1. The strain up-raise of joy and praise, Al - le - lu - ia. 2. To the glo - ry of their King Shall the
DEC.†
ran-somed peo-ple sing Al-le-lu-ia. 3. And the choirs that dwell on high Shall re-e-cho through the
CAN.
sky, Al-le-lu-ia. 4. They through the fields of Pa-ra-dise that roam, The blessed ones re-peat through
DEC.
that bright home, Al-le - lu - ia. 5. The pla - nets glitt'-ring on their heav'n-ly way, The shin-ing
CAN.
DEC.
con-stel-la-tions, join and say Al - le-lu-ia. 6. Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on pinions light,

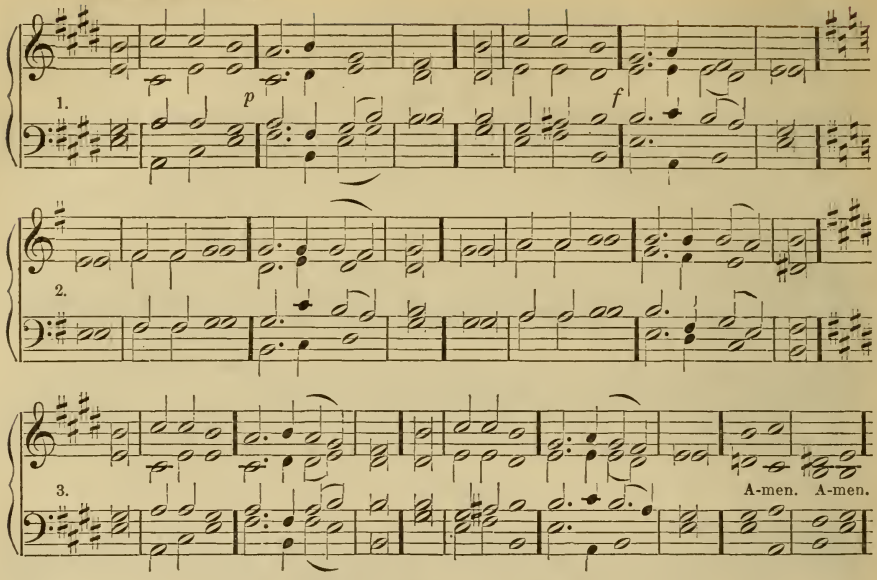
* Cantoris, or 1st Choir. † Decani, or 2d Choir.


CAN.
DEC.
FULL.
Ye thunders, e-choing loud and deep, Ye lightnings, wild - ly bright, In sweet con-sent u - nite
CAN.
DEC.
your Al - le - lu - ia. 7. Ye floods and ocean bil-lows, Ye storms and win-ter snow,
CAN.
DEC.
CAN.
Ye days of cloud-less beau-ty, Hoar frost and summer glow, Ye groves that wave in spring,
DEC.
FULL.
CAN.
And glorious for - ests sing, Al - le - lu - ia. 8. First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
DEC.
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say Al-le-lu-ia. 9.Then let the beasts of earth with varying strain,


CAN.
Join in Cre-a-tion's Hymn, and cry a - gain, Al - le-lu-ia. 10. Here let the mountains thunder forth so-
DEC.
no-rous, Al - le - lu - ia. There let the valleys sing in gen-tler chorus, Al - le - lu - ia.
CAN.
DEC.
11. Thou ju-bi - lant a - byss of o - cean, cry Al - le - lu - ia. Ye tracts of earth and
FULL.
con - ti - nents, re - ply Al - le - lu-ia. 12. To God, who all creation made, The frequent hymn be
CAN.
du - ly paid: Al - le - lu - ia. 13. This is the strain, th' eternal strain, the Lord of all things loves:


Dec.
Al - le - lu - ia. This is the song, the heav'nly song, that Christ Him-self ap-proves: Al-le-lu-ia.
Full.
Children.
Org. reeds.
14. Where-fore we sing, both heart and voice a-wak-ing, Al-le - lu - ia. And chil-dren's voi-ces e-cho, an-swer
Full.
mak - ing, Al - le-lu-ia. 15. Now from all men be outpoured, Al-le-lu-ia to the Lord; With Al-
Full.
Can.
le-lu - ia ev - er more The Son and Spirit we adore. 16. Praise be done to the Three in One. Al-le-lu-
Dec.
Can.
Dec.
Full.
ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

19 b. Cantemus Cuncti.



19. *Cantemus Cuncti.*

1. 1 THE strain upraise of | joy and praise, || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
2 To the glory of their King Shall the ransomed | peo-ple sing, || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
3 And the choirs that | dwell on high, || Al-le-lu- | ia. || Shall re-echo | through the sky, || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
4 They through the fields of Para- | dise that roam, || Al-le-lu- | ia. || The blessed ones, repeat through | that bright home, || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
5 The planets glittering on their | heaven-ly way, || Al-le-lu- | ia. || The shining constellations, | join, and say || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
6 Ye clouds, that | on-ward sweep, ||
Ye winds, on pinions | light, ||
Ye thunders, echoing | loud and deep, ||
Ye light-nings, wildly | bright, ||
In sweet con- | sent u-nite || your Al-le-lu- | ia, || Al-le- | lu-ia. || Al-le-lu- | ia. || 2.

2. 7 Ye floods and | o-cean billows, ||
Ye storms and winter | snow, ||
Ye days of | cloudless beauty, ||
Hoar frost and summer | glow, ||
Ye groves that | wave in spring, ||
Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
And glorious | forests, sing || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
8 First let the birds, with painted | plumage gay, || Al-le-lu- | ia. || Exalt their great Creator's | praise, and say || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
9 Then let the beasts of earth with | vary-ing strain, || Al-le-lu- | ia. || Join in Creation's Hymn, and | cry a-gain, || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
10 Here let the mountains thunder forth so- | nor-ous, || Al-le-lu- | ia. || There let the valleys sing in gentler | cho-rus, || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
11 Thou jubilant abyss of | o-cean, cry || Al-le-lu- | ia. || Ye tracts of earth and conti- | nents, reply || Al-le-lu- | ia. || 3.

3. 12 To God, who all cre- | a-tion made, || Al-le-lu- | ia. || The frequent hymn be | du-ly paid: || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
13 This is the strain, the eternal

strain, the Lord of | all things loves: ||
Al-le-lu- | ia. || This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ Him- | self approves: || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||

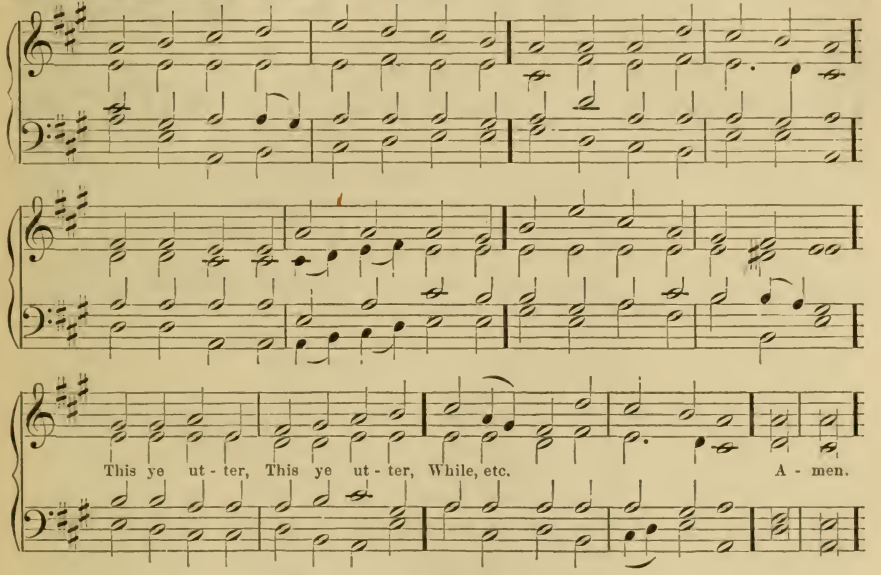
14 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- | wak-ing, || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
And children's voices echo, answer | mak-ing, || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||

15 Now from all men | be out-poured ||
Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
Alleluia | to the Lord; || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
With Alleluia | ev-er-more, || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||
The Son and Spirit | we a-dore, || Al-le-lu- | ia. ||

16 Praise be done to the | Three in One. || Al-le-lu- | ia! || Al-le- | lu-ia! || Al-le-lu- | ia! ||

Godescalcus. d. ab. 950.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1851.

20. Alleluia, dulce Carmen. 292, 293. 8, 7.



20. *Alleluia, dulce Carmen.*

1 ALLELUIA! best and sweetest
Of the hymns of praise above!
Alleluia! thou repeatest,
Angel host, these notes of love.
This ye utter,
While your golden harps ye move.

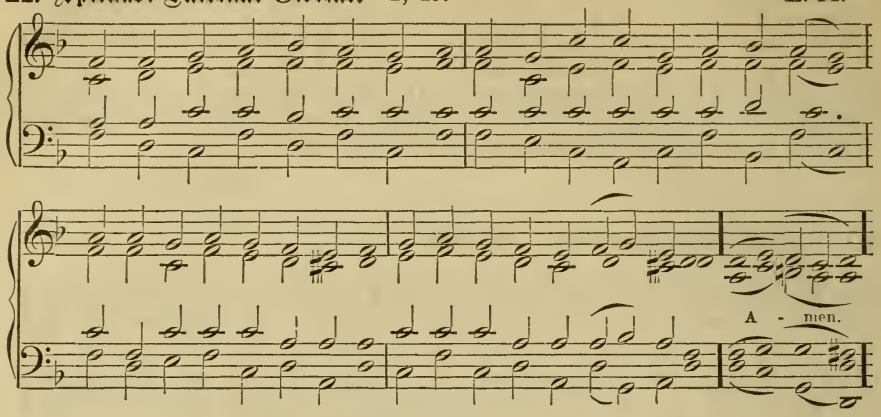
2 Alleluia! Church victorious,
Join the concert of the sky!
Alleluia! bright and glorious,
Lift, ye saints, this strain on high!
We, poor exiles,
Join not yet your melody.

3 Alleluia! strains of gladness
Suit not souls with anguish torn:
Alleluia! sounds of sadness
Best become our state forlorn:
Our offences
We with bitter tears must mourn.

4 But our earnest supplication
Holy God, we raise to Thee:
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Make us all Thy joys to see!
Alleluia!
Ours at length this strain shall be.

John Chandler. 1837.

21. Splendor Paternae Gloriae. 1, 49. L. M.



21. *Splendor Paternæ Gloriæ.*

1 O JESUS, Lord of heavenly grace,
Thou Brightness of Thy Father's face,
Thou Fountain of eternal light,
Whose beams disperse the shades of night!

2 Come, holy Sun of heavenly love,
Send down Thy radiance from above;
And to our inmost hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.

3 And we the Father's help will claim,
And sing the Father's glorious Name:
His powerful succor we implore,
That we may stand, to fall no more.

4 May He our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bonds of wickedness;
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And guide us safely to the end.

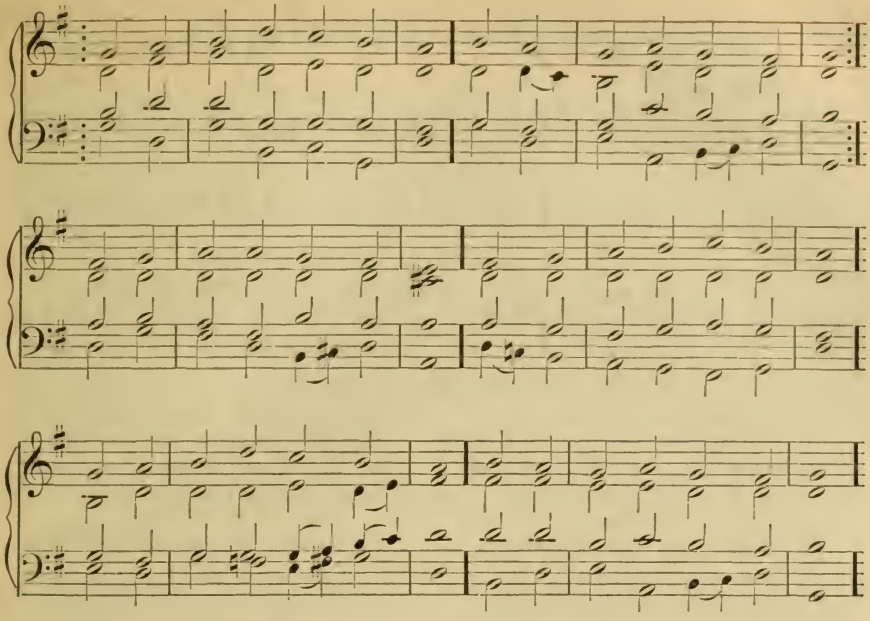
5 May faith, deep-rooted in the soul,
The flesh subdue, the mind control:
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

6 O hallowed thus be every day!
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noonday light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.

7 O Christ, with each returning morn,
Thine image to our hearts is borne:
O may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in Thee!

Ambrose. d. 397.
John Chandler, Tr. 1837. *a.*

22. {"O gesegnetes Regieren." / O blessed Reign.} 44, 423. 7s.



22. *Zeige Dich uns ohne Hülle.*

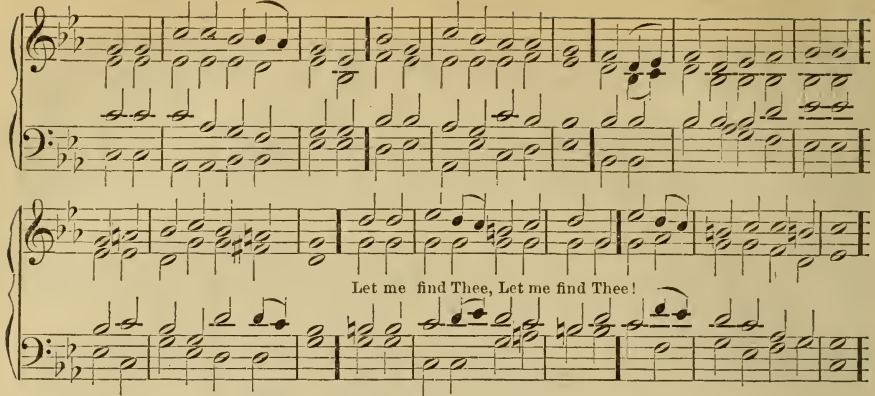
1 LORD, remove the veil away,
Let us see Thyself to-day!
Thou who camest from on high,
For our sins to bleed and die,
Help us now to cast aside
All that would our hearts divide;
With the Father and the Son
Let Thy living Church be one.

2 O, from earthly cares set free,
Let us find our rest in Thee!
May our cares and conflicts cease
In the calm of Sabbath peace,
That Thy people here below
Something of the bliss may know,
Something of the rest and love
In the Sabbath home above!

3 Lord, Thy sinful child prepare
For a place and portion there!
Give my soul the spotless dress
Of Thy perfect Righteousness:
Then at length, a welcome guest,
I shall enter to the feast,
Earthly cares and sorrows o'er,
Joys to last for evermore.

Frederick Gottlieb Klopstock. ab. 1760.
Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1862.

23. {"Sieh, hier bin ich, Ehrenkönig."
Here behold me, as I cast me. 8, 7.



23. *Sieh, hier bin ich, Ehrenkönig.*

1 HERE behold me, as I cast me
Neath Thy throne, O glorious King!
Sorrows thronging, childlike longing,
Son of Man, to Thee I bring.
Let me find Thee!
Me, a poor and worthless thing.

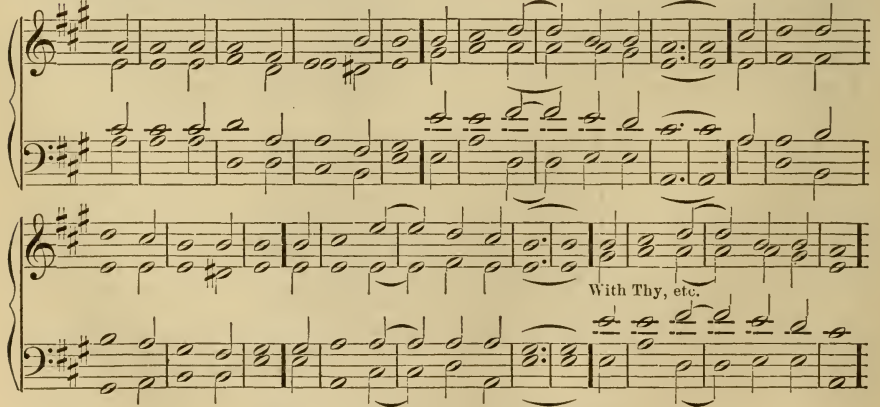
2 Look upon me, Lord, I pray Thee,
Let Thy Spirit dwell in mine;
Thou hast sought me, Thou hast bought me,
Only Thee to know I pine.
Let me find Thee!
Take my heart, and own me Thine!

3 Naught I ask for, naught I strive for,
But Thy grace so rich and free;
That Thou givest whom Thou lovest,
And who truly cleave to Thee.
Let me find Thee!
He hath all things who hath Thee.

4 Earthly treasure, mirth and pleasure,
Glorious name, or golden hoard,
Are but weary, void and dreary,
To the heart that longs for God.
Let me find Thee!
I am Thine, O mighty Lord!

Joachim Neander. 1678.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858. *a.*

24. {"O Christe, Morgensterne."
O Christ, Thou bright and morning Star. C. M.



24. *O Christe, Morgensterne.*

1 O CHRIST, Thou bright and morning
Now shed Thy light abroad: [Star,
Shine on us from Thy throne afar
With Thy pure glorious Word.

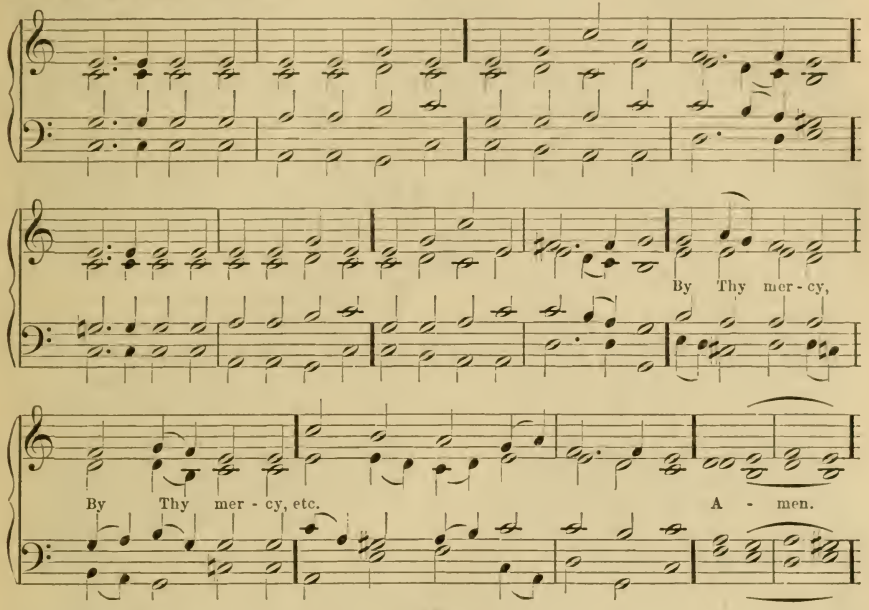
2 O Jesus, Comfort of the poor,
I lift my heart to Thee:
I know Thy mercies still endure,
And Thou wilt pity me.

3 For Thou didst suffer for my soul,
Her burdens to remove:
O make me through Thy sorrows
Refresh me with Thy love. [whole,

4 Then, Jesus, glory, honor, praise,
I'll ever sing to Thee:
And Thou at last my soul wilt raise
To endless joys with Thee.

Basil Foertzsch. 1609.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858. *a.*

25. St. Denys. 23, 543. 8, 7.



25.

1 JESUS, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear,
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear!
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

2 Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious Blood:
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

3 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

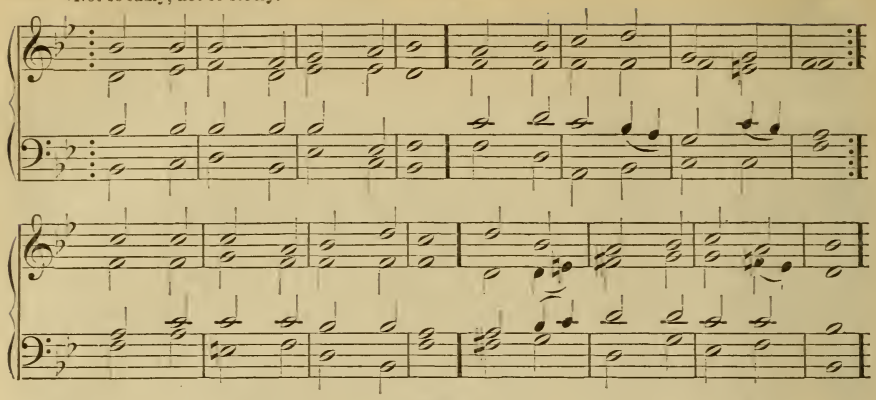
4 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

5 In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful Judgment Day,
May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay.
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

James J. Cummins. 1849.

26. {"Nicht so traurig, nicht so sehr."} Not so sadly, not so sorely. 184, 504. 7s.



26.

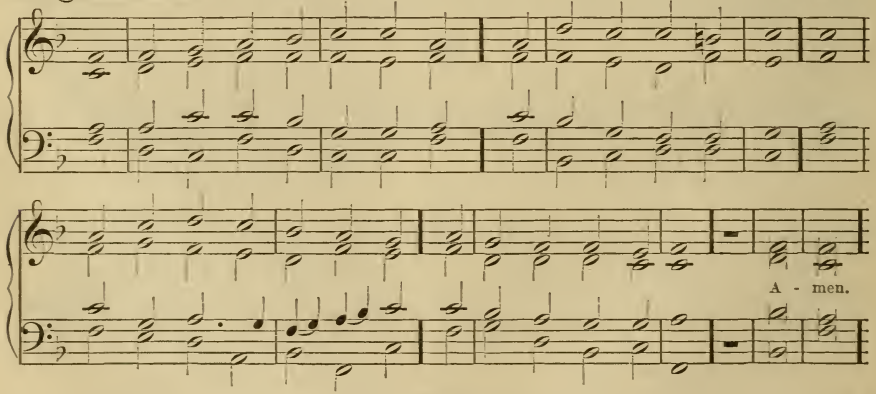
1 HOLY Jesus, in whose Name
Thou hast bid Thy servants claim
Of the Father's love, to grant
All the good they wish or want:
Trusting in Thy Name alone,
Draw we near Thy Father's throne.

2 Son of Man, to whom is given,
With the Majesty of Heaven,
Partner Thou of man's estate,
For mankind to mediate:
Hear us, when with Thee we plead
For Thy flock to intercede!

3 Saviour of the world, to Thee
Ever bows the Church her knee:
Thee, her only Advocate;
Thee, exalted to Thy state,
With the Holy Ghost, most high
In the Father's majesty.

Richard Mant. 1837.

27. Dunfermline. 83, 395. C. M.



27.

1 LORD, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear:
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

2 Burdened with guilt, convinced of sin,
In weakness, want, and woe,
Fightings without and fears within,
Lord, whither shall we go?

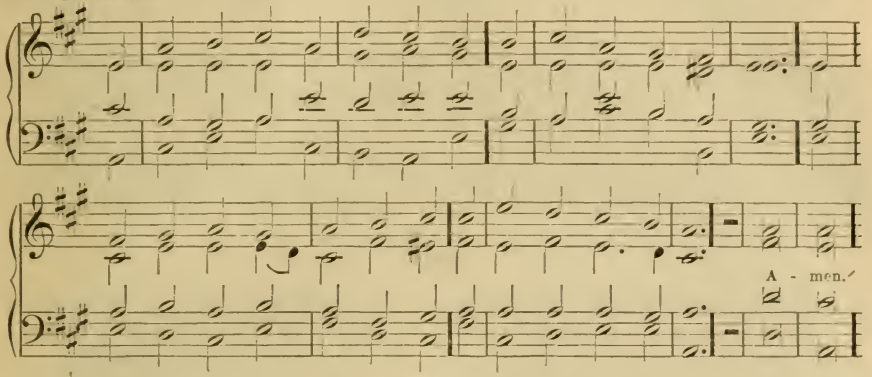
3 God of all grace, we come to Thee
With broken, contrite hearts;
Give, what Thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts.

4 Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong desire, with confidence,
To hear Thy voice and live:

5 Faith in the only Sacrifice
That can for sin atone;
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes
On Christ, on Christ alone:

6 Give these, and then Thy will be done.
Thus strengthened with all might,
We, through Thy Spirit and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

James Montgomery. 1819.

28. Lancaster. 77, 92. C. M.

28.

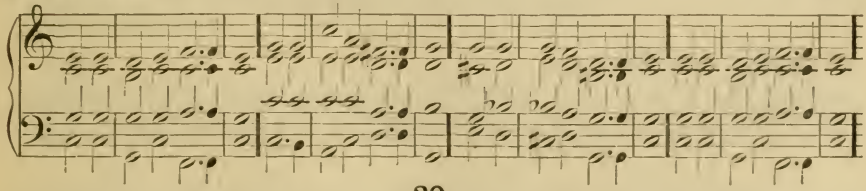
1 O THOU who hast Thy servants
That not by words alone, [taught,
But by the fruits of holiness,
The life of God is shown:

2 While in Thy house of prayer we meet,
And call Thee God and Lord,
Give us a heart to follow Thee,
Obedient to Thy word!

3 Through all the dangerous paths of
Uphold us as we go; [life,
That with our lips, and in our lives,
Thy glory we may show.

Henry Alford. 1844.

29. Redhead, 47. 60, 138, 236. 7s.



29.

1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer:
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 Thou art coming to a King;
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

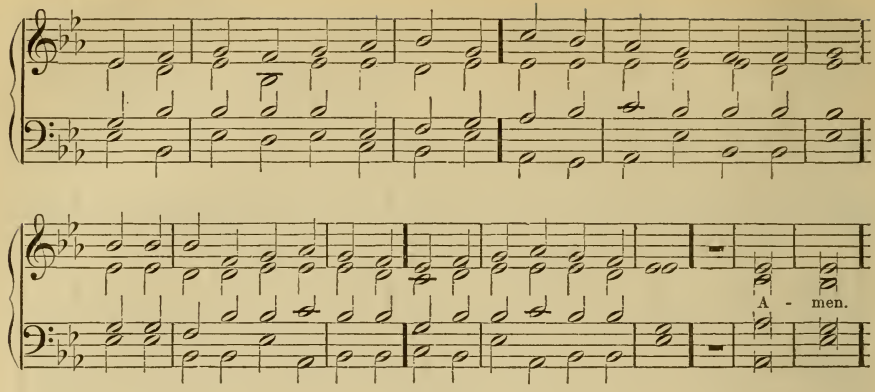
3 With my burden I begin;
Lord, remove this load of sin!
Let Thy Blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest!
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right main-
And without a rival reign. [tain,

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

6 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

John Newton. 1779.

30. Batty. 61, 532. 8, 7.

30.

1 COME, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

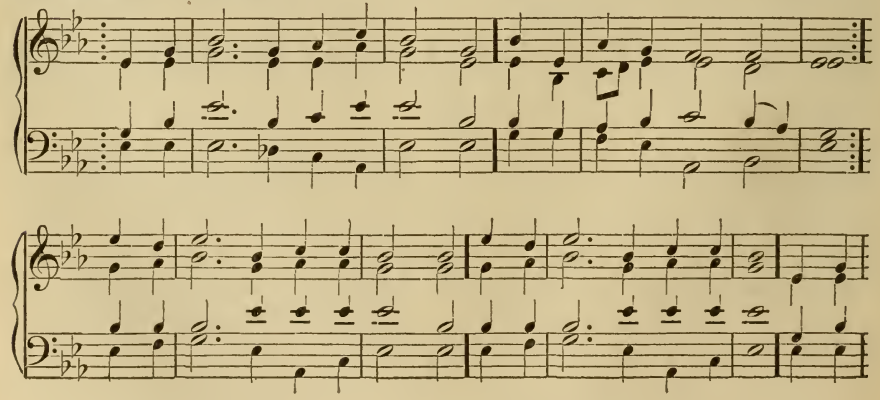
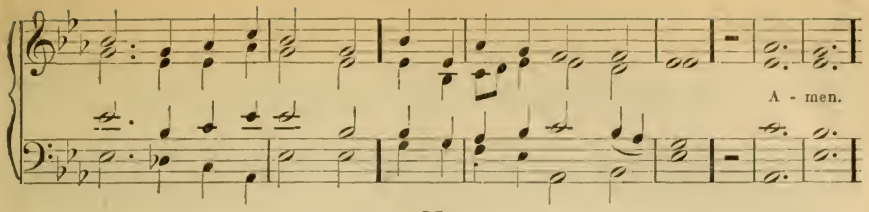
2 Here I raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

3 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious Blood.

4 O, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

5 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

Robert Robinson? 1758. *a.*

31. Ripley. 108, 266. 8, 7.



31.

1 LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart!

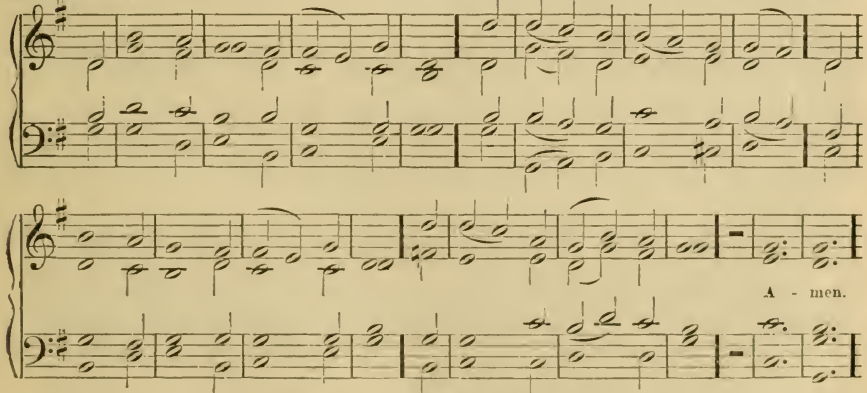
2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Graciously return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy precious love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

C. Wesley. 1746. *a.*

32. Belmont. 198, 253. C. M.



32. *Te læta Mundi Conditor.*

1 MAKER of earth, to Thee alone
Eternal rest belongs; [throne
And heavenly choirs around Thy
Pour forth their endless songs.

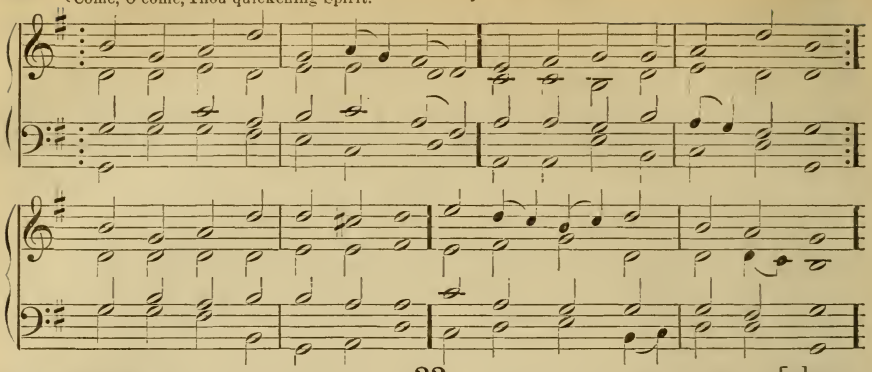
2 But we—ah, holy now no more!
Are doomed to toil and pain;
Yet exiles on an alien shore
May sing their country's strain.

3 Father, whose promise binds Thee still
To heal the suppliant throng,
Grant us to mourn the deeds of ill
That banish us so long!

4 And while we mourn, in faith to rest
Upon Thy Love and care;
Till Thou restore us, with the blest,
The song of heaven to share!

John Mason Neale. 1850. *a.*

33. {"Komm, O komm du Geist des Lebens." / Come, O come, Thou quickening Spirit.} 41, 226. 7s.



33.

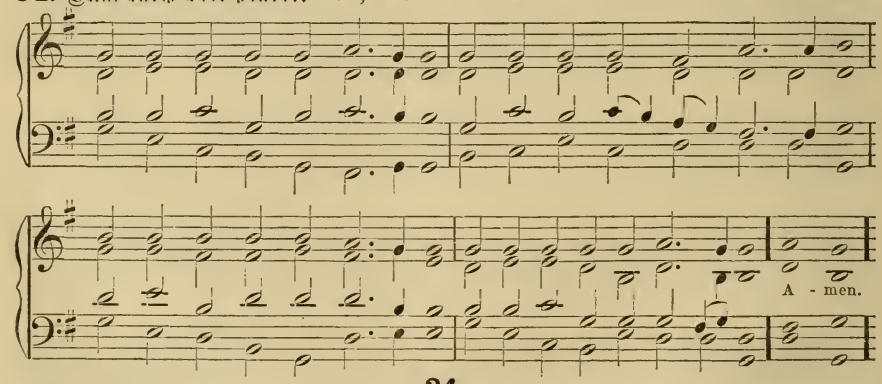
1 FATHER, who the light this day
Out of darkness didst create,
Shine upon us now, we pray,
While within Thy courts we wait.
Wean us from the works of night,
Make us children of the light.

2 Saviour, who this day didst break
From the bondage of the tomb,
Bid our slumbering souls awake;
Shine through all their sin and [gloom;
Let us, from our bonds set free,
Rise from sin, and live to Thee.

3 Blessed Spirit, Comforter,
Sent this day from Christ on high;
Lord, on us Thy gifts confer,
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify;
All Thine influence shed abroad;
Lead us to the truth of God.

Julia Anne Elliott. 1833. *a.*

34. Jam lucis orto sidere. 79, 248. L. M.



34.

1 THIS day the light, of heavenly birth,
First streamed upon the new-born earth:
O Lord, this day upon us shine,
And fill our souls with light divine.

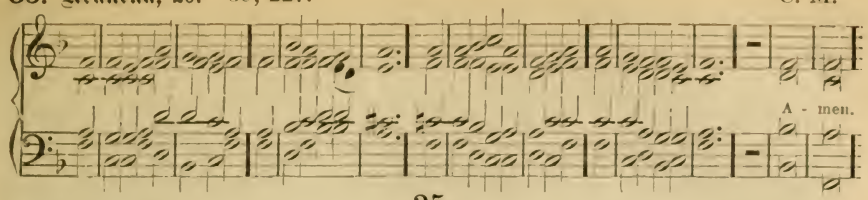
2 This day the Saviour left the grave,
And rose, omnipotent to save:
O Jesus, may we raiséd be
From death of sin to life in Thee.

3 This day the Holy Spirit came,
With fiery tongues of cloven flame:
O Spirit, fill our hearts this day
With grace to hear, and grace to pray.

4 O day of Light, and Life, and Grace!
From earthly toils sweet resting-place
Thy hallowed hours, best gift of love,
We give again to God above.

William Walsham How. 1855. *a.*

35. Redhead, 29. 39, 227. C. M.



35.

1 BLEST day of God, most calm, most bright,
The first and best of days;
The laborer's rest, the saint's delight,
The day of prayer and praise!

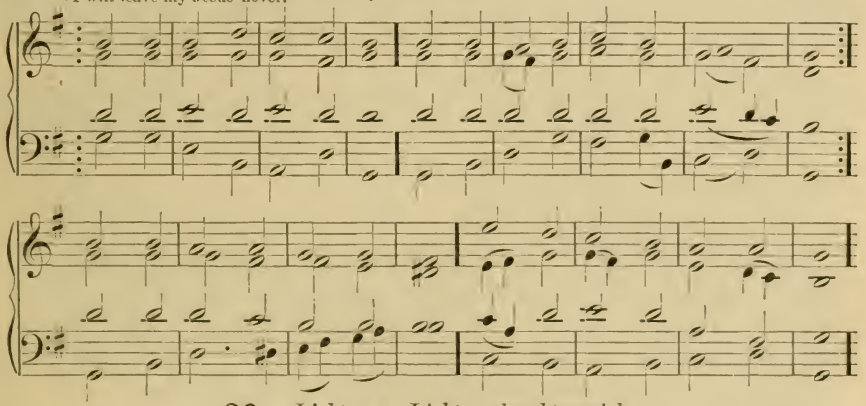
2 My Saviour's face made thee to shine,
His rising did thee raise;
This made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond the common days.

3 The first fruits oft a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;
And they that do a Sabbath love,
A happy week shall find.

4 This day must I 'fore God appear,
For, Lord, the day is Thine;
O let me spend it in Thy fear,
Then shall the day be mine.

John Mason. 1683. *a.*

36. {"Meinen Jesum lass ich nicht."} I will leave my Jesus never. 195, 230. 7, 8, 7.



36. *Licht von Licht, erleuchte mich.*

1 LIGHT of light, enlighten me,
Now anew the day is dawning;
Sun of grace, the shadows flee,
Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning.
With Thy joyous sunshine blest,
Happy is my day of rest!

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me.
Bless Thy Word, that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3 Kindle Thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying;
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,
That, from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That Thine altar doth not know.

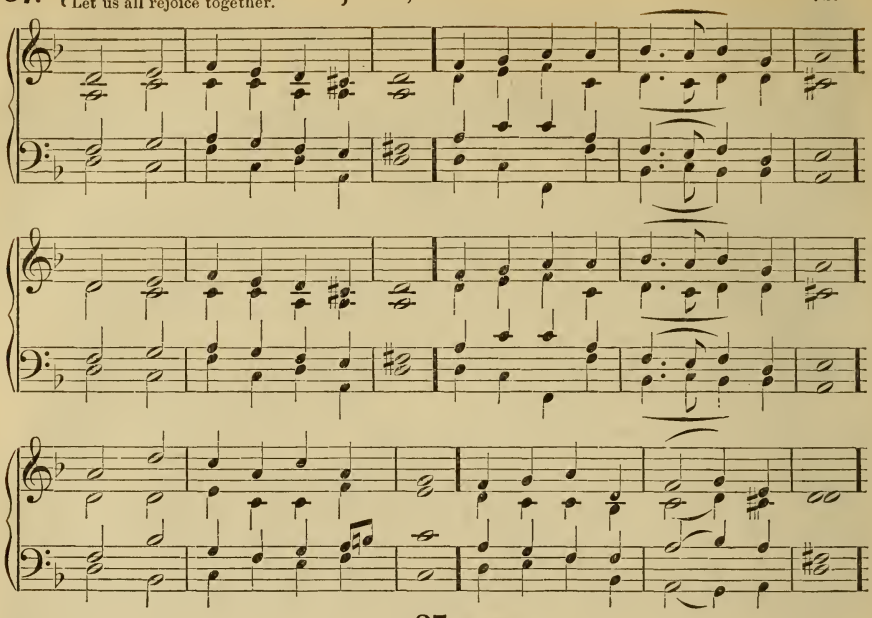
4 Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, holy, holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee up-springing,
Have a foretaste inly given,
How they worship Thee in heaven.

5 Rest in me and I in Thee,
Build a paradise within me;
O reveal Thyself to me,
Blessed Love, who diedst to win me:
Fed from Thine exhaustless urn,
Pure and bright my lamp shall burn.

6 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy:
Come, thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

Benjamin Schmolk. 1715.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

37. {"Freuen wir uns all in ein."} Let us all rejoice together. 33, 504. 7s.



37.

1 SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our way:
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 Mercies multiplied each hour [mand;
Through the week, our praise de-
Guarded by Thy mighty power,
Fed and guided by Thy hand;
Though ungrateful we have been,
Only made returns of sin.

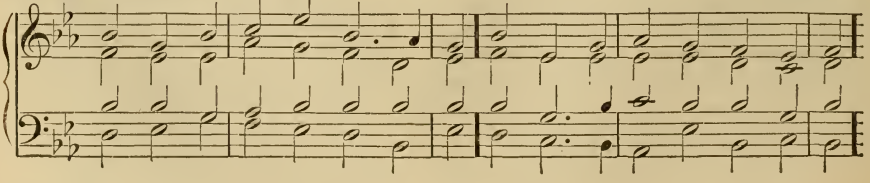
3 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

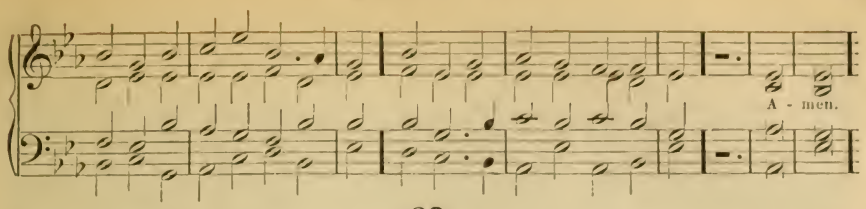
4 Here we're come, Thy Name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near:
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

5 May the Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints.
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

John Newton. 1779. *a.*

38. St. Gregory. 47, 437. L. M.





38.

1 ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun:
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God has blest.

2 Come, bless the Lord, whose Love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;
Provides an antepast of heaven,
And gives this day the food of seven.

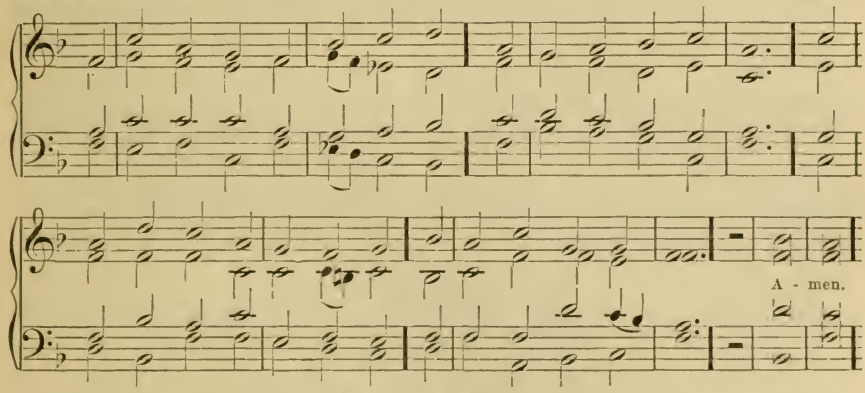
3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose,
Which none but he who feels it knows.

4 With joy God's wondrous works we view
In various scenes both old and new;
With praise we think on mercies past,
With hope we future pleasures taste.

5 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures pass away.
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

Joseph Stennett. 1732. *a.*

39. Gloucester. 17, 309. C. M.



39. Psalm 118.

1 THIS is the day the Lord hath made;
He calls the hours His own:
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumph spread,
And all His wonders tell.

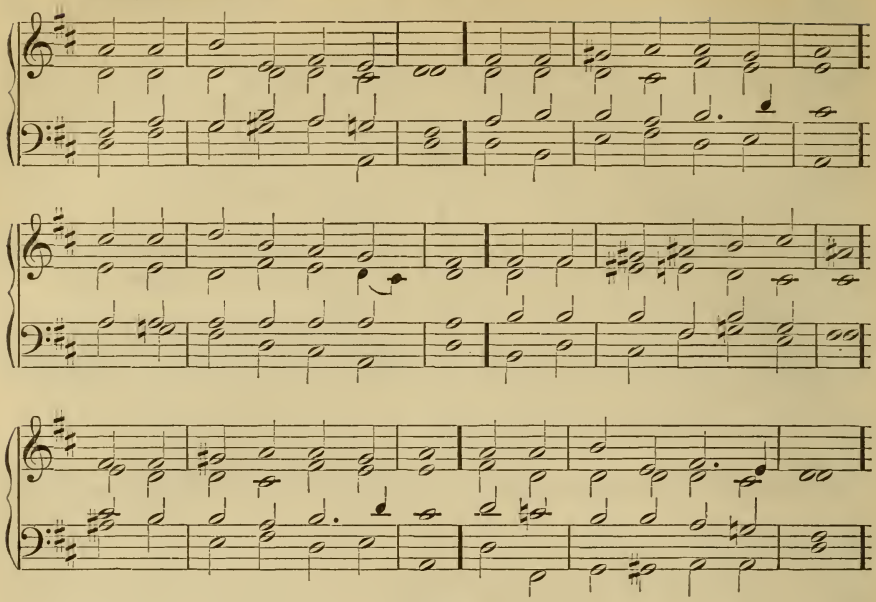
3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son;
Help us, O Lord; descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

Watts. 1719.

40. {"Keine Schönheit hat die Welt." / Nothing fair on earth I see.} 41, 504. 7s.



40.

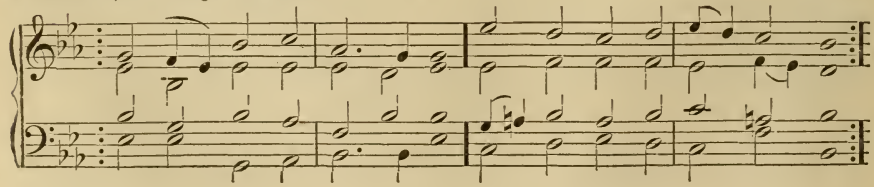
1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

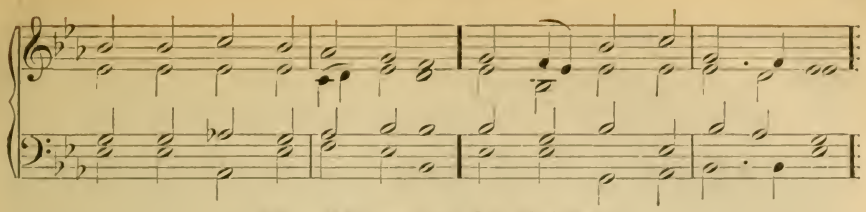
2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see:
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine;
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

C. Wesley. 1740.

41. {"Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit." / Jesus, Sun of Righteousness.} 7s.





41. *Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.*

1 JESUS, Sun of Righteousness,
Brightest beam of love divine,
With the early morning rays
Do Thou on our darkness shine,
And dispel with purest light
All our long and gloomy night!

2 Like the sun's reviving ray,
May Thy Love with tender glow,
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us forth to go,
Gladly serve Thee and obey
All our life's short earthly day!

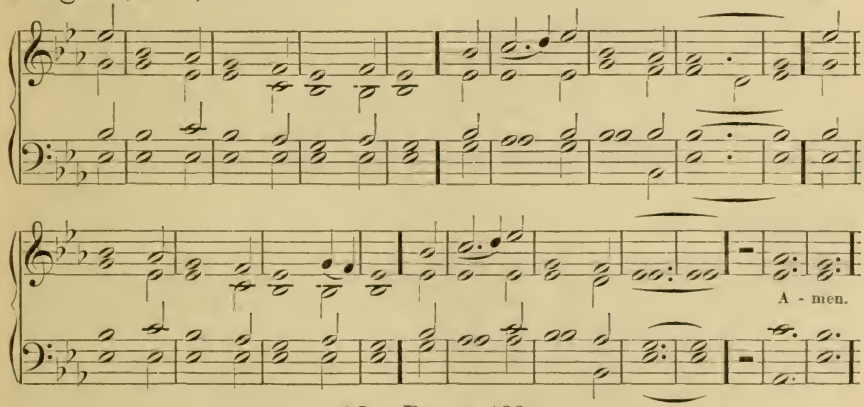
3 Thou our only Hope and Guide!
Never leave us, nor forsake:
In Thy light may we abide
Till the endless morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill,
Onward, upward, homeward still!

4 Lead us all our days and years
In Thy straight and narrow way,
Lead us through the vale of tears
To the land of perfect day,
Where Thy people, fully blest,
Near Thy throne for ever rest.

Christian Knorr von Rosenroth. 1684.
Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1853. *a.*

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

42. Athens. 75, 82. C. M.



42. Psalm 132.

1 ARISE, O King of grace, arise,
And enter to Thy rest; [eyes,
Behold, Thy Church, with longing
Waits to be owned and blest.

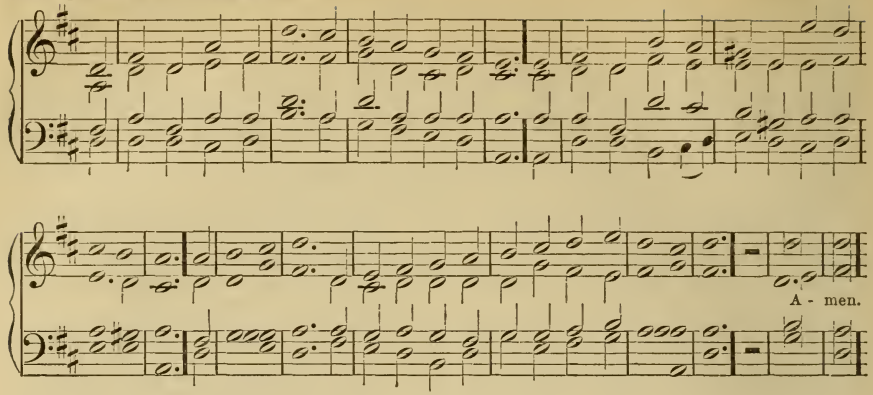
2 Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and Thy Word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows;
Here let Thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

4 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine;
Justice and truth His court maintain,
With love and power divine.

Watts. 1719. *a.*

43. Darwell's 148th Psalm. 146, 147. H. M.



43. Psalm 84.

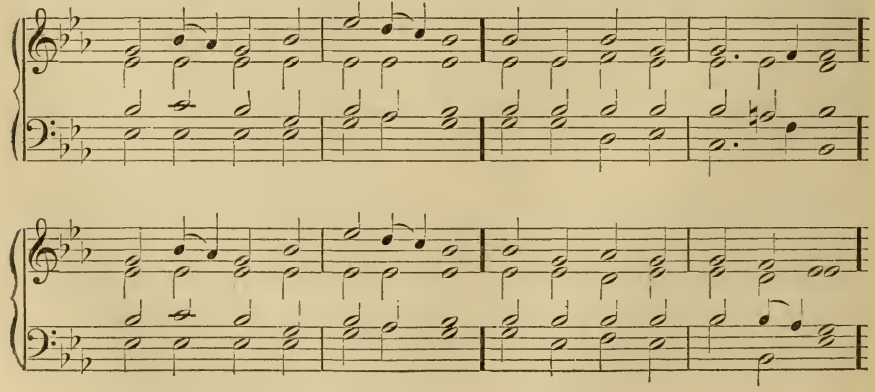
1 LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy Love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode | With warm desires
My heart aspires, | To see my God.

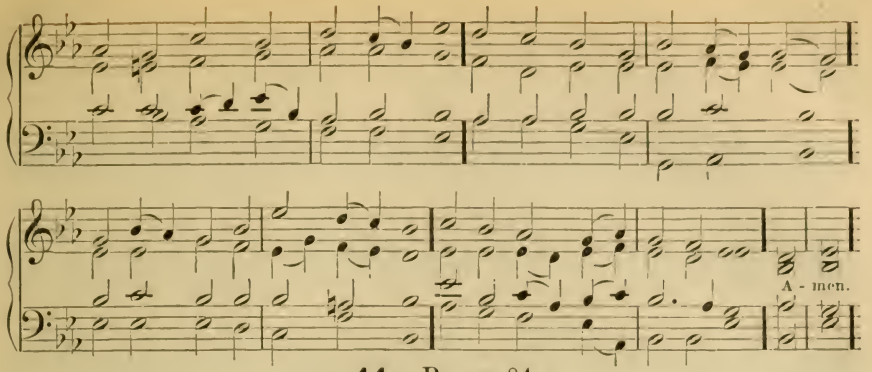
2 O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still; | That love the way
And happy they | To Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears.
O glorious seat, | Shall thither bring
When God our King | Our willing feet!

Watts. 1719.

44. Hewlett. 22. 7s.





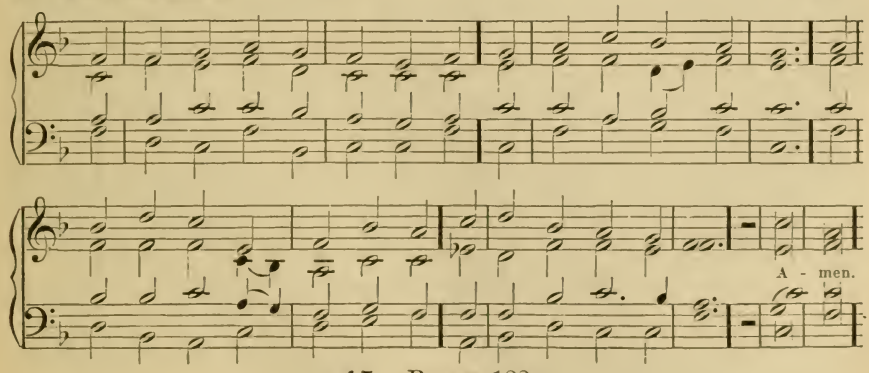
44. Psalm 84.

1 PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace!

2 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

3 Lord, be mine this prize to win:
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!

Henry Francis Lyte. 1834.

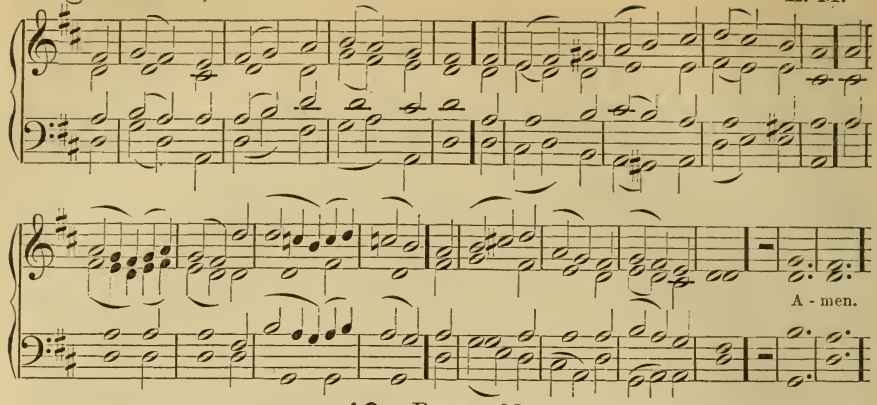
45. St. Etheldreda. 77, 88, 417. C. M.

45. Psalm 122.

1 PEACE be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest;
With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest!

2 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains;
There my best friends, my kindred dwell,
There God, my Saviour, reigns.

Watts. 1719.

46. Dulwich. 4, 575. L. M.



46. Psalm 92.

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing;
To show Thy Love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

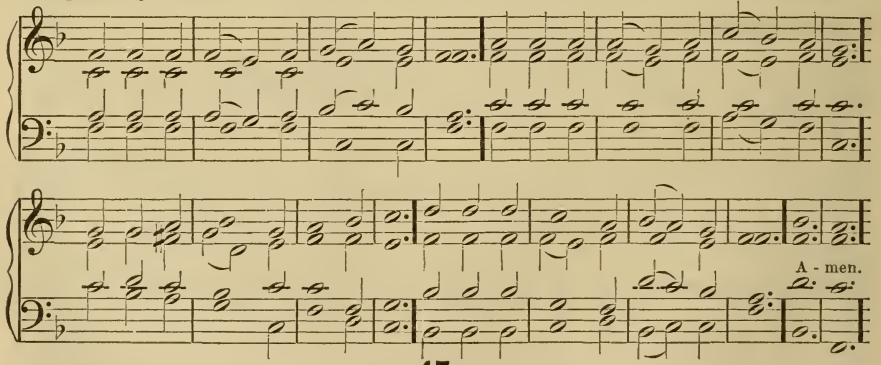
2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast.
My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His Word.

3 And I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart;
When doubts and fears no more remain,
To break my inward peace again.

4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Watts. 1719. *a.*

47. Hursley. 201, 336, 366. L. M.



47.

1 AWAY from every mortal care,
Away from earth, our souls retreat;
We leave this worthless world afar,
And wait and worship near Thy seat.

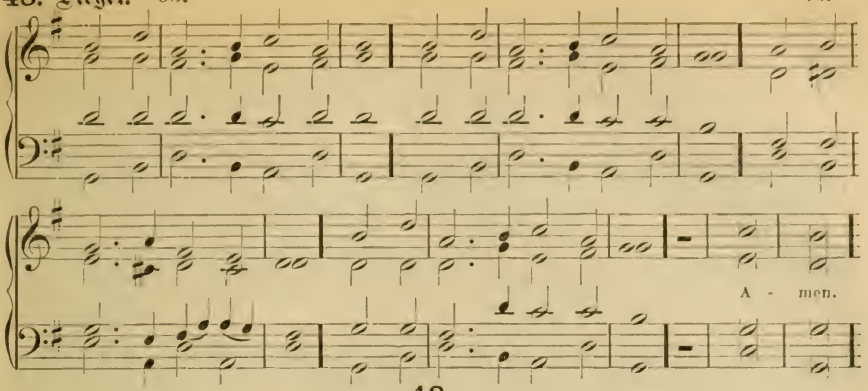
2 Lord, in the temples of Thy grace,
We bow before Thee and adore;
We view the glories of Thy face,
And learn the wonders of Thy power.

3 Whilst here our various wants we mourn,
United prayers ascend on high;
And faith expects a sure return
Of blessings in variety.

4 Father! my soul would here abide;
Or, if my feet must hence depart,
Still keep me, Father, near Thy side,
Still keep Thy dwelling in my heart.

From Watts. 1709.

48. Pleyel. 63. 7s.



48.

1 TO Thy temple I repair:
Lord, I love to worship there;
When, within the veil, I meet
Christ before the mercy-seat.

2 I through Him am reconciled,
I through Him become Thy child:
Abbà, Father! give me grace
In Thy courts to seek Thy face.

3 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue:
That my joyful soul may bless
Christ, the Lord my righteousness.

4 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

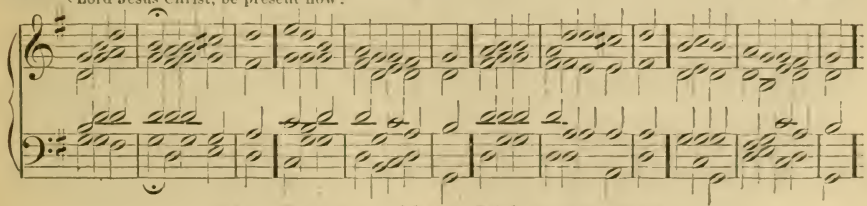
5 While I hearken to Thy Law,
Fill my soul with humble awe;
Till Thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

6 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

7 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
"I have walked with God to-day."

James Montgomery. 1812. *a.*

49. {"Herr Jesu Christ, Dich zu uns wend."
Lord Jesus Christ, be present now! L. M.



49. *Herr Jesu Christ, Dich zu uns wend.*

1 LORD Jesus Christ, be present now!
And let Thy Holy Spirit bow
All hearts in love and fear to-day,
To hear the truth and keep Thy way.

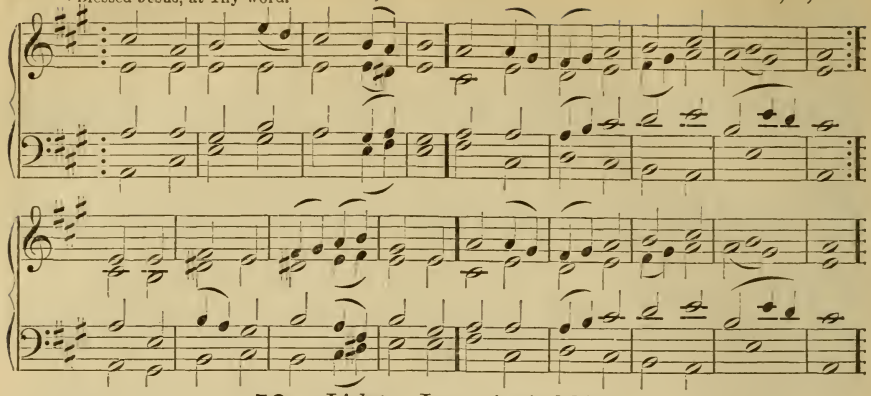
2 Open our lips to sing Thy praise,
Our hearts in true devotion raise,
Strengthen our faith, increase our light,
That we may know Thy Name aright:

3 Until we join the host that cry
"Holy art Thou, O Lord most High!"
And 'mid the light of that blest place
Shall gaze upon Thee face to face.

4 Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!

Wm. August. II., Duke of Saxe-Weimar. 1638.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

50. {"Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier." / Blessed Jesus, at Thy word.} *See* 318. 7, 8, 8.



50. *Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.*

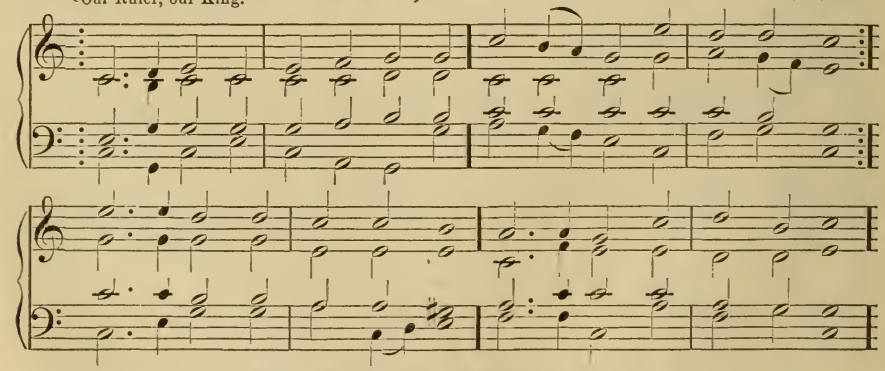
1 BLESSED Jesus, at Thy word
We are gathered all to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred
Now to seek and love and fear Thee;
By Thy teachings sweet and holy,
Drawn from earth to love Thee solely.

2 All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded.
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3 Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!
Light of light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading,
Hear the cry Thy people raises,
Hear, and bless our prayers and praises.

Tobias Clausnitzer. 1671.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

51. {"Unser Herrscher, Unser König." / Our Ruler, our King.} 191, 252. 8, 7, 7.



51. *Thut mir auf die schöne Pforte.*

1 OPEN now thy gates of beauty,
Zion, let me enter there,
Where my soul, in joyful duty,
Waits for Him who answers prayer;
O how blessed is this place,
Filled with solace, light, and grace.

2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me;
Where we find Thee and adore Thee
There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart O enter Thou,
Let it be Thy temple now.

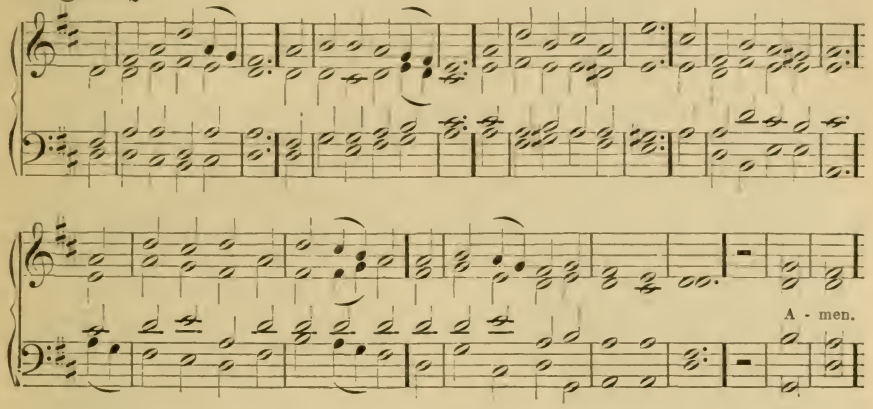
3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown:
Let my soul, where it is planted,
Bring forth precious sheaves alone.
So that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Thou my faith increase and quicken,
Let me keep Thy gift divine,
Howsoe'er temptations thicken,
May Thy Word still o'er me shine;
As my pole-star through my life,
As my comfort in my strife.

5 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee
While Thou dost Thy people feed;
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

Benjamin Schmolk. 1704.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

52. Beverly. 146. H. M.



52. *Angulare Fundamentum.*

1 CHRIST is our Corner-stone;
On Him alone we build;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
On His great love
Our hopes we place,
Of present grace
And joys above.

2 O then, with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring!
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.

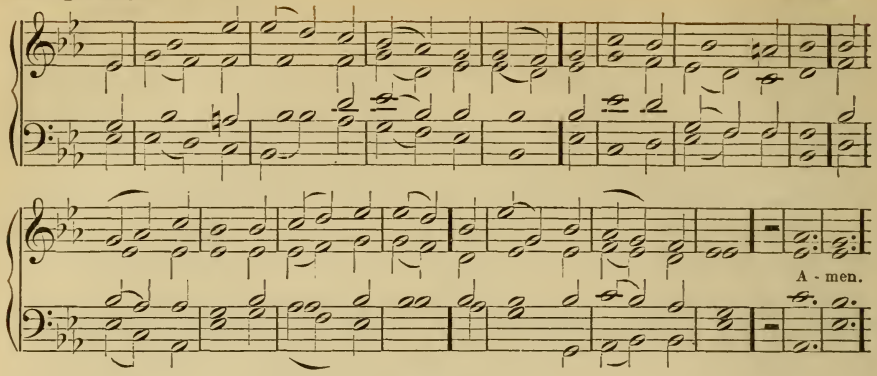
3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh:
In copious shower,
On all who pray,
Each holy day,
Thy blessing pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore,
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore.
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away.

5 Praise to the God of heaven,
Praise to His only Son;
And praise to Him be given
Who joins them both in One;
The Holy Dove,
Who makes us meet
For the blest seat
Of God above.

John Chandler. 1837.

53. Abridge. 91, 253. C. M.



53.

1 LONG have I sat beneath the sound
Of Thy salvation, Lord;
But still how weak my faith is found,
And knowledge of Thy Word!

2 My Hope, my Portion, and my God,
How little art Thou known
By all the judgments of Thy rod,
And blessings of Thy throne!

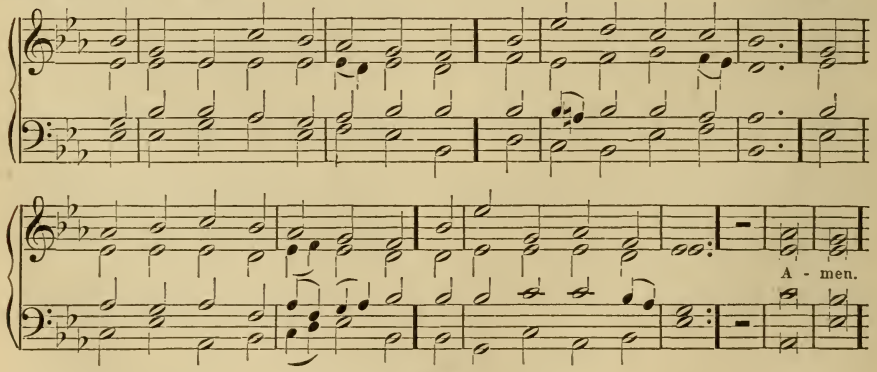
3 How cold and feeble is my love
How negligent my fear!
How low my hope of joys above!
How few affections there!

4 Great God, Thy sovereign power im-
To give Thy Word success; [part
Write Thy salvation in my heart,
And make me learn Thy grace.

5 Show my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high; [cay,
There knowledge grows without de-
And love shall never die.

Watts. 1709. *a.*

54. Bedford. 345, 574. C. M.



54.

1 FREQUENT the day of God returns,
To shed its quickening beams;
And yet how slow devotion burns,
How languid are its flames!

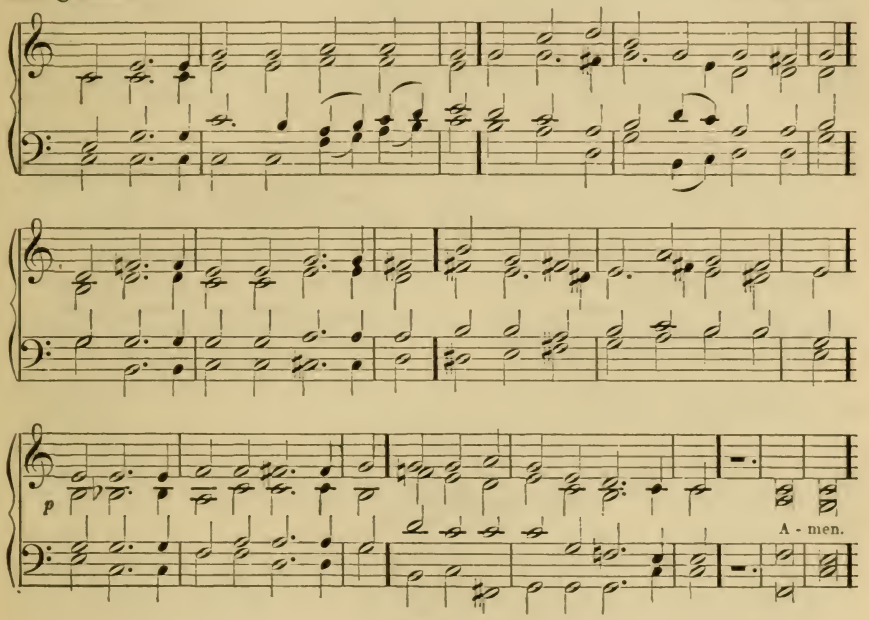
2 Accept our faint attempts to love;
Our frailties, Lord, forgive.
We would be like Thy saints above,
And praise Thee while we live.

3 Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,
And fit us to ascend
Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
The Sabbath ne'er shall end;

4 Where we shall breathe in heavenly air,
With heavenly lustre shine;
Before the throne of God appear,
And feast on Love divine.

Simon Browne. 1720. a.

55. Melita. L. M. 61.



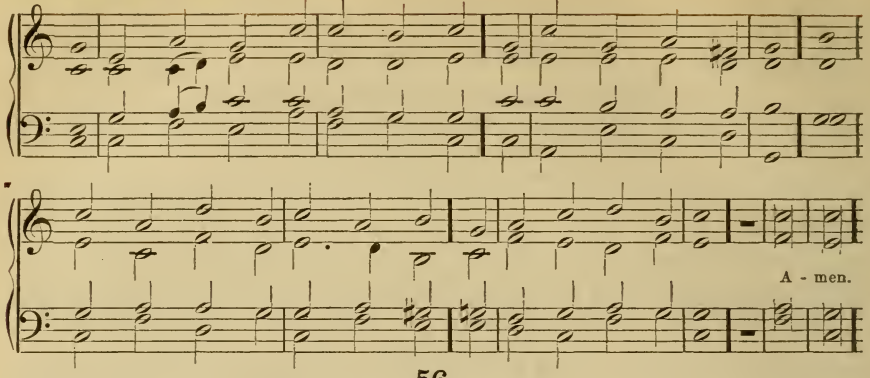
55.

1 FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to Thine altar's shade we fly:
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Saviour, we seek Thy shelter here:
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray:
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away!

2 Long have we roamed in want and pain;
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
'Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tost:
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.

Reginald Heber. 1827.

56. St. Ann. 227. C. M.



56.

1 ALMIGHTY GOD! Thy Word is cast
Like seed into the ground;
Now let the dew of heaven descend,
And righteous fruits abound.

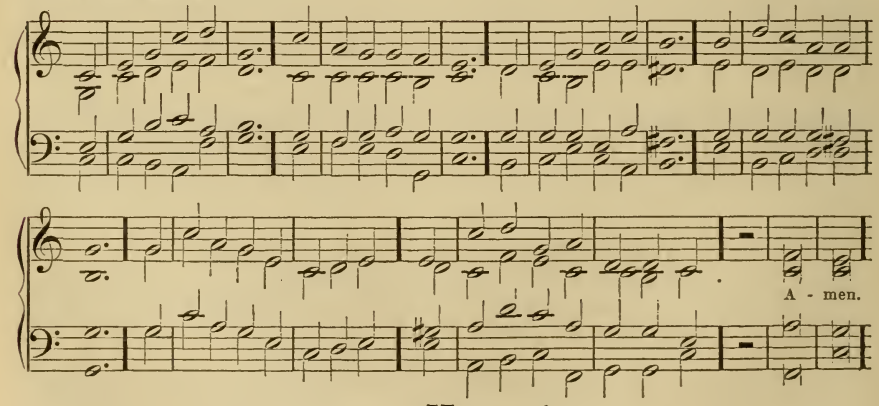
2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.

3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield a hundred fold
The fruits of peace and joy.

4 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow,
That all whose souls the truth receive,
Its saving power may know.

From John Cawood. 1816.

57. Christchurch. 210. H. M.



57.

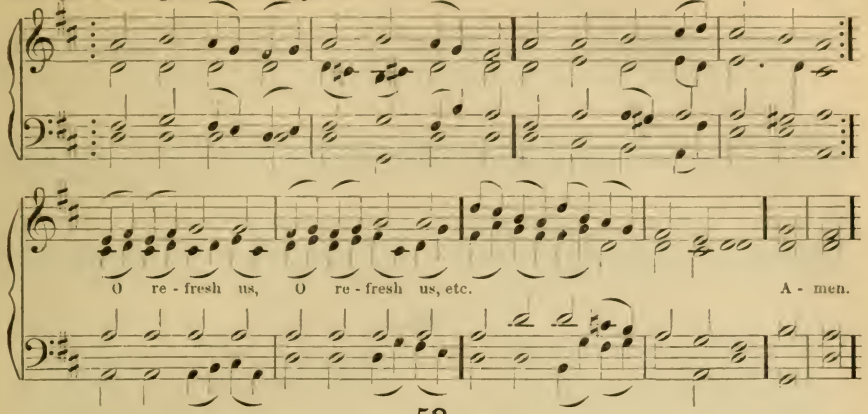
1 ON what has now been sown,
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow;
The power is Thine alone
To make it spring and grow:
Do Thou the gracious harvest raise,
And Thou alone shalt have the praise.

2 To Thee our wants are known,
From Thee are all our powers,
Accept what is Thine own,
And pardon what is ours:
Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,
And to Thy Word a blessing give.

3 O grant that each of us,
Who meet before Thee here,
May meet together thus,
When Thou and Thine appear,
And follow Thee to heaven our home;
Even so, Amen, Lord Jesus, come!

John Newton. 1779.

58. Sicilian Mariners' Hymn. 293, 296. 8, 7.



58.

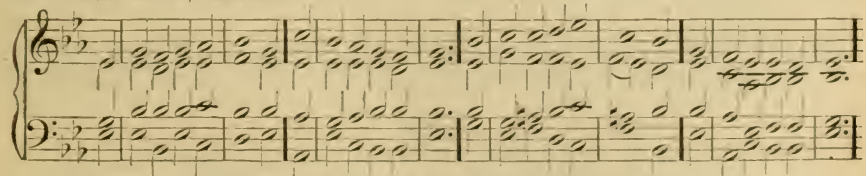
1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace!
Let us each, Thy Love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound.
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

Walter Shirley. 1774. *a.*

59. {"Ach bleib' mit Deiner Gnade." / Abide with us, our Saviour.} 214. 7, 6.



59. *Ach bleib' mit Deiner Gnade.*

1 ABIDE with us, our Saviour,
Nor let Thy mercy cease;
From Satan's might defend us,
And grant our souls release.

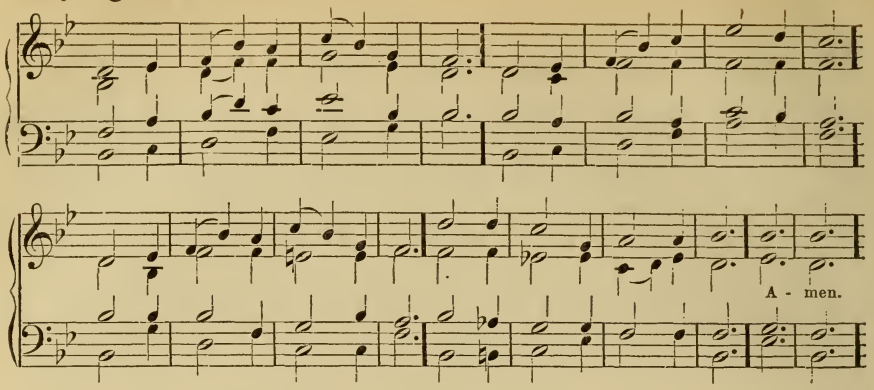
2 Abide with us, our Saviour,
Sustain us by Thy Word;
That we with all Thy people
To life may be restored.

3 Abide with us, our Saviour,
Thou Light of endless light;
Increase to us Thy blessings,
And save us by Thy might.

4 To Father, Son, and Spirit,
Eternal One in Three,
As was, and is for ever,
All praise and glory be.

Joshua Stegmann. 1630.
Unknown, Tr. 1848.

60. St. Alban's. 80, 294. 7s.



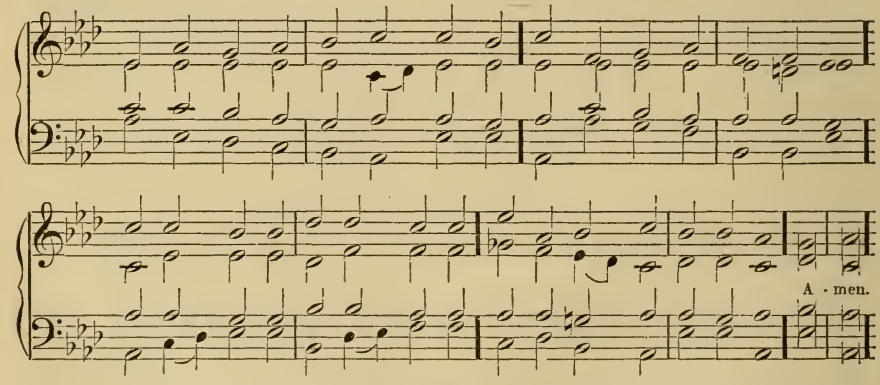
60.

1 LORD, Thou art the Truth and Way:
Guide us, lest we go astray.
Lord, Thou art the Life: by Thee
May we gain eternity.

2 In ourselves we cannot trust;
Lord, remember we are dust!
Thou who all our frailty know'st,
Send Thou us Thy Holy Ghost!

From the Danish.
Unknown, Tr. 1850. *a.*

61. Arundel. 78. 8, 7.



61.

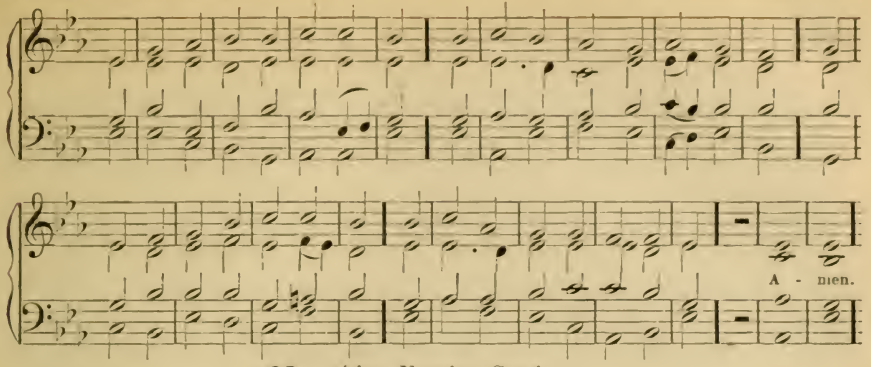
1 SAVIOUR! all my sins confessing,
Gracious hear me when I cry;
Give, through faith, the promised blessing,
Freely, fully *justify*.

2 By Thy Holy Spirit's leading,
Bring me to Thy bosom nigh;
In Thy blessed footsteps treading,
Soul and body *sanctify*.

3 So, the days of conflict ended,
In the mansions of the sky,
Whither, Lord, Thou art ascended,
With Thyself, me *glorify*.

Thomas Haweis. 1808. *a.*

62. St. Gall. 324, 391. L. M.



62. *After Evening Service.*

1 O SAVIOUR! bless us ere we go,
Thy Word into our minds instill;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.

2 The day is done, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all;
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.

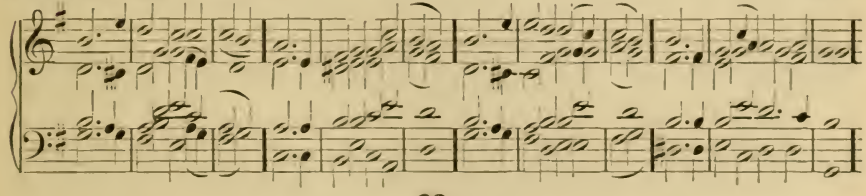
4 Do more than pardon: give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.

5 Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared:
Ah, never let our works be soiled
With self, or by deceit insnared.

6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call:
O let Thy mercy make us glad!
Thou art our Jesus and our All.

Frederic W. Faber. 1852. *a.*

63. Gauntlett. 236, 509. 7s.



63.

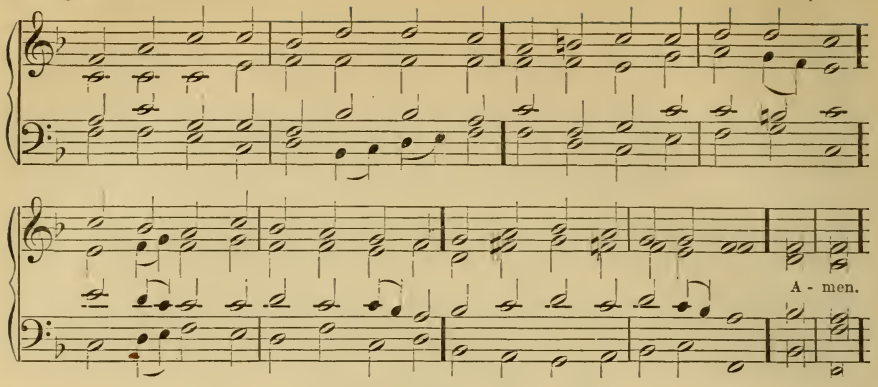
1 NOW may He who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep.

2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

John Newton. 1779.

64. Merton. 78, 127. 8, 7.



64.

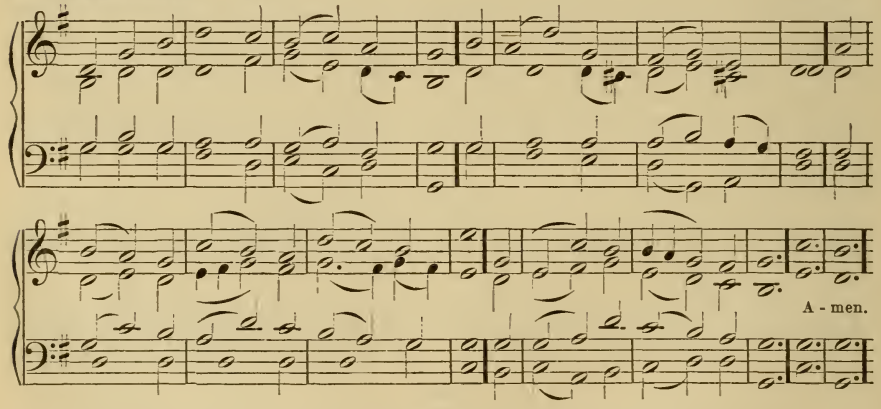
1 MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless Love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

John Newton. 1779.

GOD.

65. Chesterfield. 5, 70. C. M.



65.

1 HAIL, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God in persons Three;
Of Thee we make our joyful boast,
Our songs we make of Thee.

2 Present alike in every place,
Thy Godhead we adore:
Beyond the bounds of time and space,
Thou dwell'st for evermore.

3 In wisdom infinite Thou art,
Thine eye doth all things see;
And every thought of every heart
Is fully known to Thee.

4 Whate'er Thou wilt, in earth below
Thou dost, in heaven above;
But chiefly we rejoice to know
The Almighty God is Love.

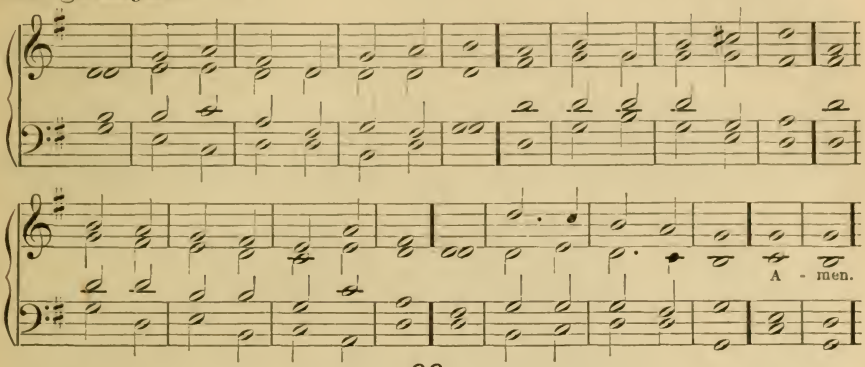
5 Thou lov'st whate'er Thy hands have
Thy goodness we rehearse, [made;
In shining characters displayed
Throughout our universe.

6 Mercy, with love, and endless grace,
O'er all Thy works doth reign:
But mostly Thou delight'st to bless
Thy favorite creature, man.

7 Wherefore let every creature give
To Thee the praise designed;
But chiefly, Lord, the thanks receive,
The hearts of all mankind.

C. Wesley. 1763.

66. Nottingham. 104. C. M.



66.

1 BLEST be our everlasting Lord,
Our Father, God, and King!
Thy sovereign greatness we record,
Thy glorious power we sing.

2 By Thee the victory is given:
The majesty divine,
Wisdom and might, and earth and heaven,
And all therein are Thine.

3 The kingdom, Lord, is Thine alone,
Who dost Thy right maintain,
And, high on Thine eternal throne,
O'er men and angels reign.

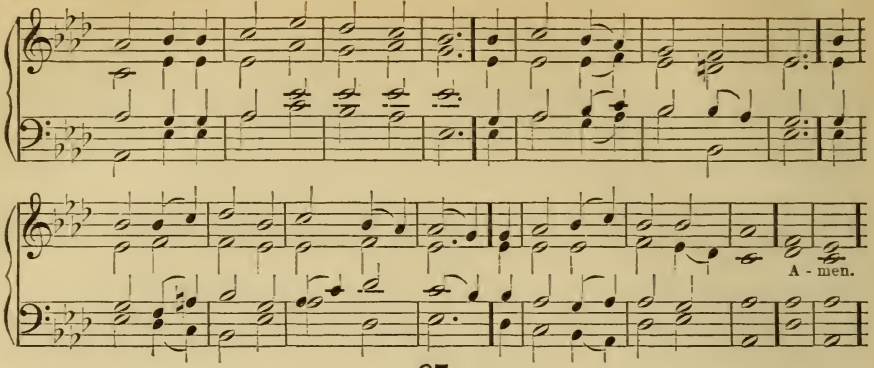
4 Riches, as seemeth good to Thee,
Thou dost, and honor give;
And kings their power and dignity
Out of Thy hand receive.

5 Thou hast on us the grace bestowed,
Thy greatness to proclaim;
And therefore now we thank our God,
And praise Thy glorious Name.

6 Thy glorious Name, Thy nature's powers,
Thou hast to man made known;
And all the Deity is ours,
Through Thy incarnate Son.

C. Wesley. 1762. a.

67. Dedham. 77, 90. C. M.



67.

1 THOUSANDS of thousands stand around
Thy throne, O God most high;
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound
Thy praise: but who am I?

2 Enlighten with faith's light my heart,
Inflame it with love's fire;
So shall I sing and bear a part
With that celestial choir.

3 How great a being, Lord, is Thine,
Which doth all beings keep!
Thy knowledge is the only line
To sound so vast a deep.

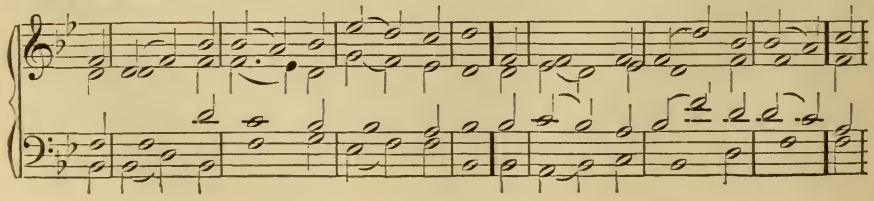
4 Thou art a Sea without a shore,
A Sun without a sphere;
Thy time is now and evermore,
Thy place is everywhere.

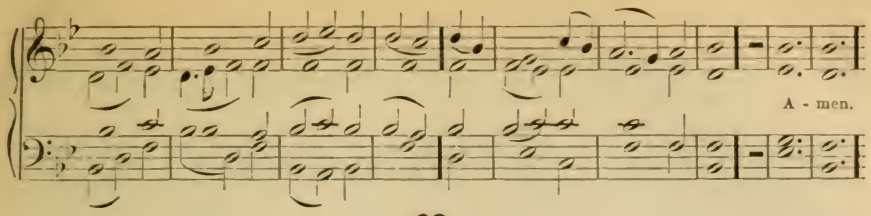
5 How good art Thou, whose Goodness is
Our parent, nurse, and guide:
Whose streams do water paradise,
And all the earth beside!

6 Thy hidden wonders, God of grace!
I humbly here adore;
Show me Thy glory and Thy face,
That I may praise Thee more.

John Mason. 1683. *a.*

68. Wiltshire. 91, 227. C. M.





68.

1 GREAT GOD, how infinite art Thou!
How frail and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere earth or heaven was made;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

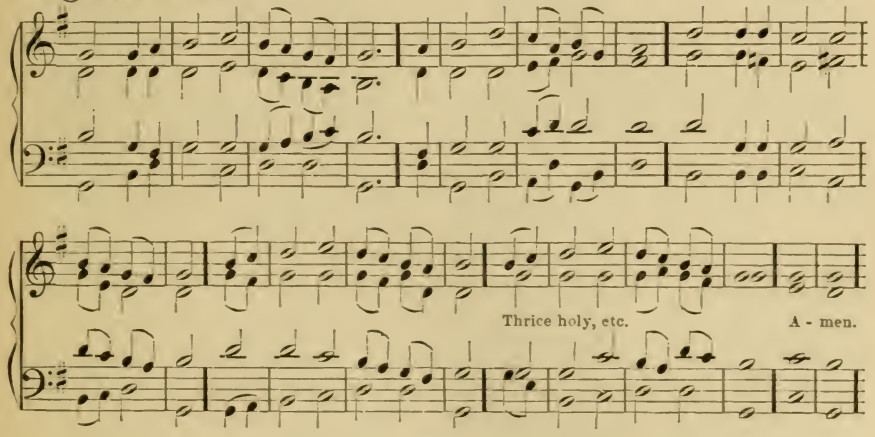
3 Nature and time all open lie
To Thine immense survey,
From the formation of the sky,
To the last awful day.

4 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present to Thy view.
To Thee there's nothing old appears;
To Thee there's nothing new.

5 Great God, how infinite art Thou!
How frail and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

Watts. 1709. *a.*

69. Devizes. 42, 87. C. M.



69.

1 HOLY and reverend is the Name
Of our eternal King.
Thrice holy, Lord! the angels cry:
Thrice holy, let us sing.

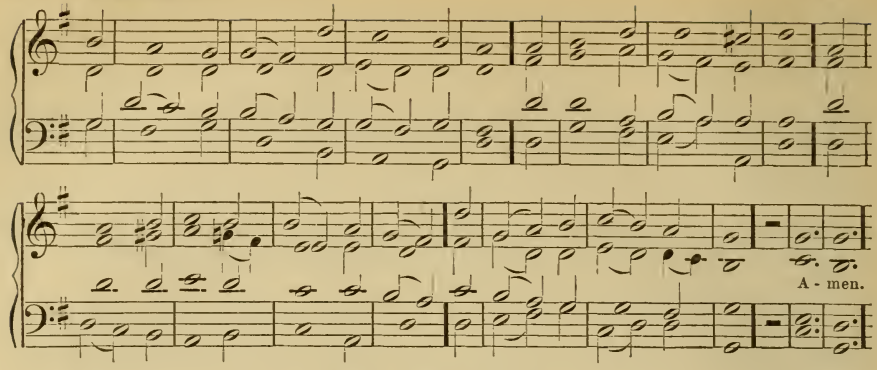
2 Holy is He in all His works,
And saints are His delight;
But sinners and their wicked ways
Shall perish from His sight.

3 The deepest reverence of the mind
Pay, O my soul, to God;
Lift with thy hands a holy heart
To His sublime abode.

4 Thou righteous God! preserve my soul
From all pollution free:
The pure in heart are Thy delight,
And they Thy face shall see.

John Needham. 1768. *a.*

70. Northampton. 75, 309. C. M.



70. Psalm 111.

1 SONGS of immortal praise belong
To my almighty God:
He hath my heart, and He my tongue,
To spread His Name abroad.

2 How great the works His Hand hath wrought!
How glorious in our sight!
And men in every age have sought
His wonders with delight.

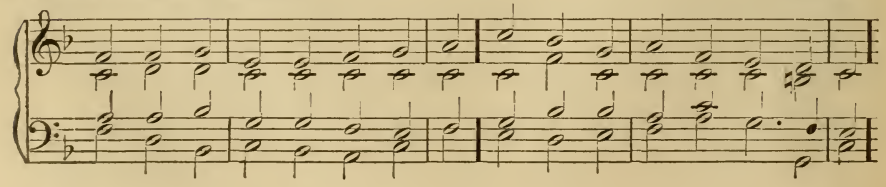
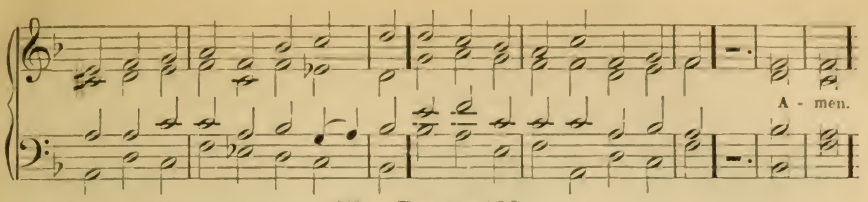
3 How most exact is nature's frame!
How wise the eternal Mind!
His counsels never change the scheme
That His first thoughts designed.

4 When He redeemed the sons of men,
He fixed His covenant sure:
The orders that His lips pronounce
To endless years endure.

5 Nature and time and earth and skies
Thy heavenly skill proclaim.
What shall we do to make us wise,
But learn to read Thy Name?

6 To fear Thy power, to trust Thy grace,
Is our divinest skill;
And he's the wisest of our race,
Who best obeys Thy will.

Watts. 1719.

71. Woolmer's. 295, 437. L. M.



71. PSALM 139.

1 LORD, Thou hast searched and seen me through;
Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

2 Within Thy circling power I stand,
On every side I find Thy hand:
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

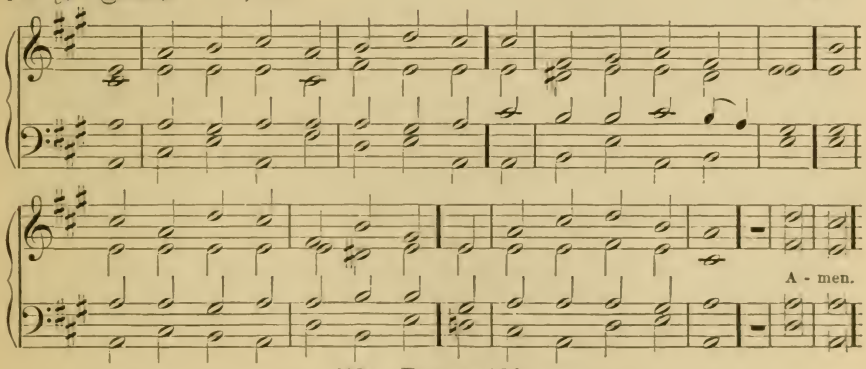
3 Could I so false, so faithless prove,
To quit Thy service and Thy love,
Where, Lord, could I Thy presence shun,
Or from Thy dreadful glory run?

4 The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from Thy all-searching eyes;
Thy hand can seize Thy foes as soon
Through midnight shades, as blazing noon.

5 O may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest!
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

Watts. 1719.

72. St. James. 198, 221. C. M.



72. PSALM 139.

1 LORD, all I am is known to Thee!
In vain my soul would try
To shun Thy presence, or to flee
The notice of Thine eye.

2 Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

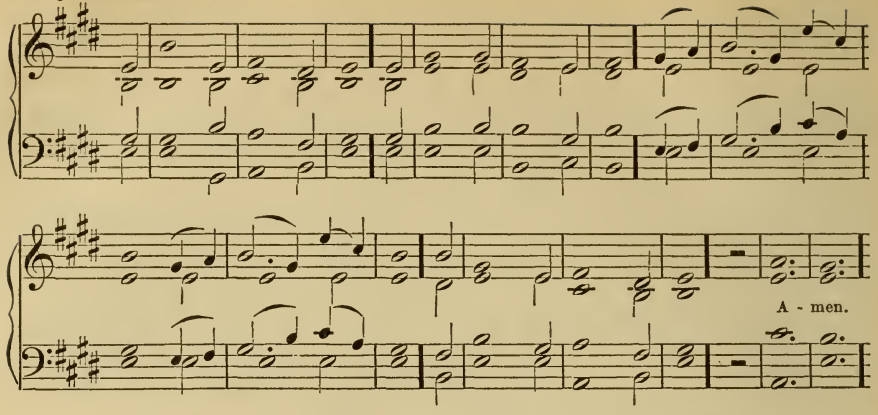
3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
Before they're formed within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within Thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

5 So let Thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

Watts. 1719. a.

73. Schneider. 3, 269. S. M.



73. Psalm 103.

1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His Name,
Whose favors are divine.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3 'Tis He forgives thy sins;
'Tis He relieves thy pain;
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.

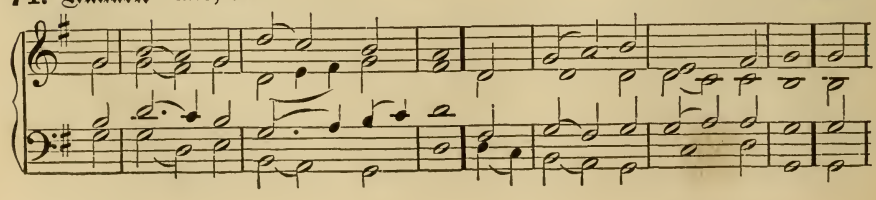
4 He crowns thy life with Love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from death
Hath sovereign power to save.

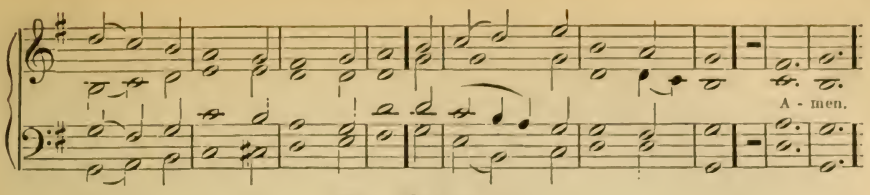
5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest:
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
And justice for the oppress.

6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
But sent the world His truth and grace
By His beloved Son.

Watts. 1719. *a.*

74. Handel. 110, 329. S. M.





74. Psalm 103.

1 MY soul, repeat His praise,
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2 God will not always chide;
And, when His wrath is felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

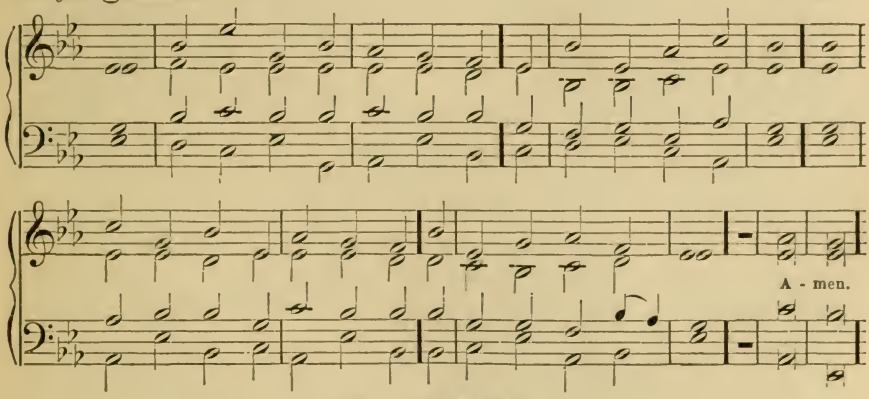
3 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4 His power subdues our sins;
And His forgiving Love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

5 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

6 But Thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

Watts. 1719.

75. St. David's. 397, 417. C. M.

75. Psalm 145.

1 SWEET is the memory of Thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King!
Let age to age Thy righteousness
In sounds of glory sing.

2 God reigns on high, but ne'er confines
His goodness to the skies; [shines,
Through the whole earth His bounty
And every want supplies.

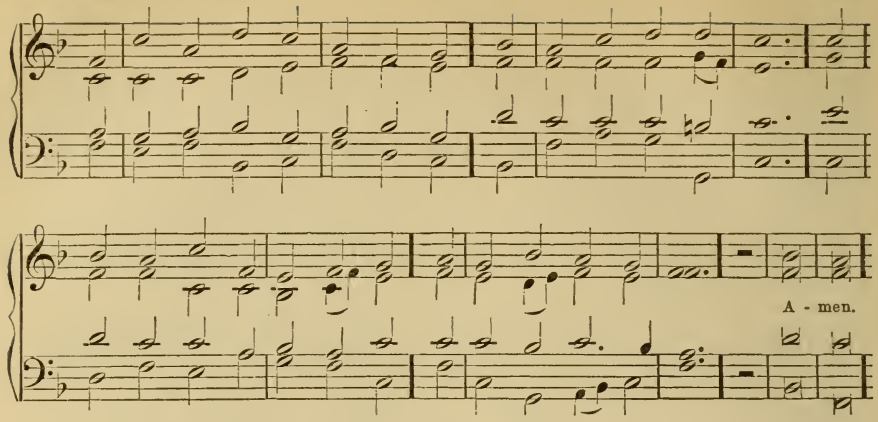
3 With longing eyes, Thy creatures wait
On Thee for daily food;
Thy liberal hand provides their meat,
And fills their mouths with good.

4 How kind are Thy compassions, Lord!
How slow Thine anger moves!
But soon He sends His pardoning word,
To cheer the souls He loves.

5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
Thy power and praise proclaim;
But saints, who taste Thy richer grace,
Delight to bless Thy Name.

Watts. 1719.

76. Durham. 53, 89. C. M.



76.

1 YE humble souls, approach your God
With songs of sacred praise;
For He is good, immensely good,
And kind are all His ways.

2 All nature owns His guardian care;
In Him we live and move:
But nobler benefits declare
The wonders of His Love.

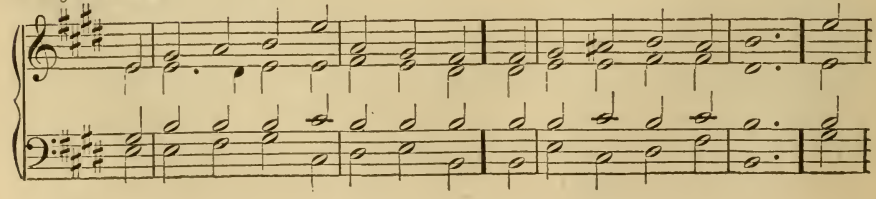
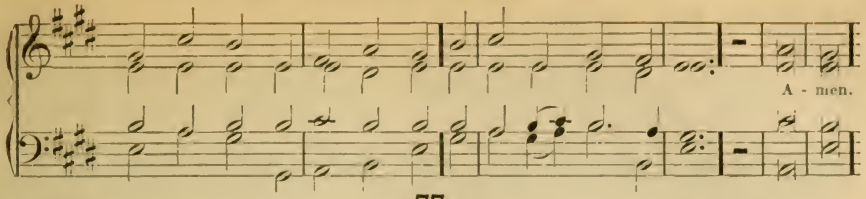
3 He gave His Son, His only Son,
To ransom rebel worms. [known
'Tis here He makes His goodness
In its divinest forms.

4 To this dear refuge, Lord, we come;
'Tis here our hope relies;
A safe defence, a peaceful home,
When storms of trouble rise.

5 Thine eye beholds with kind regard
The souls who trust in Thee;
Their humble hope Thou wilt reward
With bliss divinely free.

6 Great God, to Thy almighty Love
What honors shall we raise?
Not all the raptured songs above
Can render equal praise.

Anne Steele. 1760.

77. Stockton. 56, 204. C. M.



77.

1 THY ceaseless, unexhausted Love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.

2 Thou waitest to be gracious still;
Thou dost with sinners bear;
That, saved, we may Thy goodness feel,
And all Thy grace declare.

3 Thy goodness and Thy truth, to me,
To every soul abound;
A vast unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drowned.

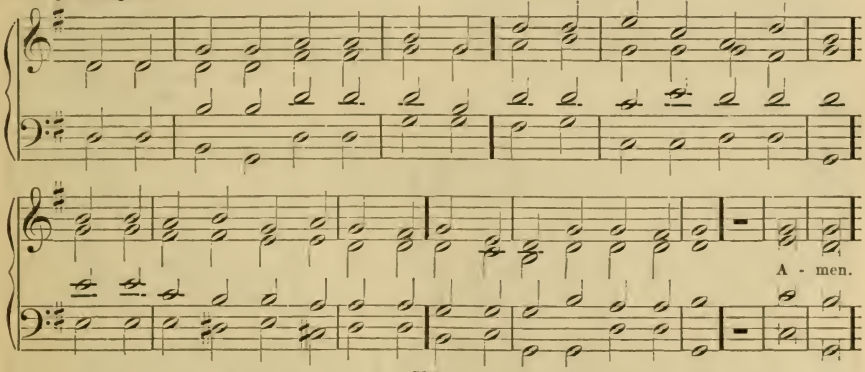
4 Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

5 Faithful, O Lord, Thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move:
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.

6 Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure;
And, while the truth of God remains,
His goodness must endure.

C. Wesley. 1762.

78. Stuttgart.

8, 7.

78.

1 GOD is Love: His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

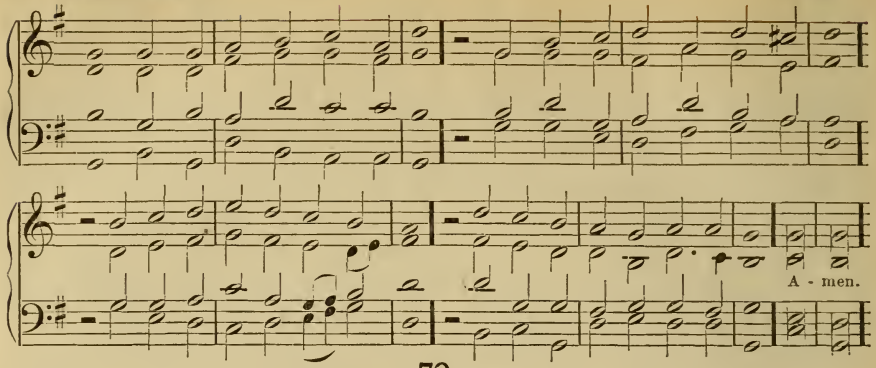
2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move:
But His mercy waneth never;
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

3 Even the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove:
From the gloom His brightness streameth:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above:
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

Sir John Bowring. 1825. *a.*

79. Angels' Song. 46, 300. L. M.



79.

1 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty Hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth:

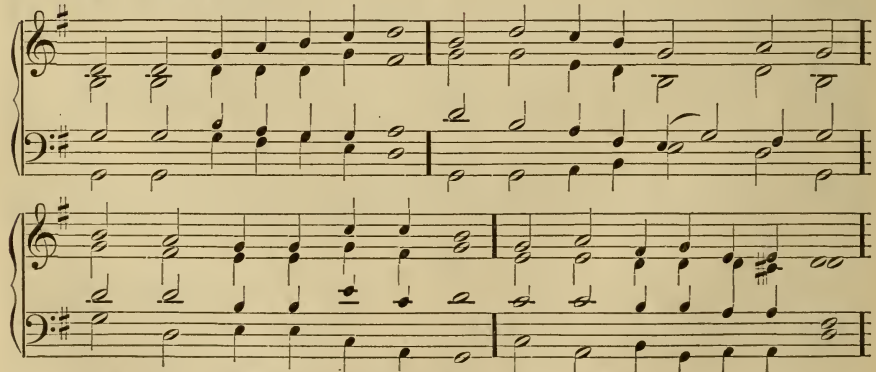
4 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball,
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine,
"The Hand that made us is divine."

Joseph Addison. 1712.

80. Old 136th Psalm. 7s.



80. *Himmel, Erde, Luft, und Meer.*

1 HEAVEN and earth, and sea and air,
All their Maker's praise declare:
Wake, my soul, awake and sing,
Now thy grateful praises bring.

2 See the glorious orb of day
Breaking through the clouds his way:
Moon and stars with silvery light
Praise Him through the silent night.

3 See how He hath everywhere
Made this earth so rich and fair;
Hill and vale and fruitful land,
All things living, show His hand.

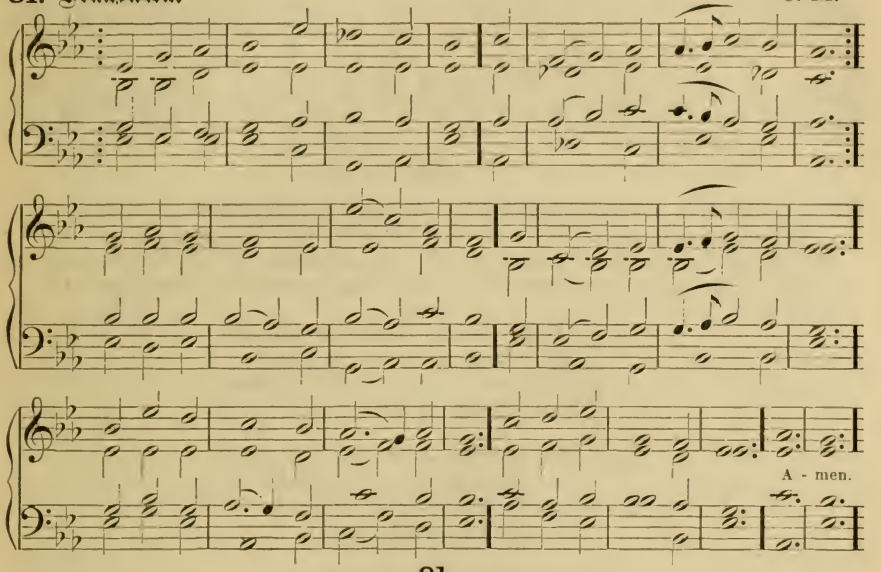
4 See how through the boundless sky
Fresh and free the birds do fly;
Fire and wind and storm are still
Servants of His royal Will.

5 See the water's ceaseless flow,
Ever circling to and fro:
From the sources to the sea,
Still it rolls in praise to Thee.

6 Lord, great wonders workest Thou!
To Thy sway all creatures bow:
Write Thou deeply in my heart
What I am, and what Thou art!

Joachim Neander. 1677.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858. *a.*

81. Brunswick. C. M.



81.

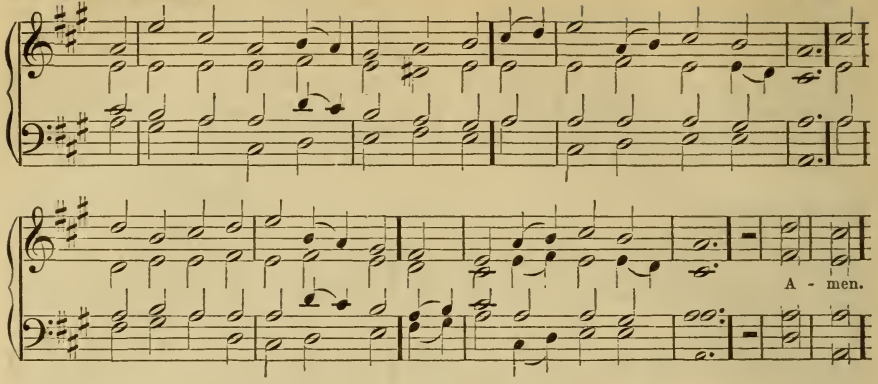
1 THOU wast, O God, and Thou wast
Before the world begun; [blest
Of Thine Eternity possest
Before Time's glass did run.
Thou needest none Thy praise to sing,
As if Thy joy could fade:
Couldst Thou have needed anything,
Thou couldst have nothing made.

2 Great and good God, it pleaséd Thee
Thy Godhead to declare;
And what Thy goodness did decree,
Thy greatness did prepare:
Thou spak'st, and heaven and earth appeared,
And answered to Thy call;
As if their Maker's voice they heard,
Which is the creature's all.

3 To whom, Lord, should I sing, but
The Maker of my tongue? [Thee,
Lo! other lords would seize on me,
But I to Thee belong.
As waters haste unto their sea,
And earth unto its earth,
So let my soul return to Thee,
From whom it had its birth.

4 But ah! I'm fallen on the night,
And cannot come to Thee:
Yet speak the word, "Let there be Light!"
It shall enlighten me.
And let Thy Word, most mighty Lord,
Thy fallen creature raise;
O make me o'er again, and I
Shall sing my Maker's praise.

John Mason. 1683.

82. St. Stephen's. 91, 466. C. M.

82.

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform:
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take:
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

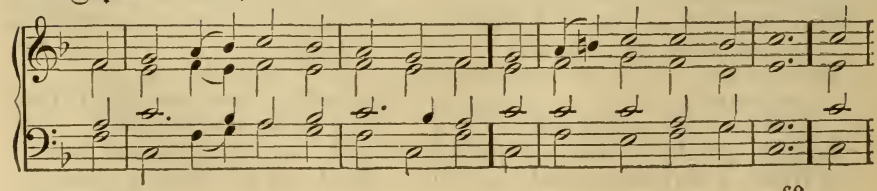
4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face.

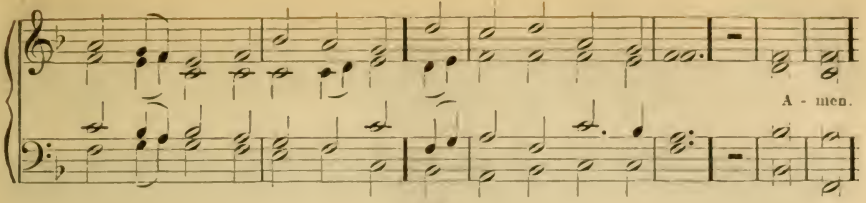
5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour.
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His works in vain.
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

William Cowper. 1774.

83. Deptford. 204, 227. C. M.





83.

1 THY way, O God, is in the sea;
Thy paths I cannot trace,
Nor comprehend the mystery
Of Thy unbounded grace.

2 Here the dark veils of flesh and sense
My captive soul surround;
Mysterious deeps of Providence
My wondering thoughts confound.

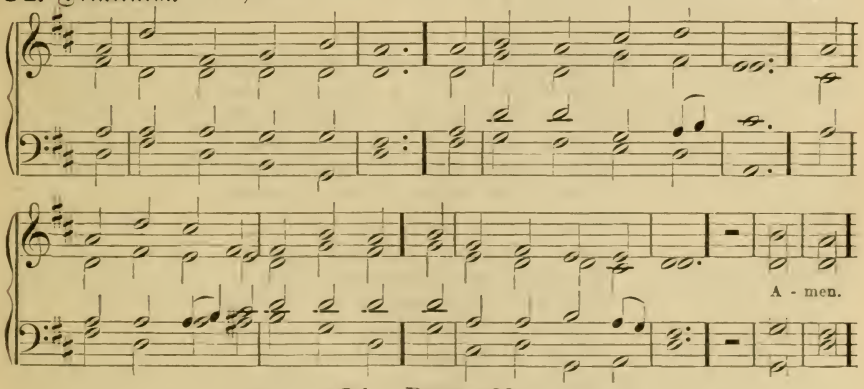
3 As through a glass, I dimly see
The wonders of Thy Love;
How little do I know of Thee,
Or of the joys above!

4 'Tis but in part I know Thy will:
I bless Thee for the sight;
When will Thy Love the rest reveal
In glory's clearer light?

5 With rapture shall I then survey
Thy Providence and Grace,
And spend an everlasting day
In wonder, love, and praise.

John Fawcett. 1782.

84. Bethlehem. 135, 136. S. M.



84. Psalm 23.

1 THE Lord my Shepherd is,
I shall be well supplied:
Since He is mine, and I am His,
What can I want beside?

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

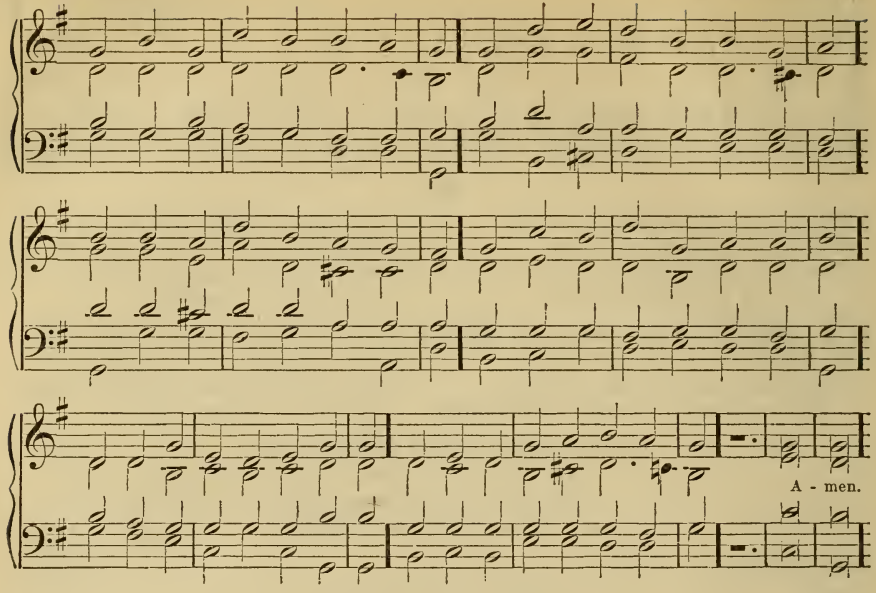
3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in His own right way,
For His most holy Name.

4 While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear: [dark shade,
Though I should walk through death's
My Shepherd's with me there.

5 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

Watts. 1719.

85. Preston. 406, 446. L. M. 6 lines.



85. Psalm 23.

1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

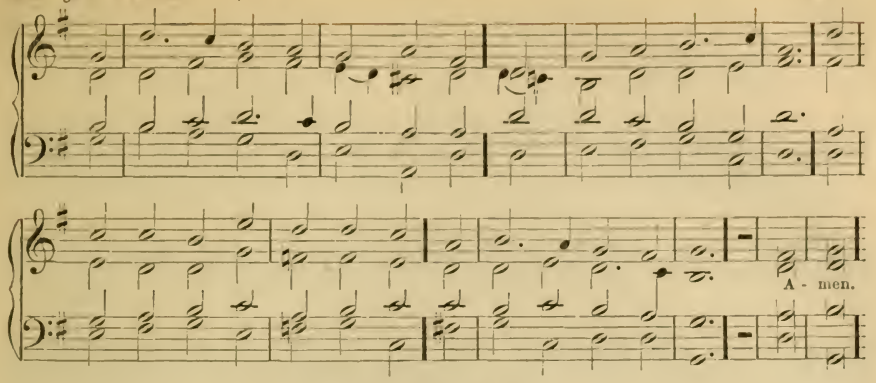
2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant;
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

Joseph Addison. 1712.

86. St. Oswin. 75, 574. C. M.



86. Psalm 34.

1 THROUGH all the changing scenes
In trouble and in joy, [of life,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distrest
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name!
When in distress on Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

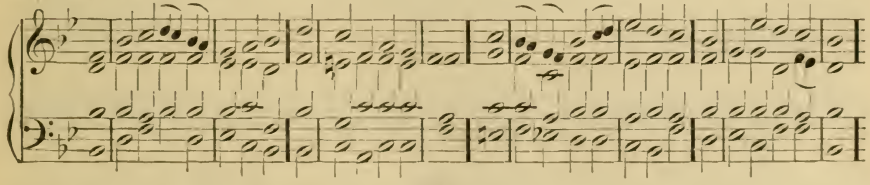
4 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

5 O make but trial of His Love:
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

6 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care.

Nahum Tate and Nicholas Brady. 1696. *a.*

87. Tiverton. 67, 82. C. M.



87.

1 HOW are Thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help Omnipotence.

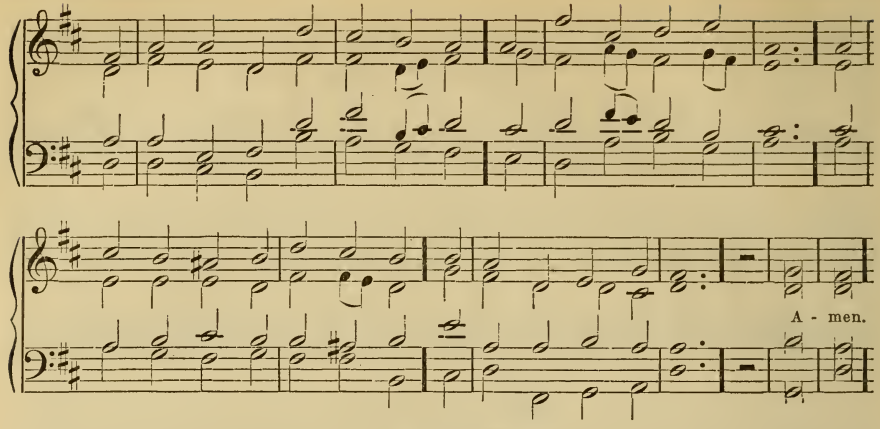
2 From all my griefs and straits, O Lord!
Thy mercy sets me free;
Whilst in the confidence of prayer
My heart takes hold on Thee.

3 In midst of dangers, fears and death,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

4 My life, while Thou preserv'st my life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And O, may death, when death shall
Unite my soul to Thee! [come,

Joseph Addison. 1712. *a.*

88. Westminster. 53, 281. C. M.



88.

1 MY God, my only Help and Hope,
My strong and sure Defence,
For all my safety and my peace
I bless Thy Providence.

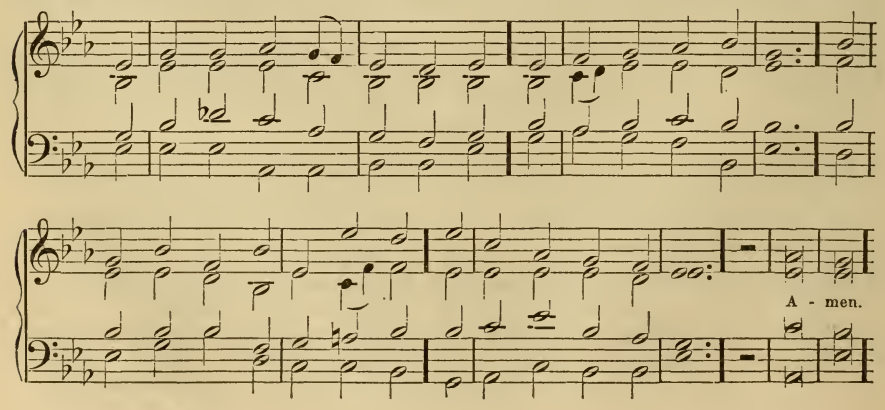
2 The daily favors of my God
I cannot sing at large:
Yet let me make this holy boast,
I am the Almighty's charge.

3 Lord, in the day Thou art about
The paths wherein I tread;
And in the night, when I lie down,
Thou art about my bed.

4 Naked I came into the world,
And nothing with me brought;
And nothing have I here deserved,
Yet have I lackéd nought.

5 I do not bless my laboring hand,
My laboring head, or chance;
Thy Providence, most gracious God,
Is mine inheritance.

John Mason. 1683.

89. Nazareth. 92, 395. C. M.

89.

1 LORD, what is man, that child of pride,
That boasts his high degree?
If one poor moment he be left,
He sinks, and where is he?

2 In Thee I live, and move, and am;
Thou deal'st me out my days;
As Thou renew'st my being, Lord,
Let me renew Thy praise.

3 From Thee I am, through Thee I am,
And for Thee I must be;
'Tis better for me not to live,
Than not to live to Thee.

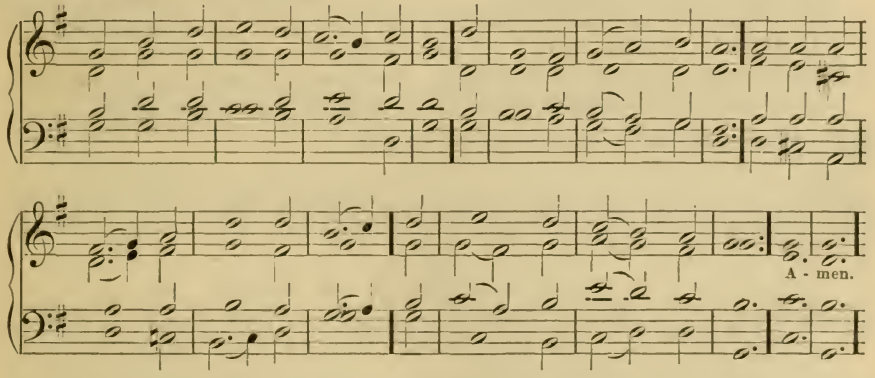
4 My God, Thou art my glorious Sun,
By whose bright beams I shine:
As Thou, Lord, ever art with me,
Let me be ever Thine.

5 Thou art my living Fountain, Lord,
Whose streams on me do flow;
Myself I render unto Thee,
To whom myself I owe.

6 As Thou, Lord, an immortal soul
Hast breathéd into me;
So let my soul be breathing forth
Immortal thanks to Thee.

John Mason. 1683.

90. Armagh. 69, 417. C. M.



90.

1 SHINE on our souls, eternal God!
With rays of beauty shine;
O let Thy favor crown our days,
And all their round be Thine.

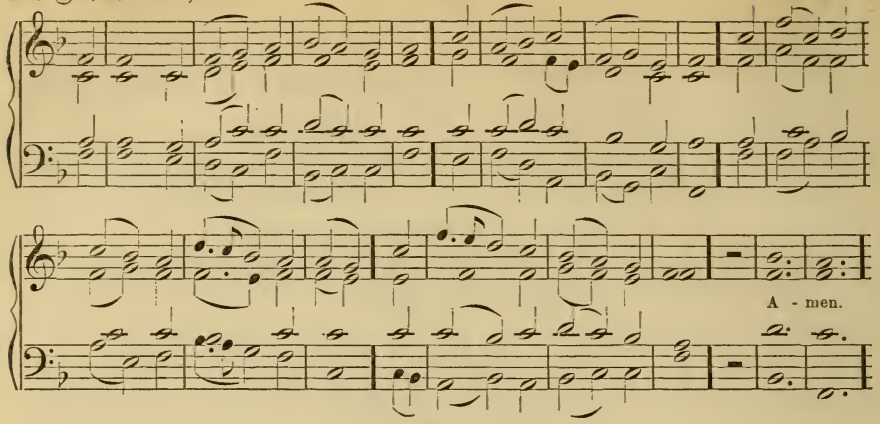
2 Did we not raise our hands to Thee,
Our hands might toil in vain:
Small joy success itself could give,
If Thou Thy Love restrain.

3 With Thee let every week begin,
With Thee each day be spent,
For Thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by Thee is lent.

4 Thus cheer us through this toilsome road,
Till all our labors cease;
And heaven refresh our weary souls
With everlasting peace.

Philip Doddridge. 1755. a.

91. Irish. 221, 253. C. M.



91.

1 O GOD of Jacob, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who, through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led!

2 To Thee our humble vows we raise,
To Thee address our prayer;
And in Thy kind and faithful breast
Deposit all our care.

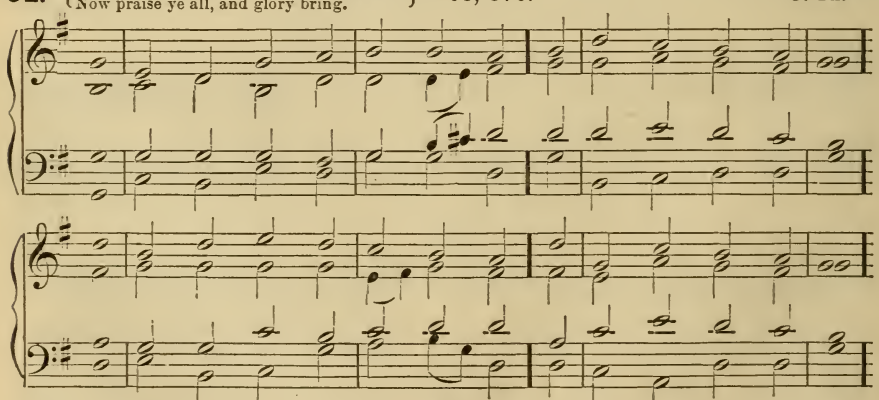
3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us by day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease;
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 To Thee, as to our covenant God,
We'll our whole selves resign;
And thankful own, that all we are,
And all we have, is Thine.

Doddridge. 1755. a.

92. {"Nun danket All' u. bringet Ehr."} {Now praise ye all, and glory bring.} 68, 370. C. M.



92.

1 AND art Thou with us, gracious Lord,
To dissipate our fear?
Dost Thou proclaim Thyself our God,
Our God for ever near?

2 Doth Thy right hand, which formed the earth,
And bears up all the skies,
Stretch from on high its friendly aid,
When dangers round us rise?

3 And wilt Thou lead our weary souls
To that delightful scene,
Where rivers of salvation flow
Through pastures ever green?

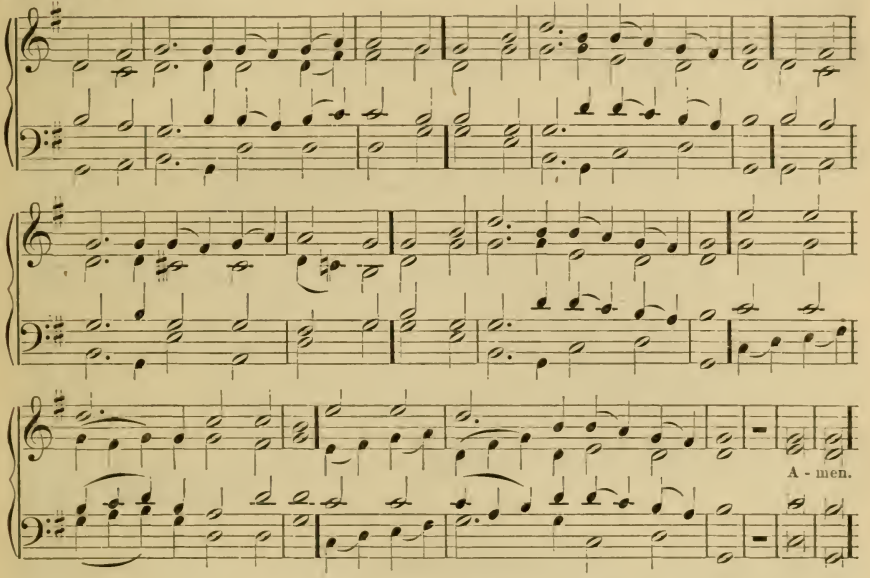
4 On Thy support our souls shall lean,
And banish every care;
The gloomy vale of death shall smile,
If God be with us there.

5 While we His gracious succor prove,
'Midst all our various ways,
The darkest shades through which we pass
Shall echo with His praise.

Doddridge. 1755.

THE MINISTRY OF ANGELS.

93. Irby. 51, 220. 8, 7, 7.



93. *Tibi, Christe, Splendor Patris.*

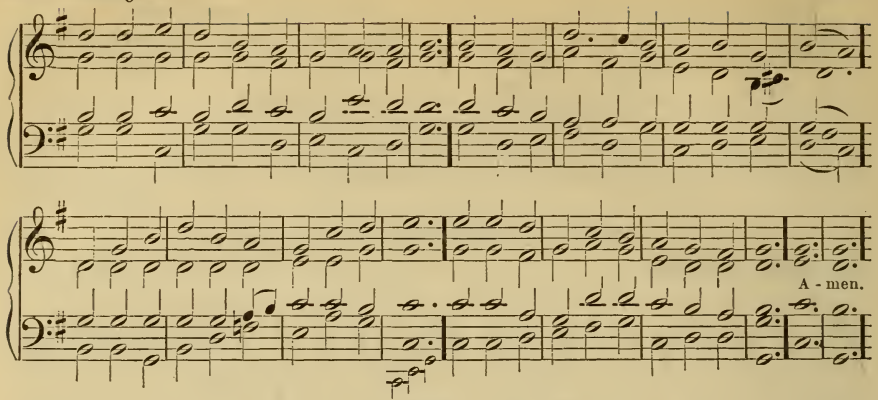
1 JESUS, Brightness of the Father,
Life and Strength of all who live!
In the presence of the angels,
Glory to Thy Name we give:
And Thy wondrous praise rehearse,
Singing in harmonious verse.

2 Blessed Lord, by their protection,
Shelter us from harm this day:
Keep us pure in flesh and spirit;
Save us from the enemy:
And vouchsafe us, by Thy grace,
In Thy paradise a place.

3 Glory to the almighty Father,
Let our voices now repeat;
Glory to the great Redeemer;
Glory to the Paraclete;
Three in One, and One in Three,
Throughout all eternity.

Rabanus Maurus. d. 856.
Edward Caswall, Tr. 1848. a.

94. Trisagion. 10s.



94.

1 STARS of the morning, so gloriously bright,
Filled with celestial resplendence and light,
These that, where night never followeth day,
Raise the "Thrice holy, Lord!" ever and aye:

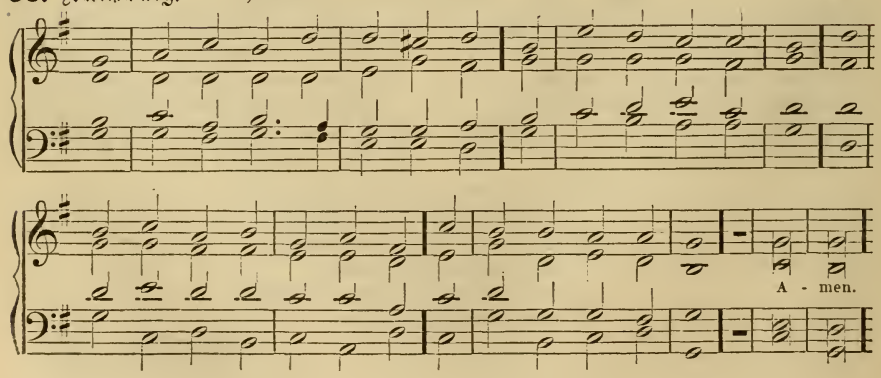
2 These are Thy counsellors; these dost Thou own,
Lord God of Sabaoth! nearest Thy throne.
These are Thy ministers; these dost Thou send,
Help of the helpless ones! man to defend.

3 Still let them succor us; still let them fight,
Lord of angelic hosts! battling for right:
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
We with the angels may bow and adore.

Joseph of the Studium. ab. 850.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1862. *a.*

SIN AND REDEMPTION.

95. Salisbury. 105, 151. C. M.



95.

1 HOW helpless guilty nature lies,
Unconscious of its load!
The heart unchanged can never rise
To happiness and God.

2 Can aught beneath a power divine
The stubborn will subdue?
'Tis Thine, Almighty Saviour, Thine
To form the heart anew.

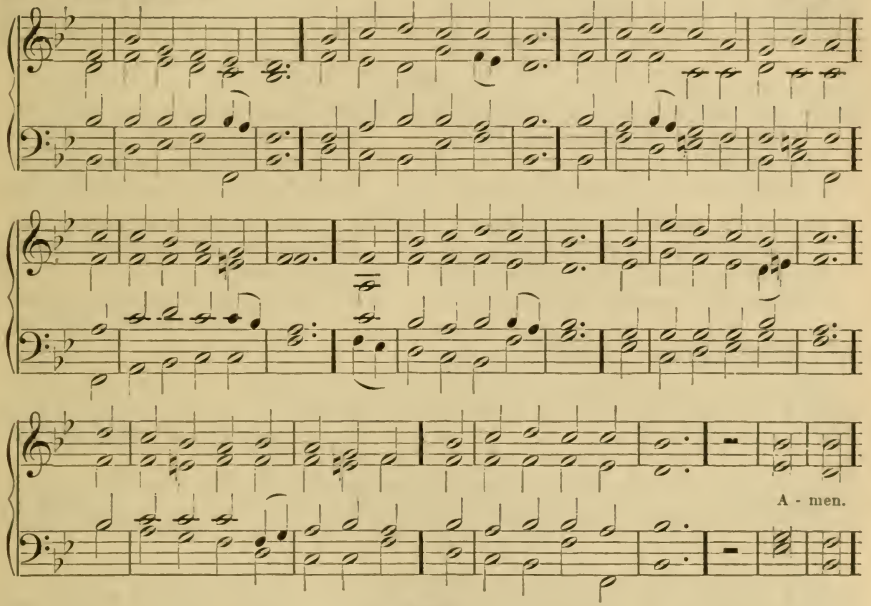
3 'Tis Thine the passions to recall,
And upwards bid them rise;
And make the scales of error fall
From reason's darkened eyes.

4 To chase the shades of death away,
And bid the sinner live,
A beam of heaven, a vital ray
'Tis Thine alone to give.

5 O change these wretched hearts of ours,
And give them life divine!
Then shall our passions and our powers,
Almighty Lord, be Thine.

Anne Steele. 1780.

96. Thessalonica. S. M.



96.

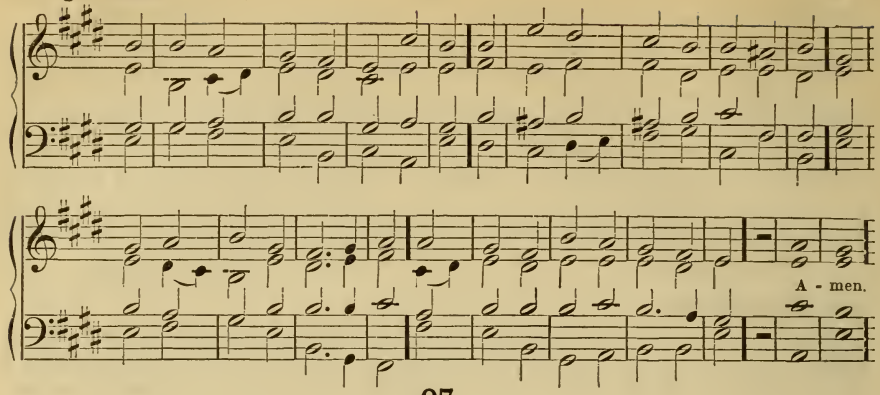
1 O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.
The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

2 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a Life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that Life is love.
There is a Death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

3 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that Death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone!
Here would we end our quest:
Alone are found in Thee
The Life of perfect love,— the Rest
Of immortality.

James Montgomery. 1819.

97. Melcombe. 391, 445. L. M.



97.

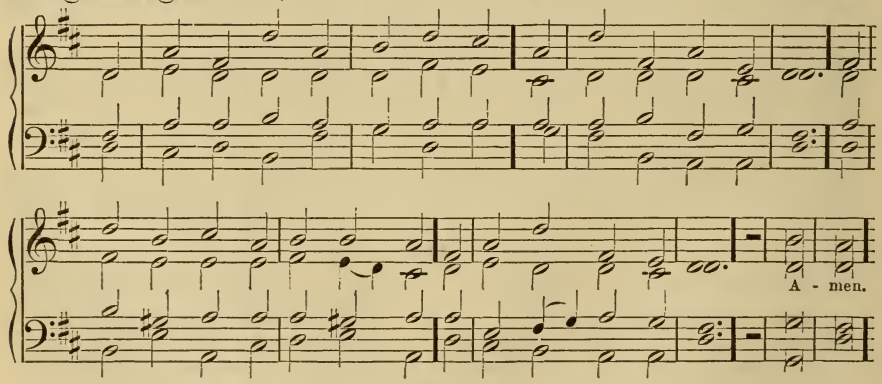
1 IN vain would boasting reason find
The path to happiness and God;
Her weak directions leave the mind
Bewildered in a doubtful road.

2 Jesus, Thy words alone impart
Eternal life; on these I live;
Here sweeter comforts cheer my heart,
Than all the powers of nature give.

3 Here let my constant feet abide;
Thou art the true, the living Way:
Let Thy good Spirit be my Guide
To the bright realms of endless day.

4 The various forms that men devise,
To shake my faith with treacherous art,
I scorn as vanity and lies,
And bind Thy Gospel to my heart.

From Anne Steele. 1760.

98. London New. 167, 395. C. M.

98.

1 IN vain we seek for peace with God
By methods of our own:
Jesus, there's nothing but Thy blood
Can bring us near the throne.

2 'Tis Thy atoning Sacrifice
Hath answered all demands;
And peace and pardon from the skies
Are blessings from Thy hands.

3 'Tis by Thy Death we live, O Lord;
'Tis on Thy Cross we rest:
For ever be Thy Love adored,
Thy Name for ever blest.

Watts. 1721.

99. Tresdale. 42, 91. C. M.

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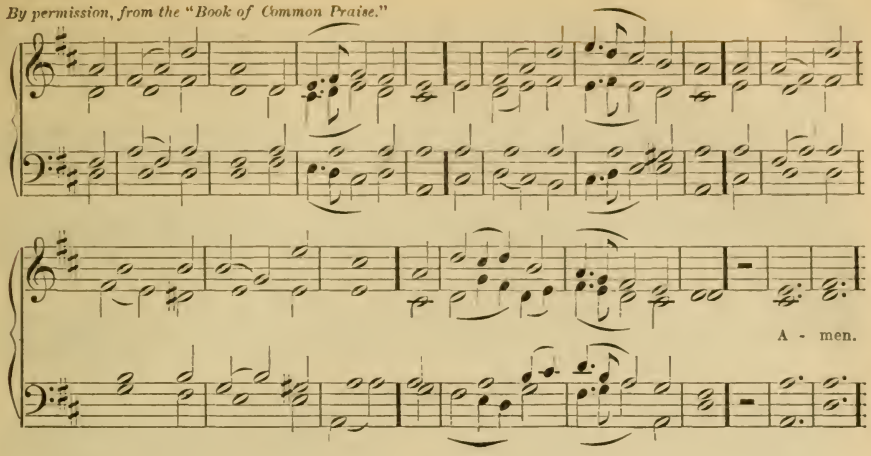


99.

1 LORD, we confess our numerous faults,
How great our guilt has been:
Foolish and vain were all our thoughts,
And all our lives were sin.

2 But, O my soul, for ever praise,
For ever love His Name,
Who turns thy feet from dangerous ways
Of folly, sin, and shame.

3 'Tis not by works of righteousness
Which our own hands have done;
But we are saved by sovereign grace
Abounding through His Son.

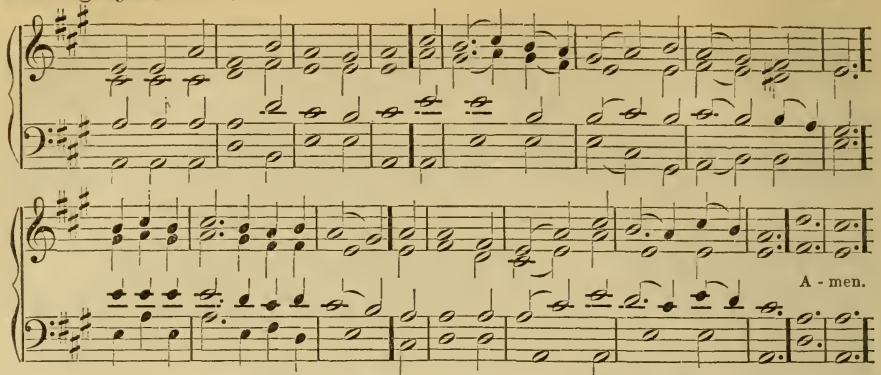
4 'Tis from the mercy of our God
That all our hopes begin;
'Tis by the Water and the Blood
Our souls are washed from sin.

5 'Tis through the purchase of His Death
Who hung upon the Tree,
The Spirit is sent down to breathe
On such dry bones as we.

6 Raised from the dead we live anew;
And justified by grace,
We shall appear in glory too,
And see our Father's face.

Watts. 1709.

100. Migdol. 199, 416. L. M.



100. Psalm 136.

1 GIVE to our God immortal praise!
Mercy and truth are all His ways.
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat His mercies in your song.

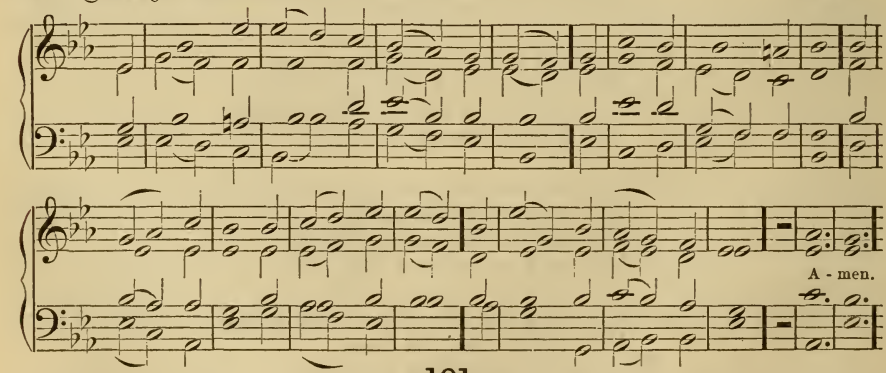
2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown.
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3 He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt and darkness and the grave.
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat His mercies in your song.

4 Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat.
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

Watts. 1719.

101. Abridge. 92, 519. C. M.



101.

1 FATHER, how wide Thy glory shines!
How high Thy wonders rise! [signs,
Known through the earth by thousand
By thousands through the skies.

2 Those mighty orbs proclaim Thy pow-
Their motions speak Thy skill; [er,
And on the wings of every hour
We read Thy patience still.

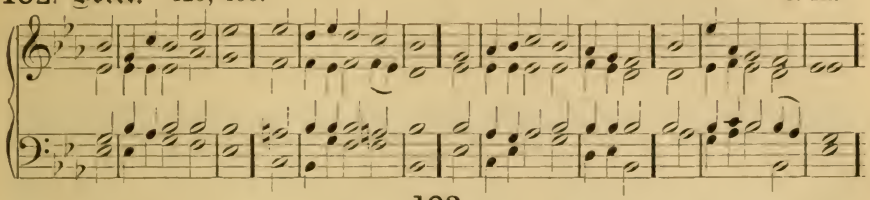
3 But when we view Thy strange design
To save rebellious worms,
Where justice and compassion join
In their divinest forms;

4 Our thoughts are lost in reverent awe:
We love and we adore;
The first archangel never saw
So much of God before.

5 When sinners break the Father's laws,
The dying Son atones;
Oh, the dear mysteries of His Cross!
The triumph of His groans!

Watts. 1705.

102. Dover. 425, 465. S. M.



102.

1 GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear!
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

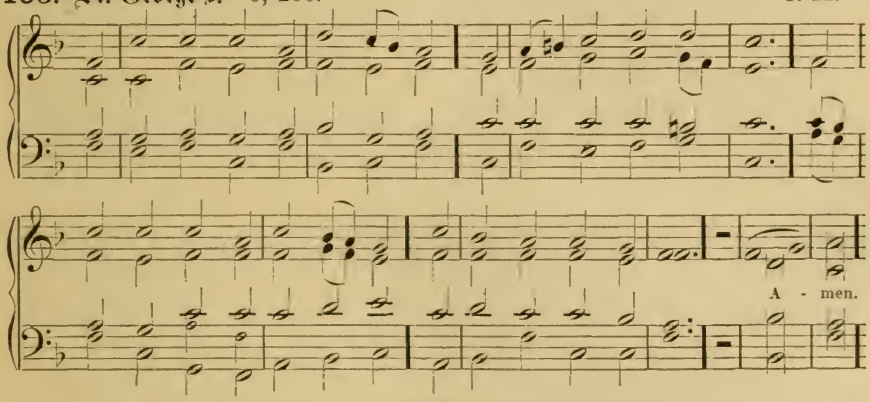
2 Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that Grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

Doddridge. 1755. *a.*

103. St. George's. 8, 260. C. M.



103.

1 O THAT I had an angel's tongue,
That I might loudly sing
The wonders of redeeming Love,
To Thee, my God and King!

2 Let the redeeméd of the Lord
Their thankful voices raise:
Can we be dumb whilst angels sing
Our great Redeemer's praise?

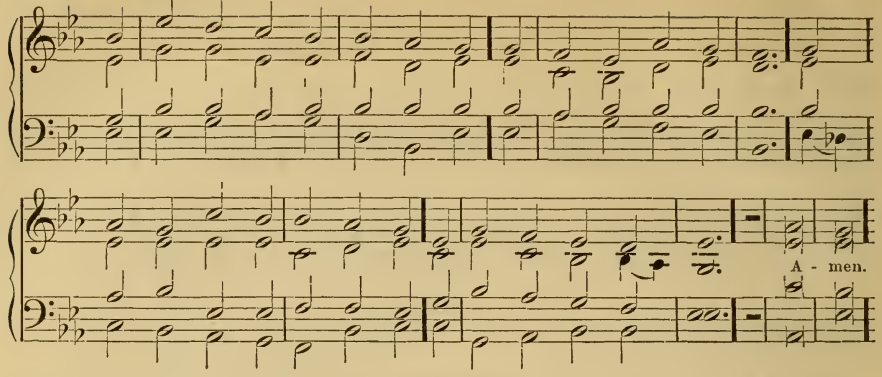
3 O sing aloud in boundless grace,
Which thus hath set thee free;
Extol with songs, my savéd soul,
Thy Saviour's Love to thee.

4 Give endless thanks to God, and say,
What Love was this in Thee,
That Thou hast not withheld Thy Son,
Thine only Son, from me!

5 Thy deep and glorious counsels, Lord,
With trembling I adore:
Blessed, thrice blessed be my God,
Blessed for evermore.

John Mason. 1683. *a.*

104. St. Peter. 75, 490. C. M.



104.

1 WHAT are the heavens, O God of heaven?
Thou art more bright, more high:
What are bright stars, and brighter
To Thy bright majesty? [saints,

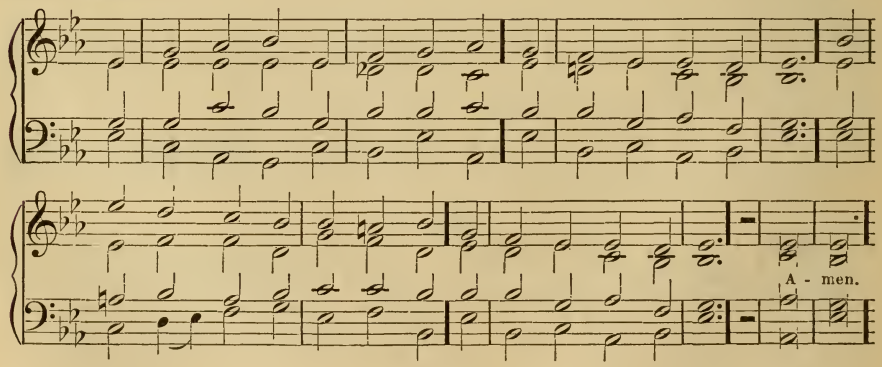
2 Thou'rt far above the songs of heaven,
Sung by the holy ones; [ear
And dost Thou stoop and bow Thine
To a poor sinner's groans?

3 My precious Saviour's guiltless Blood
First washed away my sin,
And Thy Eternal Spirit was
My Advocate within.

4 It could not be that Thou should'st
A mortal, sinful worm; [hear
But that my prayers presented are
In a most glorious form.

5 Thou heard'st my prayer for Jesus' sake,
Whom Thou dost hear always:
Lord, hear through that prevailing
My voice of joy and praise. [Name

John Mason. 1683. *a.*

105. Dundee. 187. C. M.

105.

1 ALL that I was, my sin, my guilt,
My death, was all my own;
All that I am, I owe to Thee,
My gracious God, alone.

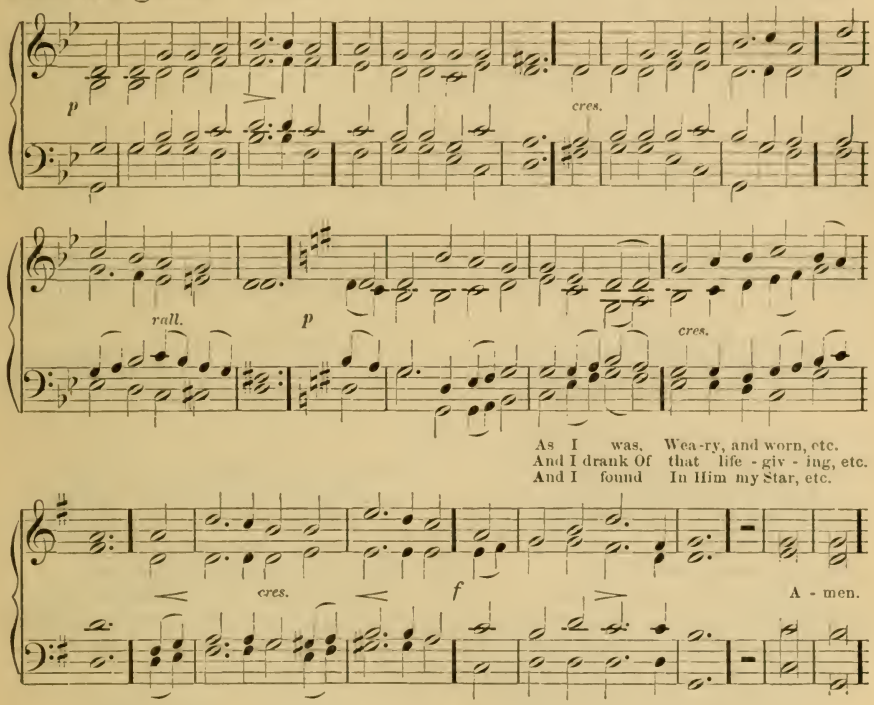
2 The evil of my former state
Was mine, and only mine;
The good in which I now rejoice
Is Thine, and only Thine.

3 The darkness of my former state,
The bondage, all was mine;
The light of life in which I walk,
The liberty, is Thine.

4 Thy grace first made me feel my sin,
It taught me to believe;
Then in believing, peace I found,
And now I live, I live.

5 All that I am, even here on earth,
All that I hope to be
When Jesus comes and glory dawns,
I owe it, Lord, to Thee.

Horatius Bonar. 1853.

106. Vox Dilecti. 385, 456. C. M.

106.

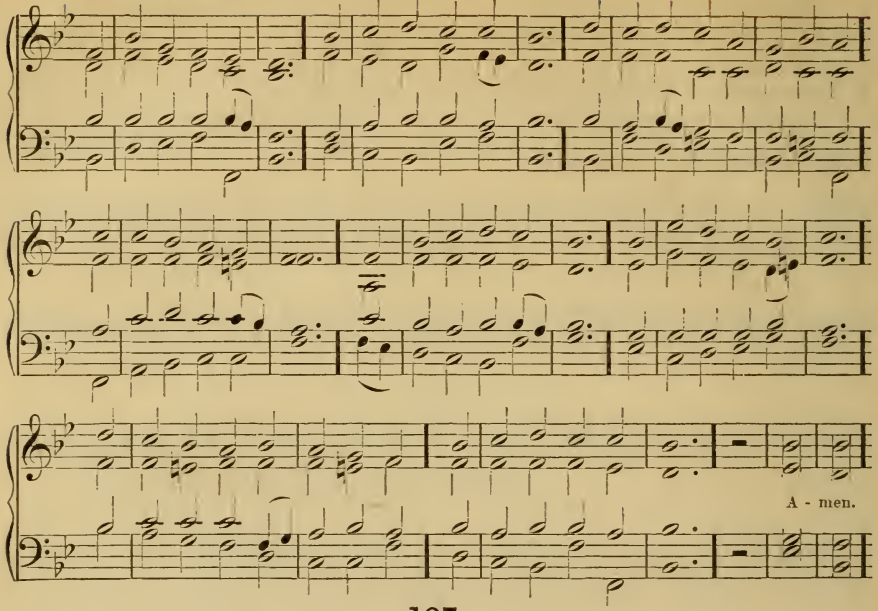
1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast.
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live.
I came to Jesus and I drank
Of that life-giving stream; [vived,
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him, my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

Horatius Bonar. 1856.

107. Thessalonica. S. M.



107.

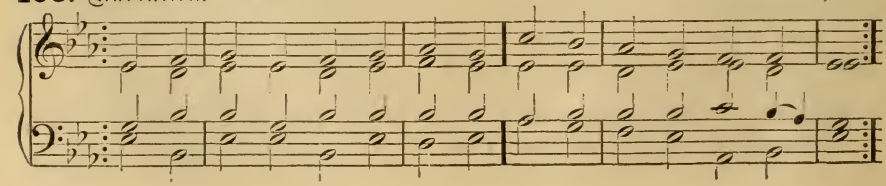
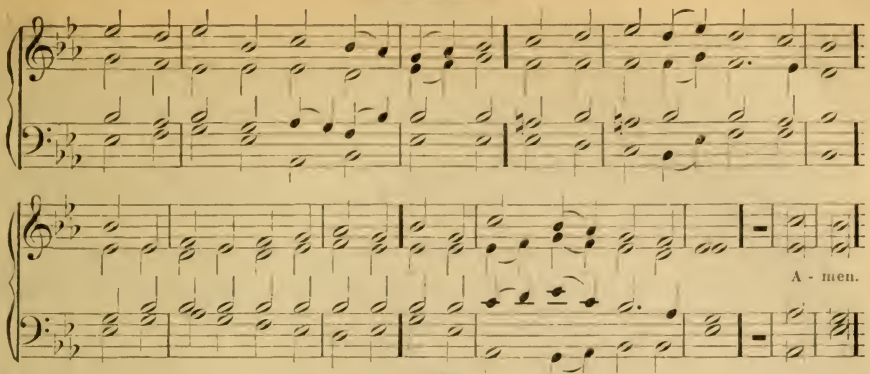
1 I WAS a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild;
They found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His Blood,
'Twas He that made me whole.
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold!
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

Horatius Bonar. 1853.

108. Adoration. 266. 8, 7.



108.

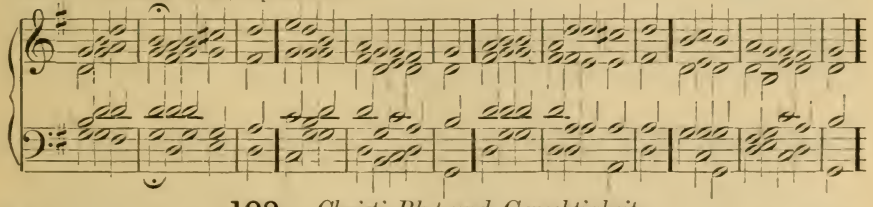
1 LORD, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee
For the bliss Thy love bestows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows.
Help, O God, my weak endeavor;
This dull soul to rapture raise:
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warmed to praise.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away.
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained Cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless.
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise:
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Francis Scott Key. 1826.

109. {"Herr Jesu Christ, Dich zu uns wend."} Lord Jesus Christ, be present now! 145, 437. L. M.



109. *Christi Blut und Gerechtigkeit.*

1 LORD, I believe were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean shore,
For all Thou hast the ransom given,
Purchased for all peace, life, and heaven.

2 Lord, I believe the price is paid
For every soul, the Atonement made;
And every soul Thy grace may prove,
Loved with an everlasting Love.

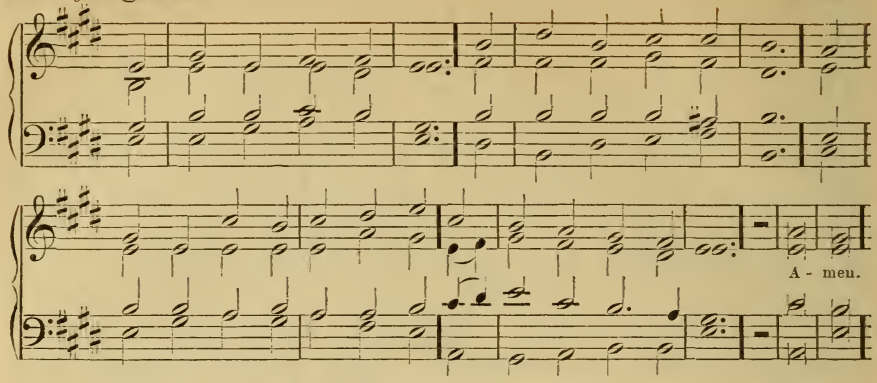
3 Jesus, be endless praise to Thee,
Whose boundless mercy hath for me,
For me, and all Thine hands have made,
An everlasting ransom paid.

4 Ah, give to all Thy servants, Lord,
With power to speak Thy quickening Word,
That sinners to Thy wounds may flee,
And find eternal life in Thee.

5 Thou God of power, Thou God of love,
Let the whole world Thy mercy prove:
Now let Thy Word o'er all prevail;
Now take the spoils of death and hell.

Nicholas Louis, Count Zinzendorf. 1739.
John Wesley, Tr. 1740.

110. St. Helena. 166, 375. S. M.



110. *Instantis Adventum Dei.*

1 THE Advent of our God
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must meet Him on His road
With hymns of holy joy.

2 The everlasting Son
Incarnate deigns to be:
Himself a servant's form puts on,
To set His people free.

3 Daughter of Zion, rise
And greet thy lowly King,
And do not wickedly despise
The mercies He will bring.

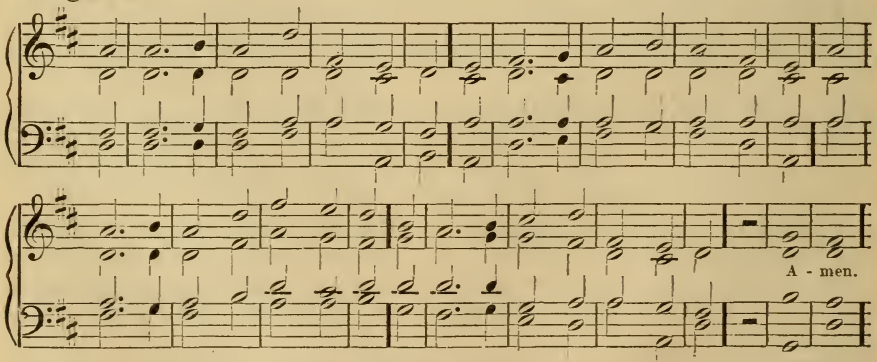
4 As judge, in clouds of light,
He will come down again,
And all His scattered saints unite
With Him in Heaven to reign.

5 Before that dreadful day
May all our sins be gone;
May the old man be put away,
And the new man put on!

6 Praise to the Saviour Son
From all the angel host:
Like praise be to the Father done,
And to the Holy Ghost.

John Chandler. 1837. *a.*

111. Alstone. 100. L. M.



111. *Jordanis oras prævia.*

1 ON Jordan's banks the Herald's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh:
Come then and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings from the King of kings.

2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin,
Make straight the way for God within,
And let us all our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

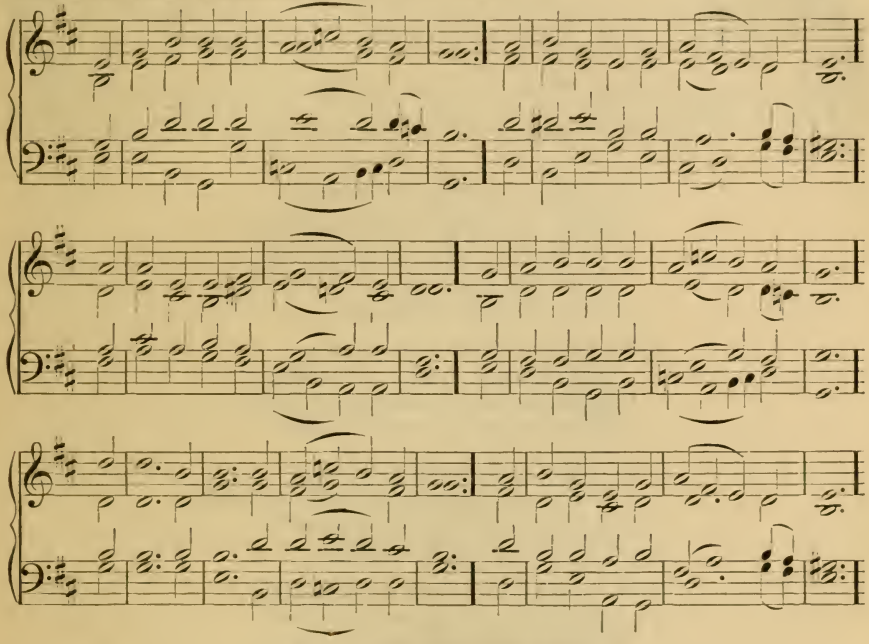
3 For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge and our great Reward.
Without Thy grace our life must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.

4 Stretch forth Thy hand, to health restore,
And make us rise, to fall no more:
Once more upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

5 To Him who left the throne of heaven
To save mankind, all praise be given:
Like praise be to the Father done,
And Holy Spirit Three in One.

John Chandler. 1837. *a.*

112. Veni, veni, Emmanuel. 239, 359, 374. L. M.



112. *Veni, veni, Emmanuel.*

1 O COME, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

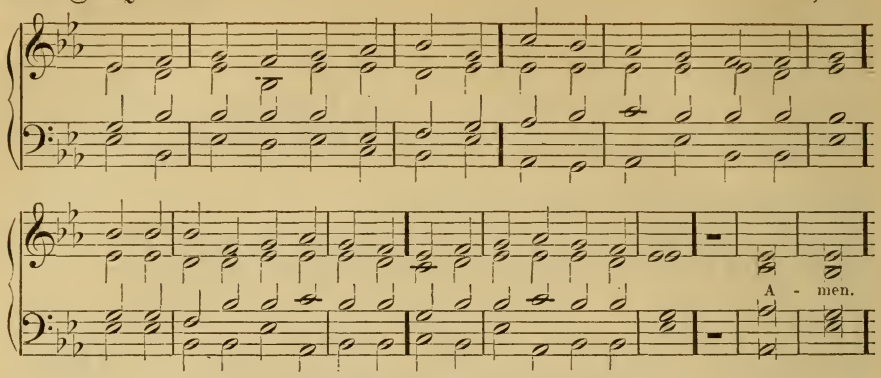
2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here:
And drive away the shades of night,
And pierce the clouds, and bring us light!
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home:
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

From John Mason Neale. 1851.

113. Watty. 125. 8, 7.



113. *En clara vox redarguit.*

1 HARK! an awful voice is sounding:
"Christ is nigh!" it seems to say;
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!"

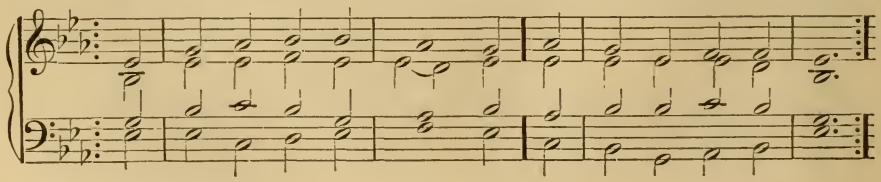
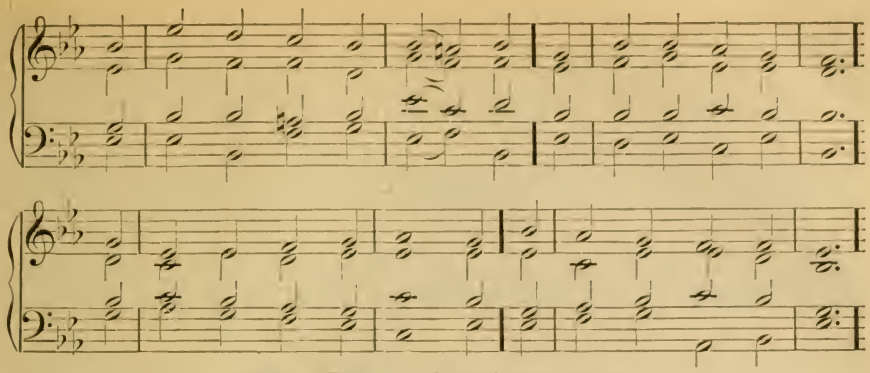
2 Startled at the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, her Sun, all sloth dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

3 Lo, the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven,
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all, to be forgiven.

4 So, when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
With His mercy He may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

5 Honor, glory, virtue, merit,
To the Father and the Son,
With the everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

Edward Caswall. 1848. *a.*

114. { "Wie soll ich Dich empfangen."
O how shall I receive Thee. 7, 6.



114. *Wie soll ich Dich empfangen.*

1 O HOW shall I receive Thee,
How greet Thee, Lord, aright?
All nations long to see Thee,
My hope, my heart's delight!
O kindle, Lord, most holy,
Thy lamp within my breast,
To do in spirit lowly
All that may please Thee best.

2 Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My heart, its powers renewing,
An anthem shall prepare.
My soul puts off her sadness
Thy glories to proclaim;
With all her strength and gladness
She fain would serve Thy Name.

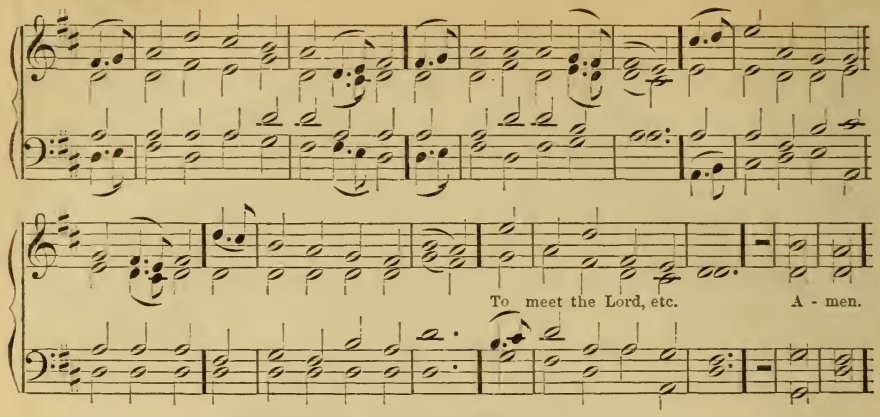
3 I lay in fetters groaning,
Thou comest to set me free!
I stood, my shame bemoaning,
Thou comest to honor me!
A glory Thou dost give me,
A treasure safe on high,
That will not fail nor leave me
As earthly riches fly.

4 Love caused Thy Incarnation,
Love brought Thee down to me.
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty.
O Love beyond all telling,
That led Thee to embrace,
In love all love excelling,
Our lost and fallen race!

5 Rejoice then, ye sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er joys departed,
And tremble at your doom:
He who alone can cheer you,
Is standing at the door;
He brings His pity near you,
And bids you weep no more.

Paul Gerhardt. 1653.
Seaton's Leeds Church H. B., Tr. 1859.

115. Christmas. 24. C. M.



115. *Auf, auf, ihr Reichsgenossen.*

1 ARISE, the kingdom is at hand,
The King is drawing nigh;
Arise with joy, thou faithful band,
To meet the Lord most high!

2 Look up, ye souls weighed down with care,
The Sovereign is not far;
Look up, faint hearts, from your despair,
Behold the morning star!

3 Look up, ye drooping hearts, to-day!
The King is very near:
O cast your griefs and fears away,
For lo, your Help is here!

4 Hope, O ye broken hearts, at last!
The King comes on in might;
He loved us in the ages past,
When we lay wrapt in night:

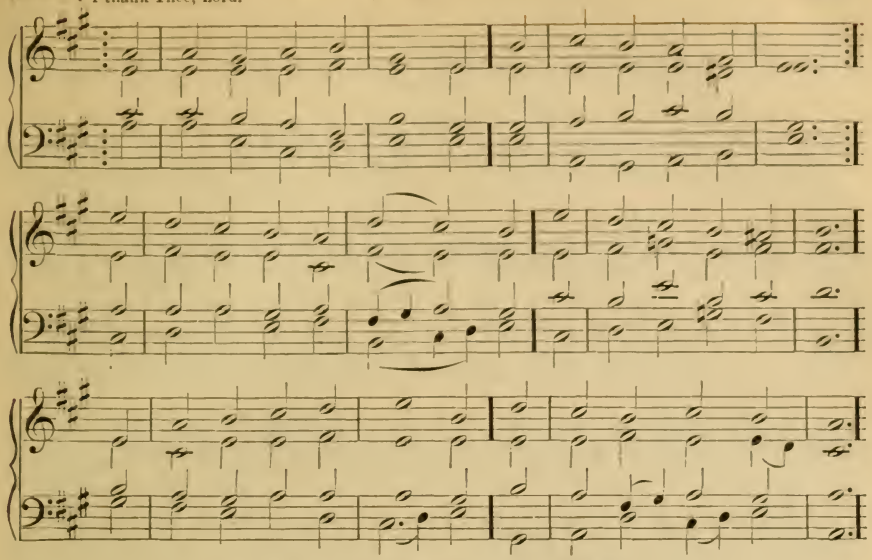
5 Now fear and wrath to joy give place,
Now are our sorrows o'er,
Since God hath made us in His grace
His children evermore.

6 O rich the gifts Thou bringest us,
Thyself made poor and weak;
O Love beyond compare that thus
Can foes and sinners seek!

7 For this we raise a gladsome voice
On high to Thee alone,
And evermore with thanks rejoice
Before Thy glorious throne.

John Rist. 1651.
From Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

116. {"Ich dank' Dir lieber Herre." / I thank Thee, Lord.} 193. 7, 6.



116. *Ermuntert euch, ihr Frommen.*

1 REJOICE, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear!
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near.
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh.
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle—
At midnight comes the cry!

2 The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With hallelujahs clear.
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide-open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory;
The Bridegroom is at hand!

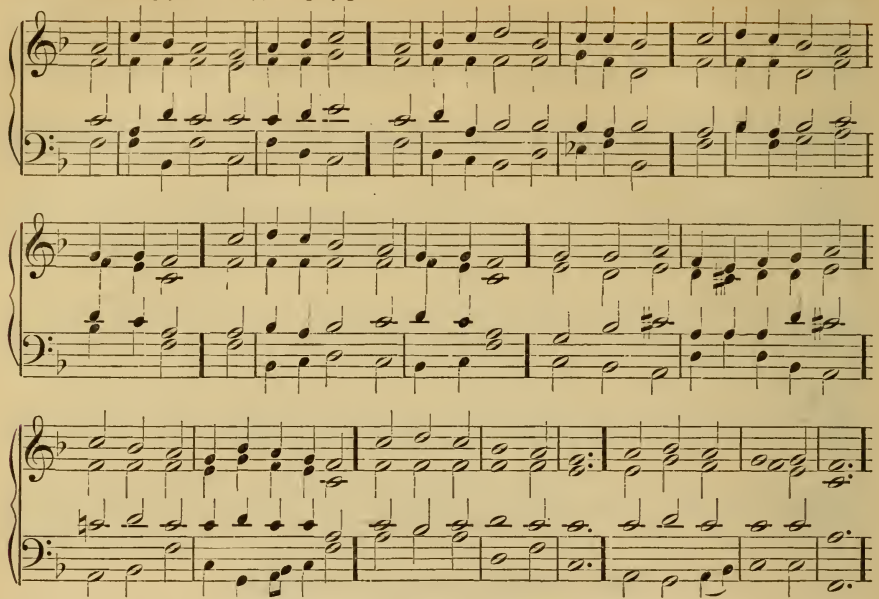
3 Ye saints, who here in patience
Your cross and sufferings bore,
Shall live and reign for ever,
When sorrow is no more.
Around the throne of glory
The Lamb ye shall behold,
In triumph cast before Him
Your diadems of gold!

4 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee!

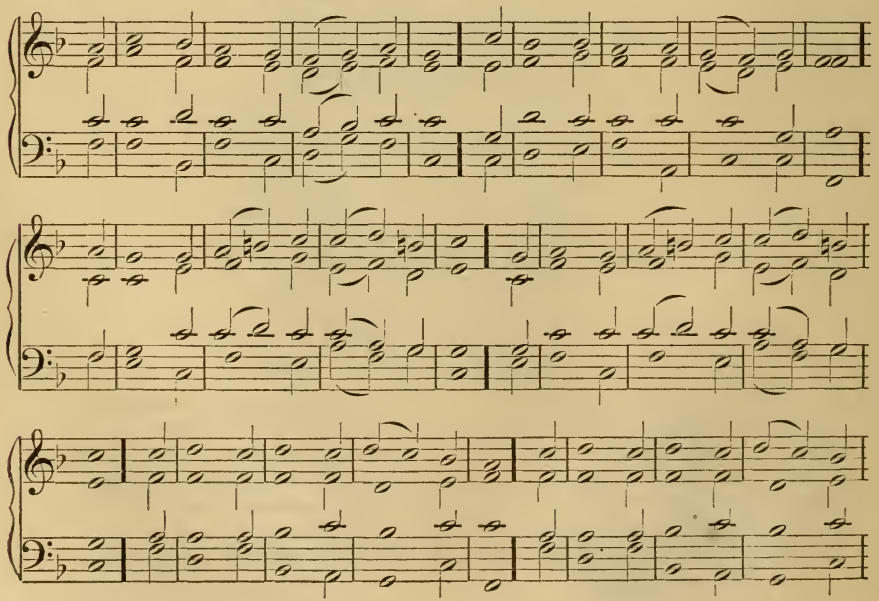
Laurentius Laurenti, 1700.
Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1858.

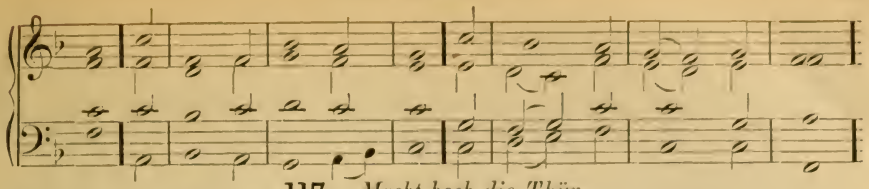
117 a. {"Macht hoch die Thür."
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!

8, 8, 6.



117 b. "Macht hoch die Thür."





117. *Macht hoch die Thür.*

1 LIFT up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Saviour of the world is here;
Life and salvation He doth bring,
Wherefore rejoice, and gladly sing:
We praise Thee, Father, now,
Creator, wise art Thou!

2 The Lord is just, a Helper tried,
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress,
The end of all our woe He brings;
Wherefore the earth is glad and sings:
We praise Thee, Saviour, now,
Mighty in deed art Thou!

3 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confest!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!
The cloudless Sun of joy He is,
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss:
O Comforter Divine,
What boundless grace is Thine!

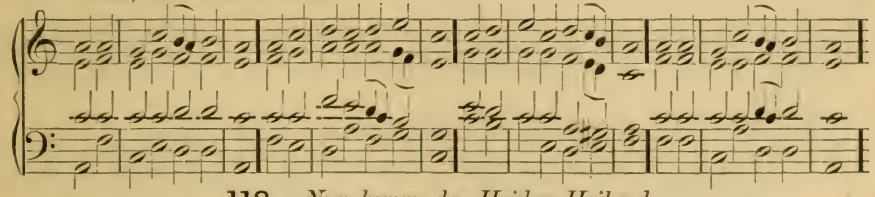
PART II.

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy;
So shall your Sovereign enter in,
And new and nobler life begin:
To Thee, O God, be praise,
For word and deed and grace!

5 Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until our glorious goal be won!
Eternal praise and fame
We offer to Thy Name.

George Weissel. 1630.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855. *a.*

118. "Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland."
Come, Thou Saviour of our race. 7s.



118. *Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland.*

1 COME, Thou Saviour of our race,
Choicest Gift of heavenly grace!
O Thou blessed Virgin's Son,
Be Thy race on earth begun.

2 Not of mortal blood or birth,
He descends from heaven to earth:
By the Holy Ghost conceived,
Truly man to be believed.

3 Wondrous birth! O wondrous Child!
Of the Virgin, undefiled!
Though by all the world disowned,
Still to be in heaven enthroned.

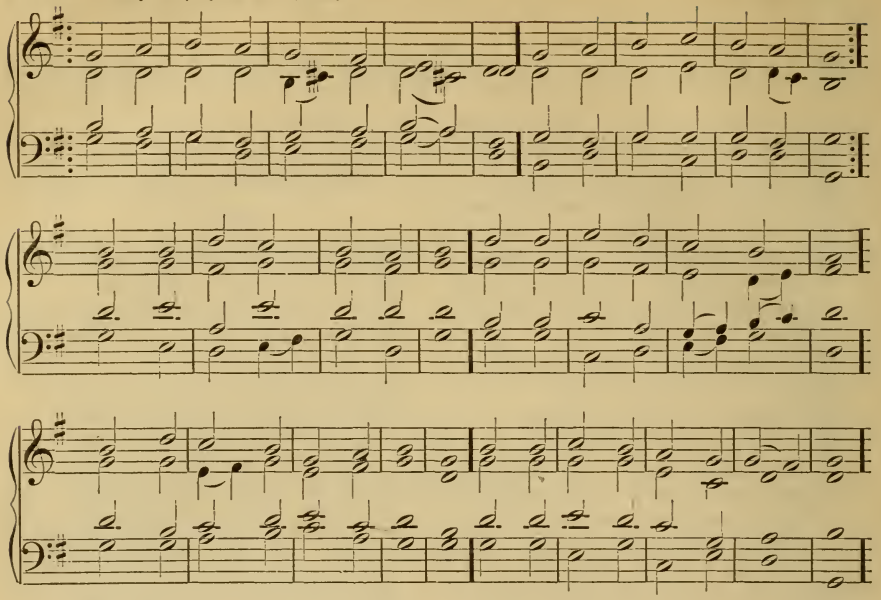
4 From the Father forth He came,
And returneth to the same;
Captive leading death and hell,—
High the song of triumph swell.

5 Equal to the Father now,
Though to dust Thou once didst bow;
Boundless shall Thy kingdom be;
When shall we its glories see?

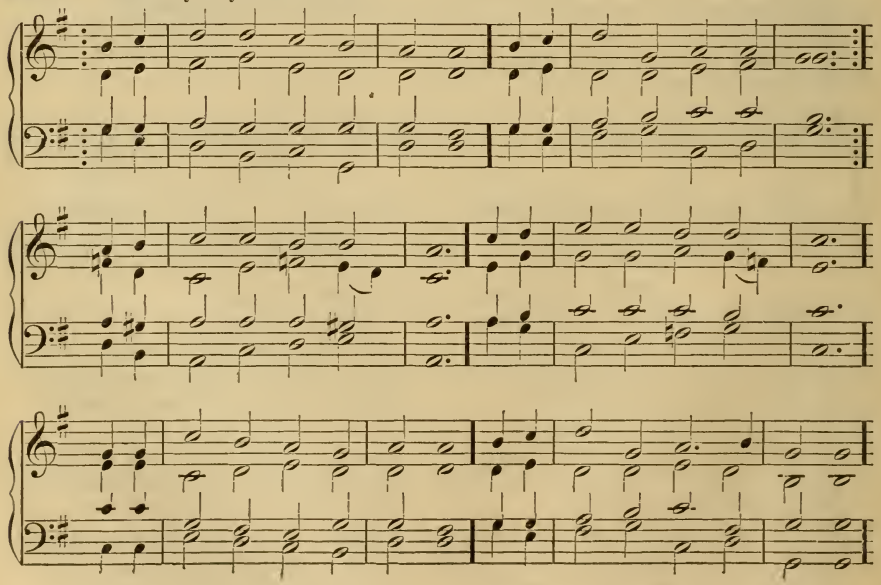
6 Brightly doth Thy manger shine!
Glorious is its light divine:
Let not sin o'ercloud this light,
Ever be our faith thus bright.

Ambrose. d. 397.
Martin Luther. 1524.
William M. Reynolds, Tr. 1850.

119 a. { "Freu dich sehr, O meine Seele." / O my soul, rejoice thee greatly. 8, 7, 7, 8.



119 b. { "Werde munter mein Gemüthe." / Sink not yet my soul to slumber.



119. *Tröstet, tröstet, Meine Lieben.*

1 COMFORT, comfort ye my people,
Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
Comfort those who sit in darkness,
Mourning 'neath their sorrows' load;
Speak ye to Jerusalem
Of the peace that waits for them;
Tell her that her sins I cover,
And her warfare now is over.

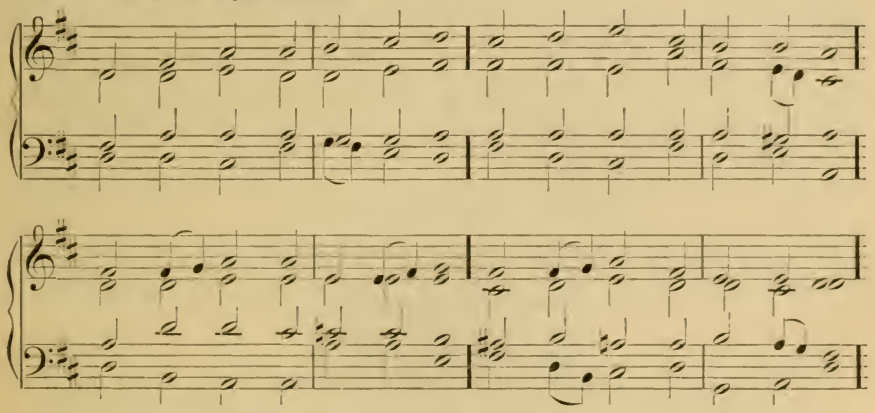
2 For the Herald's voice is crying
In the desert far and near,
Bidding all men to repentance,
Since the kingdom now is here.
O that warning cry obey!
Now prepare for God a way!
Let the valleys rise to meet Him,
And the hills bow down to greet Him.

3 Make ye straight what long was crooked,
Make the rougher places plain:
Let your hearts be true and humble,
As befits His holy reign;
For the glory of the Lord
Now o'er earth is shed abroad,
And all flesh shall see the token,
That His Word is never broken.

John Olearius (Oelschlueger). 1671.
Miss Cath. Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

120. {"Gott sey Dank durch alle Welt." / Let the earth now praise the Lord.

7s.



120. *Gott sey Dank durch alle Welt.*

1 LET the earth now praise the Lord,
Who hath truly kept His word,
And the sinner's Help and Friend
Now at last to us doth send.

2 What the fathers most desired,
What the prophets' heart inspired,
What they longed for many a year
Stands fulfilled in glory here.

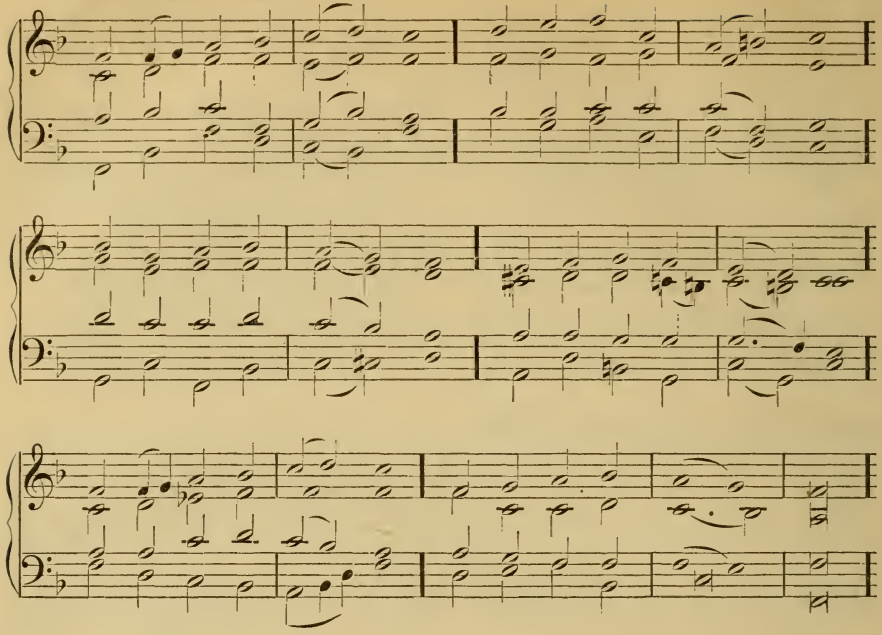
3 Abram's promised great reward,
Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord,
Him of twofold race behold,
Truly come, as long foretold.

4 Welcome, O my Saviour, now!
Hail! my Portion, Lord, art Thou!
Here too in my heart, I pray,—
O prepare Thyself a way.

5 And when Thou dost come again,
As a glorious King to reign,
I with joy may see Thy face,
Freely ransomed by Thy grace.

Henry Held, d. 1643.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

121. { "Gottes Sohn ist kommen."
Once He came in blessing. 6s. Troch.



121. *Gottes Sohn ist kommen.*

1 ONCE He came in blessing,
All our ills redressing,
Came in likeness lowly,
Son of God most holy;
Bore the Cross to save us,
Hope and freedom gave us.

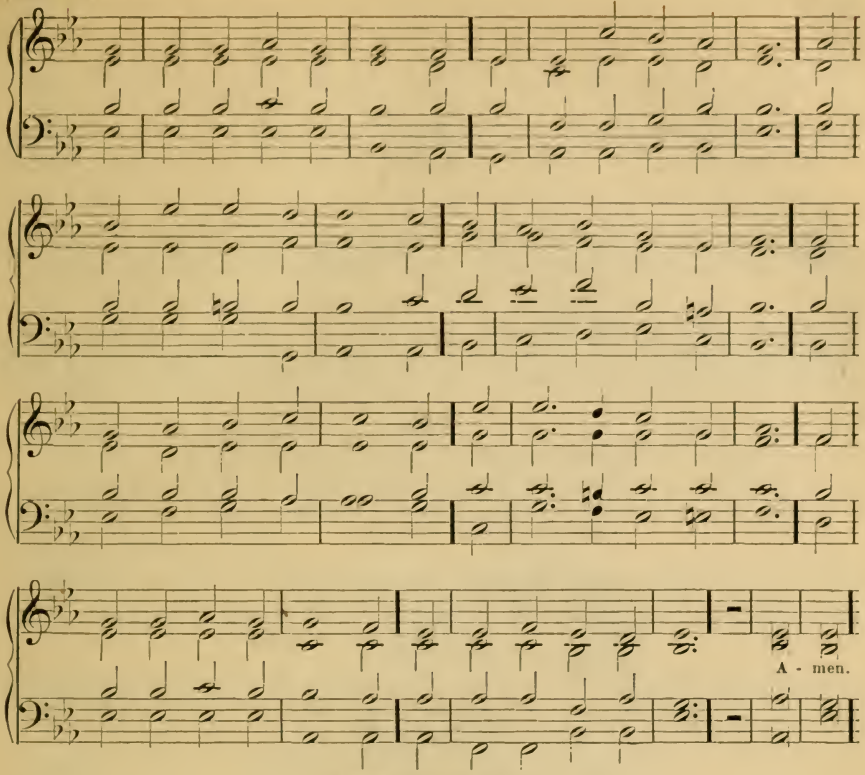
2 Still He comes within us,
Still His voice would win us
From the sins that hurt us;
Would to Truth convert us
From our foolish errors,
Ere He comes in terrors.

3 Thus if thou hast known Him,
Not ashamed to own Him,
Nor dost love Him coldly,
But wilt trust Him boldly,
He will now receive thee,
Heal thee, and forgive thee.

4 He who well endureth,
Bright reward secureth;
Come then, O Lord Jesus,
From our sins release us;
Let us here confess Thee,
Till in heaven we bless Thee.

Michael Weiss. 1531.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862 *a.*

122. Aurelia. 114, 250. 7, 6.



122. Psalm 72.

1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

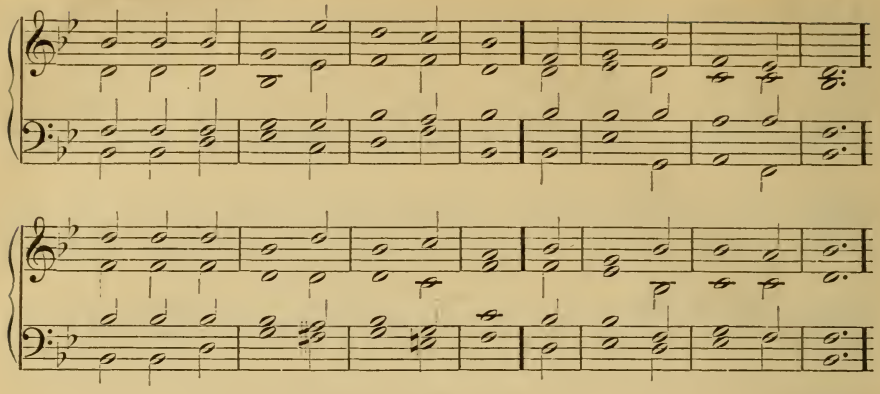
2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing;
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever;
That Name to us is Love.

James Montgomery. 1822.

123. { "Die helle Sonn ist nun dahin." / The radiant sun is gone. } 579. C. M.



123.

1 HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts His sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held:
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

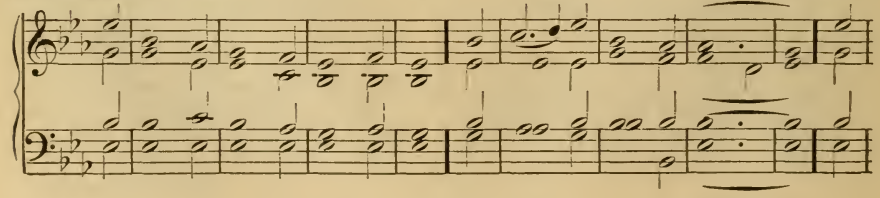
4 He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial day.

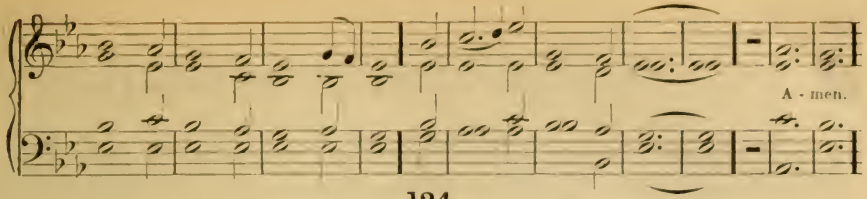
5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace!
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name.

Doddridge. 1755.

124. Athens. 204. C. M.





124.

1 O VERY God of very God,
And very Light of Light, [trod,
Whose feet this earth's dark valley
That so it might be bright:

2 Our hopes are weak, our foes are strong,
Thick darkness binds our eyes;
Cold is the night, and oh, we long
That Thou, our Sun, wouldst rise!

3 And even now, though dull and gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to the perfect Day
That never shall be past.

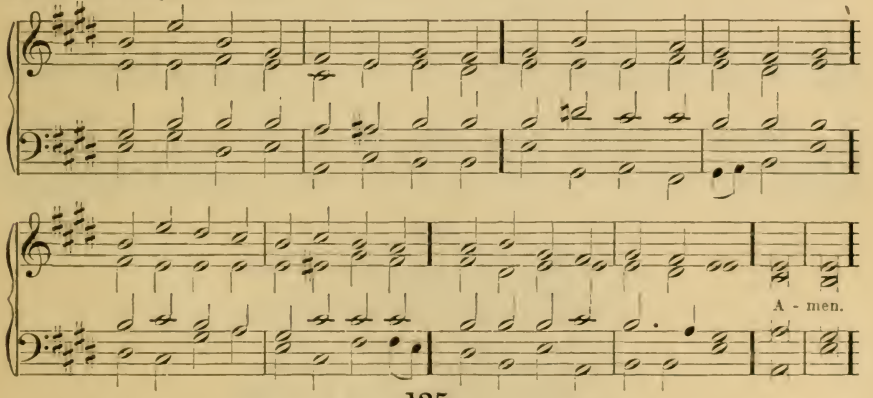
4 O guide us till our path be done,
And we have reached the shore
Where Thou, our everlasting Sun,
Art shining evermore!

5 We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till Thou shalt come our gloom to chase,
With healing on Thy wings.

6 To God the Father, power and might
Both now and ever be;
To Him that is the Light of Light,
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee.

John Mason Neale. 1844.

125. Tonbridge. 30, 61. 8, 7.



125.

1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Come, and by Thy Love's revealing,
Dissipate the clouds beneath.

2 Thou, new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise;
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring eyesight on our eyes.

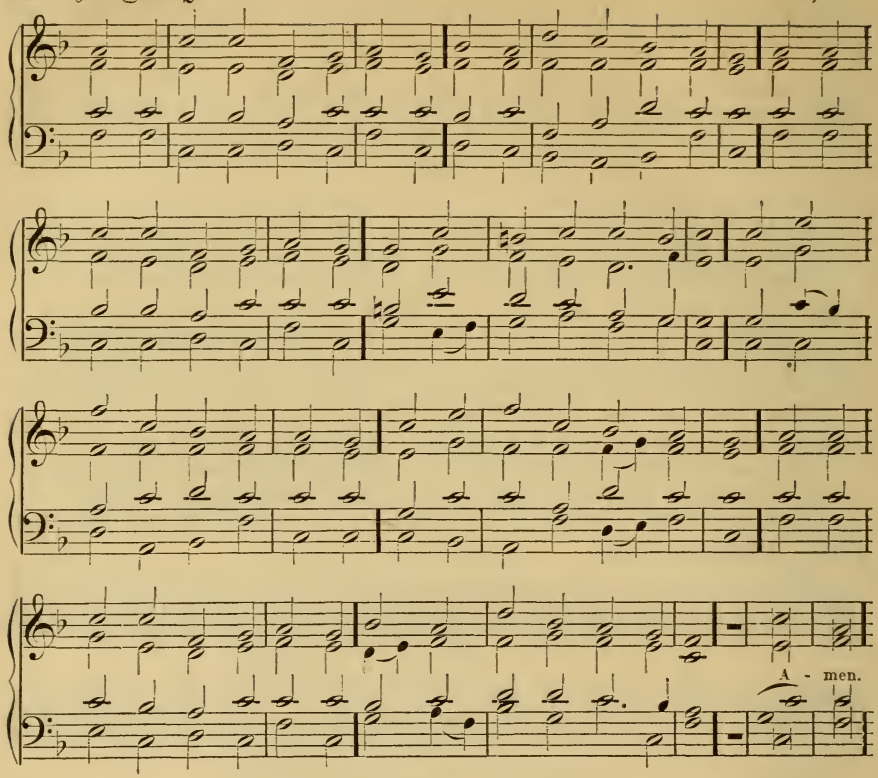
3 Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor, benighted heart.

4 Come, and manifest the favor
God hath for our ransomed race;
Come, Thou mighty Prince and Saviour,
Come, and bring the Gospel grace.

5 By Thine all-restoring merit,
Every burdened soul release;
Every weary, wandering spirit
Guide into Thy perfect peace.

C. Wesley. 1745. a.

126. St. Hilary. 251. 8, 7.



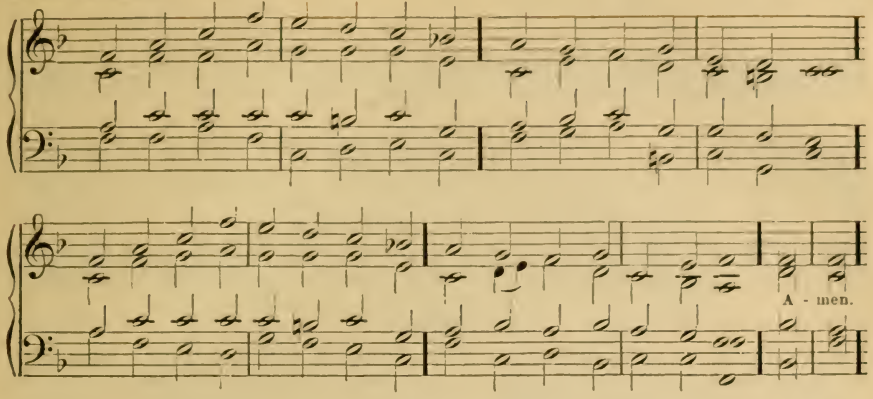
126.

1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

2 Born Thy people to deliver;
Born a Child, and yet a King;
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

C. Wesley. 1745.

127. Bethany. 14, 266. 8, 7.



127.

1 HARK! what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

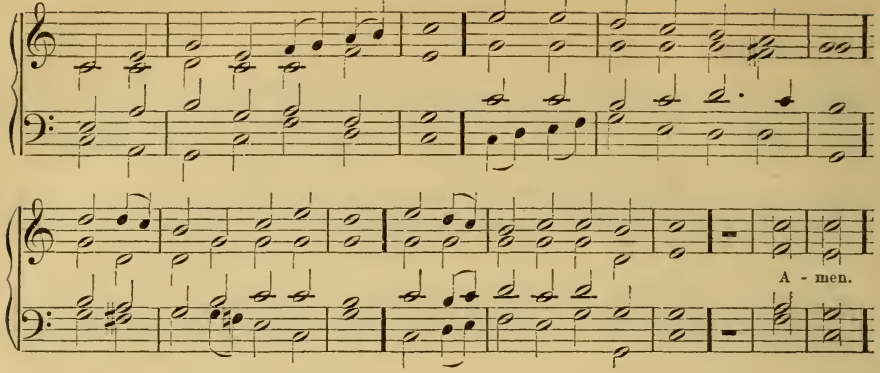
4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth, His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name, and taste His joy;
Till in Heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!"

6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

John Cawood. 1814. a.

128. Monkland. 200, 303. 7s.



128.

1 HARK! the herald-angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
Universal nature say,
Christ the Lord is born to-day!

3 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord:
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb!

4 Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with men to appear,
Jesus, our Emmanuel here!

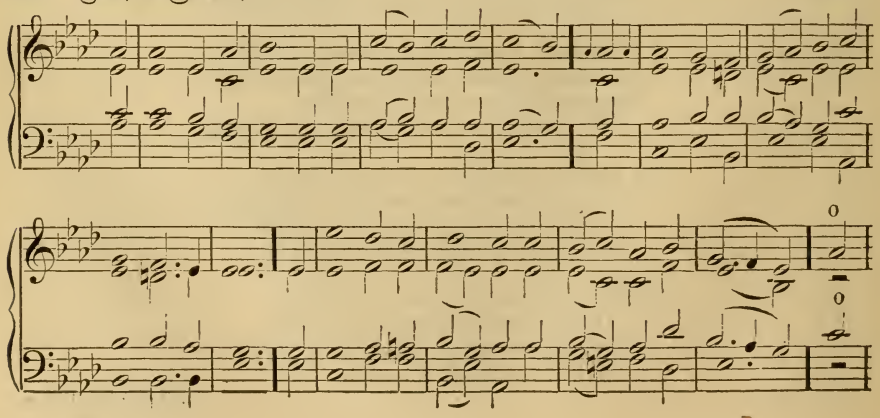
5 Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

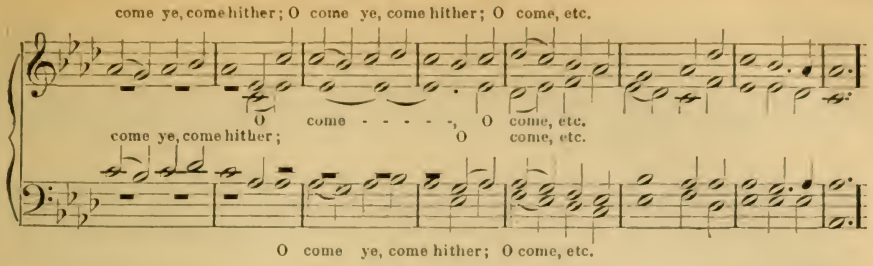
6 Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.

7 Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
O, to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart!

C. Wesley. 1739. *a.*

129. Adeste Fideles. 11s.




come ye, come hither; O come ye, come hither; O come, etc.
O come - - - - -, O come, etc.
come ye, come hither; O come, etc.
O come ye, come hither; O come, etc.

129. *Adeste Fideles.*

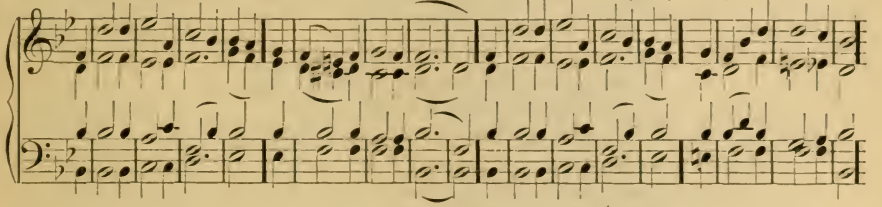
1 COME hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing:
Come see in the manger the angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

2 True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin He does not despise:
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

3 Hark, hark to the angels, all singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest all glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

4 To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth.
True Godhead incarnate, omnipotent Word!
O come, let us hasten to worship the Lord!

Edward Caswall. 1848. *a.*

130. Theophania. 59, 302. 7, 6.

130.

1 A GREAT and mighty wonder
Our Christmas Festal brings
On earth, a lowly Infant,
Behold the King of kings!

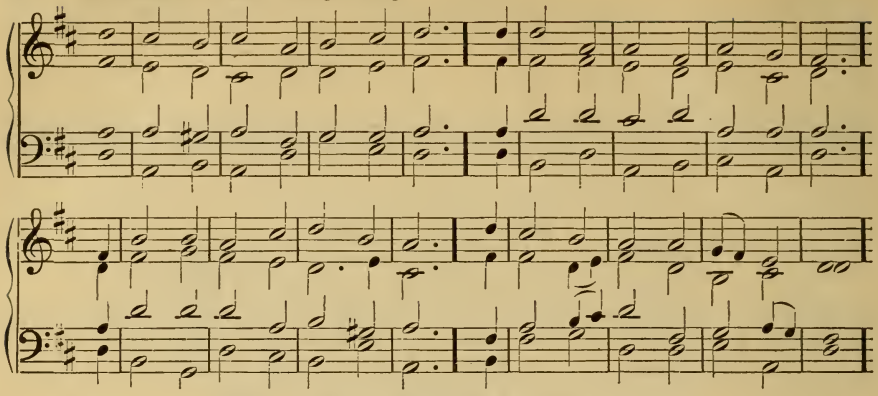
2 The Word is made incarnate,
Descending from on high;
And cherubim sing anthems
To shepherds, from the sky.

3 And we with them triumphant,
Repeat the hymn again:
"To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!"

4 Since all He comes to ransom,
By all be He adored,
The Infant born in Bethlehem,
The Saviour and the Lord!

5 And idol forms shall perish,
And error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield His sceptre,
Our Lord and God for aye.

Anatolius. ab. 450.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1862. *a.*

131. {"Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her." / Good news from heaven the angels bring.} 255. L. M.

131. *Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her.*

1 GOOD news from heaven the angels bring,
Glad tidings to the earth they sing:
To us this day a Child is given,
To crown us with the joy of heaven.

2 This is the Christ, our God and Lord,
Who in all need shall aid afford;
He will Himself our Saviour be,
From all our sins to set us free.

3 To us that blessedness He brings,
Which from the Father's bounty springs:
That in the heavenly realm we may
With Him enjoy eternal day

4 All hail, Thou noble Guest, this morn,
Whose Love did not the sinner scorn:
In my distress Thou comest to me;
What thanks shall I return to Thee?

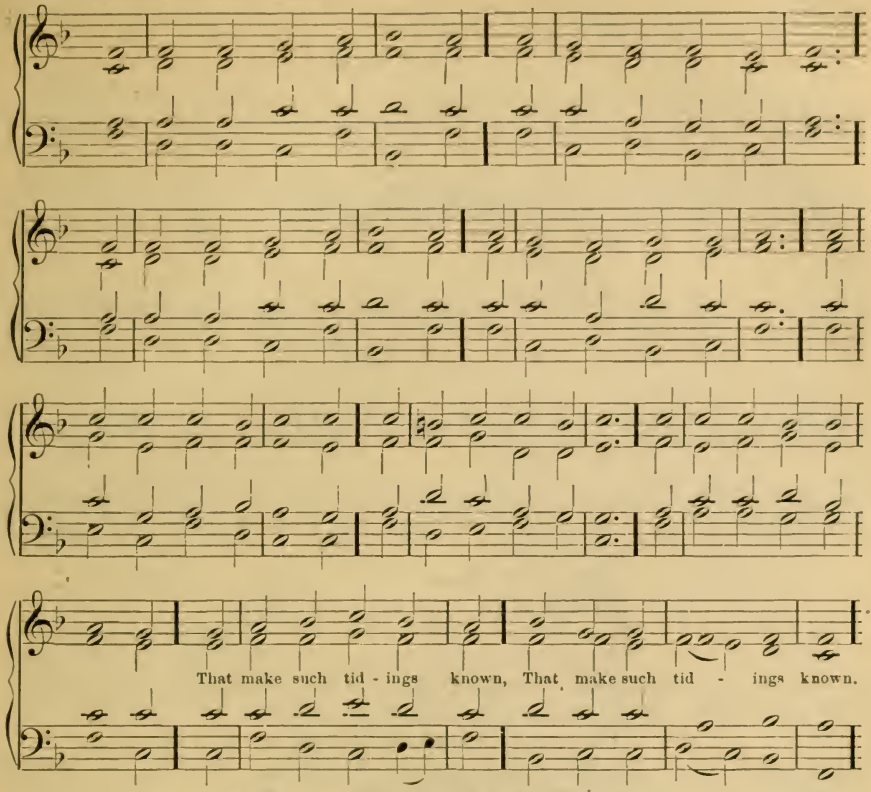
5 Were earth a thousand times as fair,
Beset with gold and jewels rare,
She yet were far too poor to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

6 Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

7 Praise God upon His heavenly throne,
Who gave to us His only Son:
For this His hosts, on joyful wing,
A blest New Year of mercy sing.

Martin Luther. 1535.
From Arthur Tozer Russell, Tr. 1848.
And Miss Winkworth. 1855.

132. {"Freut euch, ihr lieben Christen."
Rejoice, rejoice, ye Christians. 7, 6.



132. *Freut euch, ihr lieben Christen.*

1 REJOICE, rejoice, ye Christians,
With all your hearts, this morn!
O hear the blessed tidings,
"The Lord, the Christ, is born,"
Now brought us by the angels
That stand about God's throne;
O lovely are the voices
That make such tidings known!

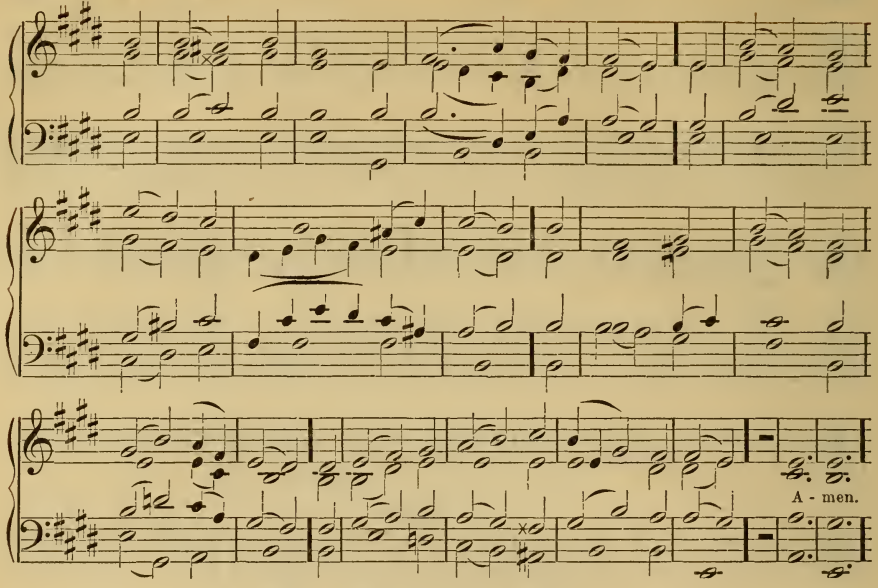
2 O hearken to their singing!
This Child shall be your Friend;
The Father so hath willed it,
That thus your woes should end.
The Son is freely given,
That in Him ye may have
The Father's grace and blessing,
And know He loves to save.

3 Nor deem the form too lowly
That clothes Him at this hour;
For know ye what it hideth?
'Tis God's almighty power.
Though now within the manger
So poor and weak He lies,
He is the Lord of all things,
He reigns above the skies.

4 Sin, death, and hell, and Satan
Have lost the victory;
This Child shall overthrow them,
As ye shall surely see.
Their wrath shall naught avail them;
Fear not, their reign is o'er;
This Child shall overthrow them,—
O hear, and doubt no more!

Unknown.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

133. St. Vincent. 131, 575. L. M.



133. *Wir singen Dir, Immanuel.*

1 EMMANUEL! we sing Thy praise,
Thou Prince of Life! Thou Fount of Grace!
With all Thy saints, Thee, Lord, we sing;
Praise, honor, thanks, to Thee we bring!

2 E'er since the world began to be,
How many a heart hath longed for Thee!
And Thou, O long-expected Guest,
Hast come at last to make us blest!

3 Now art Thou here: we know Thee now;
In lowly manger liest Thou:
A Child, yet makest all things great;
Poor, yet is earth Thy robe of state.

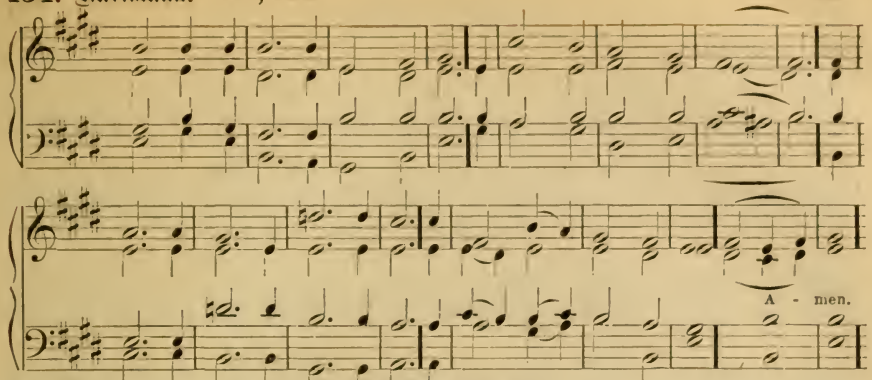
4 Now fearless I can look on Thee:
From sin and grief Thou set'st me free:
Thou bearest wrath, Thou conquerest death,
Fear turns to joy Thy glance beneath.

5 Thou art my Head, my Lord divine:
I am Thy member, wholly Thine;
And in Thy Spirit's strength would still
Serve Thee according to Thy will.

6 Thus will I sing Thy praises here,
With joyful spirit year by year:
And they shall sound before Thy throne,
Where time nor number more is known.

Paul Gerhardt. 1656.
From Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

134. Hartmann. 115, 123. C. M.



134. PSALM 98.

1 JOY to the world; the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

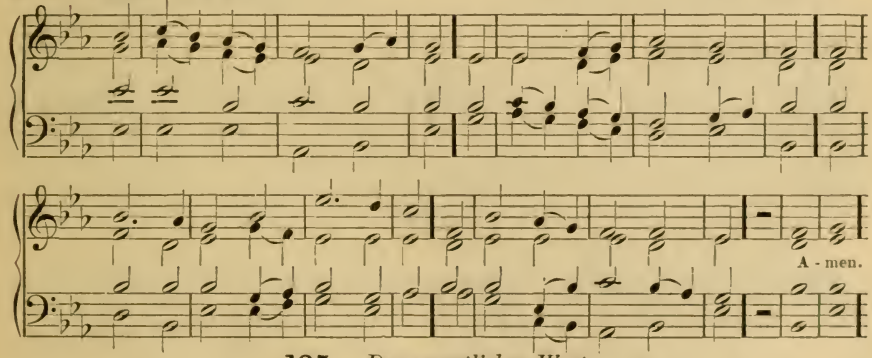
2 Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground.
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His Righteousness,
And wonders of His Love.

Watts. 1719.

135. Venice. 84, 465. S. M.



135. *Du wesentliches Wort.*

1 O SAVIOUR of our race,
Welcome indeed Thou art,
Blessed Redeemer, Fount of grace,
To this my longing heart!

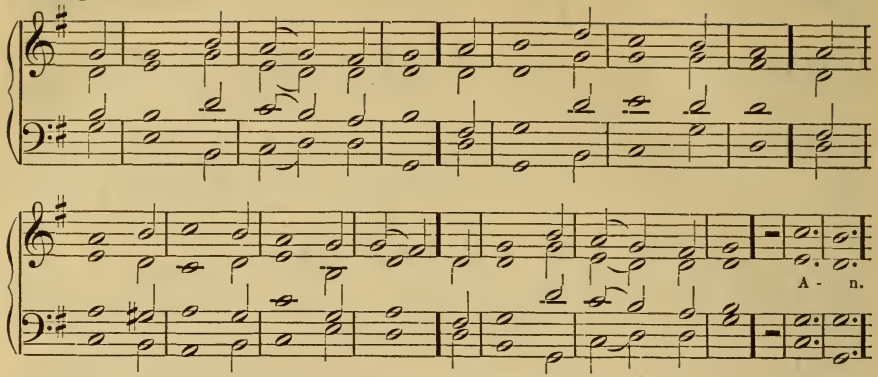
2 Light of the world, abide
Through faith within my heart;
Leave me to seek no other guide,
Nor e'er from Thee depart.

3 Thou art the Life, O Lord!
Sole Light of life Thou art!
Let not Thy glorious rays be poured
In vain on my dark heart.

4 Star of the East, arise!
Drive all my clouds away;
Guide me till earth's dim twilight dies
Into the perfect day.

Laurentius Laurenti. 1700.
From Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

136. Dedication. 375. S. M.



136. *Our Lord's Circumcision.*

1 THE year begins with Thee,
And Thou begin'st with woe,
To let the world of sinners see
That blood for sin must flow.

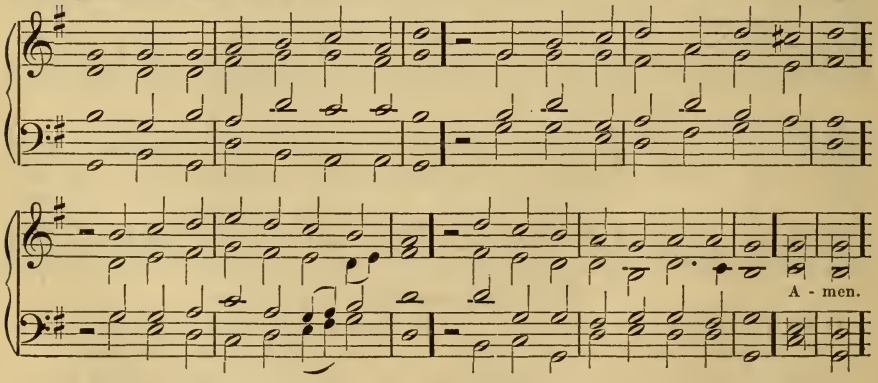
2 Am I a child of tears,
Cradled in care and woe?
And seems it hard my vernal years
Few vernal joys can show?

3 I look, and hold my peace:
The Giver of all good
Even from the womb takes no release
From suffering, tears, and blood.

4 That I may reap in love,
Help me to sow in fear:
So life a winter's morn may prove
To a bright endless year.

John Keble. 1827. *a.*

137. Angels' Song. 437, 459. L. M.



137.

1 GREAT God! we sing that mighty Hand,
By which supported still we stand:
The opening year Thy mercy shows;
Let mercy crown it, till it close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

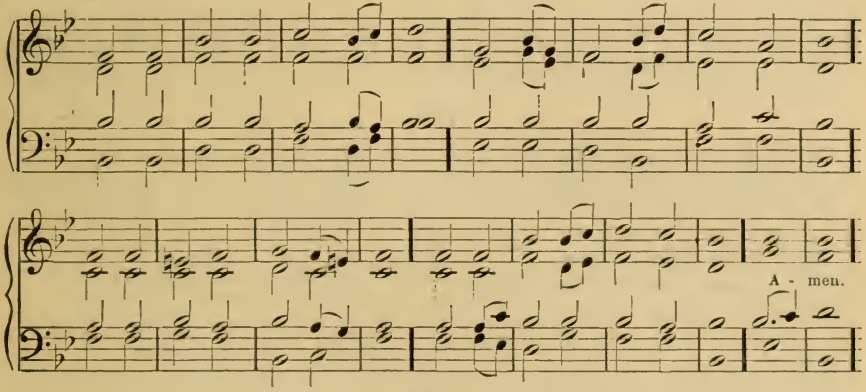
3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before Thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or deprest,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5 When death shall interrupt our songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues;
Our Helper God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

Doddridge. 1755.

138. Rosefield. 80, 303, 509. 7s.



138.

1 FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Father and Redeemer, hear.

2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength! be Thou our Stay:
In the pathless wilderness,
Be our true and living Way.

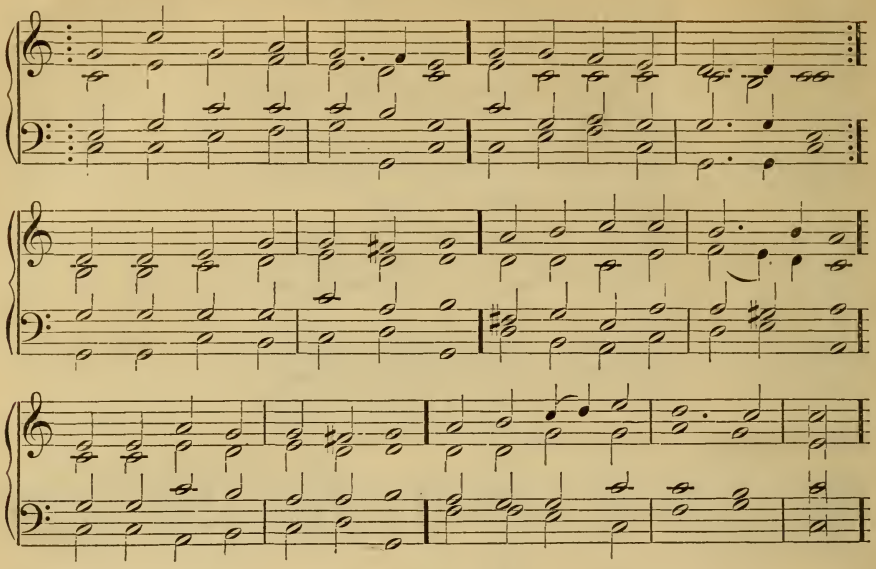
3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread?
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying head.

4 Keep us faithful; keep us pure:
Keep us evermore Thine own:
Help, O help us to endure:
Fit us for the promised crown.

5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

Henry Downton. 1851.

139. {"Alle Menschen müssen sterben." / Hark! a voice saith, all are mortal.} 423. 7s.



139.

1 WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here;
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little, none can know.

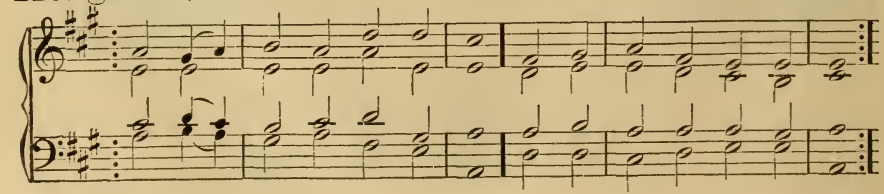
2 As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily, the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream:
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

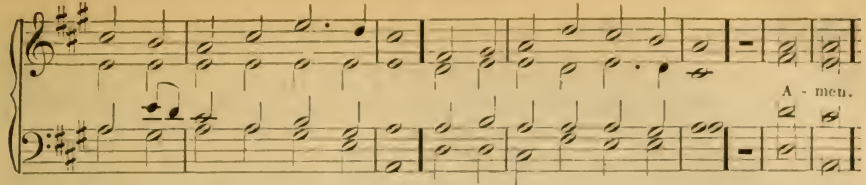
3 Thanks for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view.
Bless Thy Word to young and old,
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

John Newton. 1779.

EPIPHANY.

140. Dix. 37, 41. 7s.





140.

1 AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright:
So, most gracious God, may we
Evermore be led by Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we, with willing feet,
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

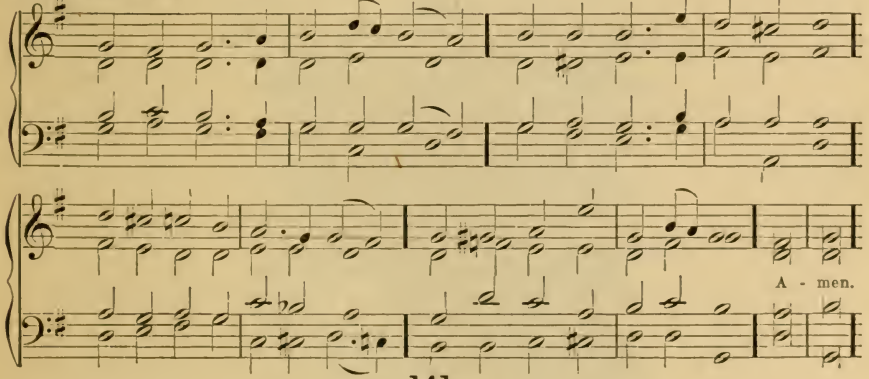
3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we, with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light:
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

William Chatterton Dix. 1860.

141. Beethoven. 120, 200. 7s.



141.

1 SONS of men, behold from far,
Hail the long-expected star!
Jacob's star that gilds the night,
Guides bewildered nature right.

2 Fear not hence that ill should flow,
Wars or pestilence below;
Wars it bids and tumults cease,
Ushering in the Prince of Peace.

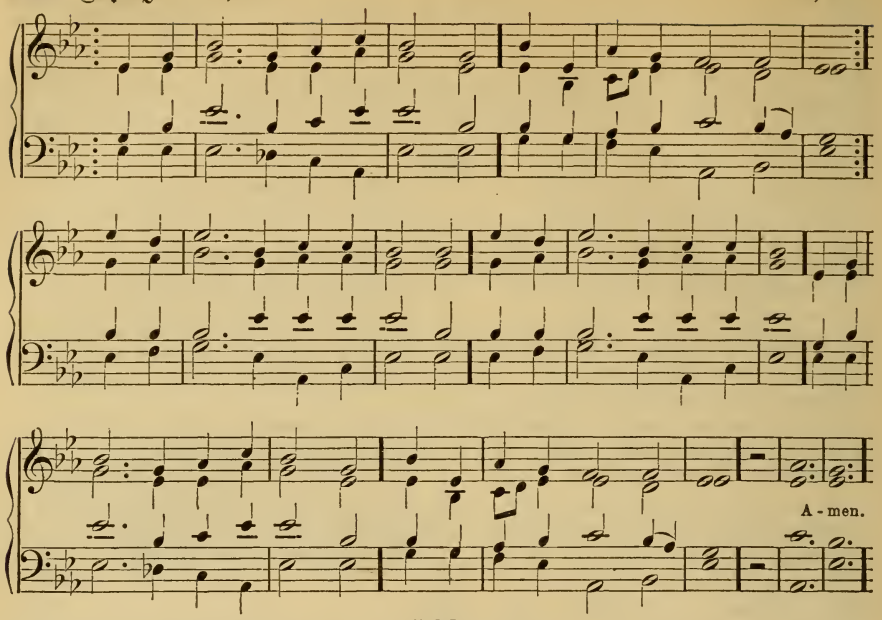
3 Mild He shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shade of death;
Scattering error's wide-spread night,
Kindling darkness into light.

4 Nations all, far off and near,
Haste to see your God appear!
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there.

5 Here behold the Dayspring rise,
Pouring eyesight on your eyes:
God in His own light survey,
Shining to the perfect day.

6 Sing, ye morning stars, again!
God descends on earth to reign;
Deigns for man His life to employ:
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy.

C. Wesley. 1739.

142. Ripley. 126, 251. 8, 7.

142.

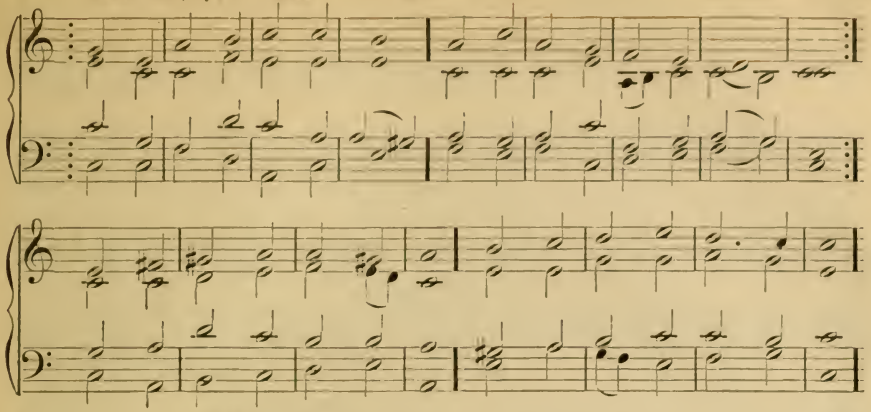
1 HAIL, Thou Source of every blessing,
Sovereign Father of mankind!
Gentiles now, Thy grace possessing,
In Thy courts admission find.
Grateful now we fall before Thee,
In Thy Church obtain a place;
Now by faith behold Thy glory,
Praise Thy truth, adore Thy grace.

2 Once far off, but now invited,
We approach Thy sacred throne;
In Thy covenant united,
Reconciled, redeemed, made one.
Now revealed to eastern sages,
See the star of mercy shine;
Mystery hid in former ages,
Mystery great of love divine.

3 Hail, Thou all-inviting Saviour!
Gentiles now their offerings bring;
In Thy temple seek Thy favor,
Jesus Christ, our Lord and King.
May we, body, soul and spirit,
Live devoted to Thy praise,
Glorious realms of bliss inherit,
Grateful anthems ever raise.

Stewart's Percy Chapel Collection. 1813.

143. {"Jesus meine Zuversicht." / Jesus Christ, my sure defence.} 230, 454. 7, 8, 7.



143. *Werde Licht, du Stadt der Heiden.*

1 RISE, O Salem, rise and shine;
Lo! the Gentiles hail thy waking;
Herald of a morn divine,
See the dayspring o'er us breaking,
Telling God hath called to mind
Those who long in darkness pined.

2 Ah, how blindly did we stray,
Ere this Sun our earth had brightened;
Heaven we sought not, for no ray
Had our wildered eyes enlightened:
All our looks were earthward bent,
All our strength on earth was spent.

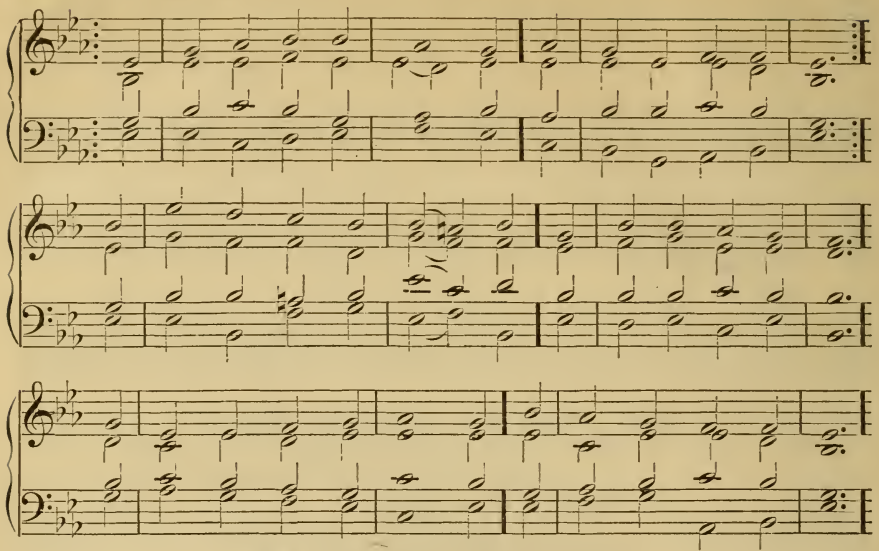
3 But the Dayspring from on high
Hath arisen with beams unclouded,
And we see before it fly
All the heavy gloom that shrouded
This sad earth, where sin and woe
Seemed to reign o'er all below.

4 Thy appearing, Lord, shall fill
All my thoughts in sorrow's hour;
Thy appearing, Lord, shall still
All my dread of death's dark power;
Whether joy or tears be mine,
Through them still Thy light shall shine.

5 Let me, when my course is run,
Calmly leave a world of sadness
For the place that needs no sun,
For Thou art its light and gladness;
For the mansions fair and bright,
Where Thy saints are crowned with light.

John Rist. 1655.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

144. { "Wie soll ich Dich empfangen." / O how shall I receive Thee. } 122. 7, 6.



144. *Herr Jesu, Licht der Heiden.*

1 LIGHT of the Gentile nations,
Thy people's joy and love!
Drawn by Thy Spirit hither,
We gladly come to prove
Thy presence in Thy temple,
And wait with earnest mind,
As Simeon once had waited
His Saviour God to find.

2 Yes, Lord, Thy servants meet Thee,
Even now, in every place
Where Thy true Word hath promised
That they should see Thy face.
Thou yet wilt gently grant us,
Who gather round Thee here,
In faith's strong arms to bear Thee,
As once that aged seer.

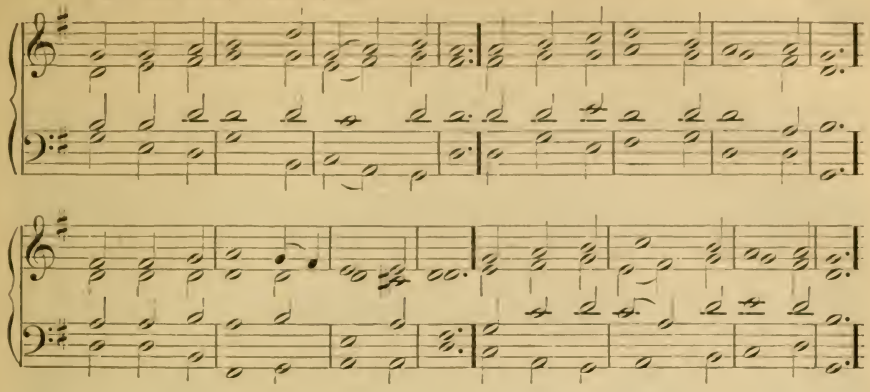
3 Be Thou our Joy, our Brightness,
That shines mid pain and loss,
Our Sun in times of terror,
The glory round our cross:
A glow in sinking spirits,
A sunbeam in distress,
Physician, Friend in sickness,
In death our happiness.

4 Let us, O Lord, be faithful
With Simeon to the end,
That so his dying song may
From all our hearts ascend:
"O Lord, let now Thy servant
Depart in peace for aye,
Since I have seen my Saviour,
Have here beheld His day."

5 My Saviour, I behold Thee
Now with the eye of Faith:
No foe of Thee can rob me,
Though bitter words he saith.
Within Thy heart abiding,
As Thou dost dwell in me,
No pain, no death has terrors
To part my soul from Thee!

John Frank. 1653.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

145. {"Herr Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht." / Lord Jesus Christ, my Life, my Light.} 1, 49, 316. L. M.



145. *O Jesu Christe, wahres Licht.*

1 O CHRIST, our true and only Light,
Illumine those who sit in night;
Let those afar now hear Thy voice,
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.

2 Fill with the radiance of Thy grace
The souls now lost in error's maze,
And all, O Lord, whose secret minds,
Some dark delusion hurts and blinds.

3 And all who else have strayed from Thee,
O gently seek! Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given,
And let them also share Thy heaven.

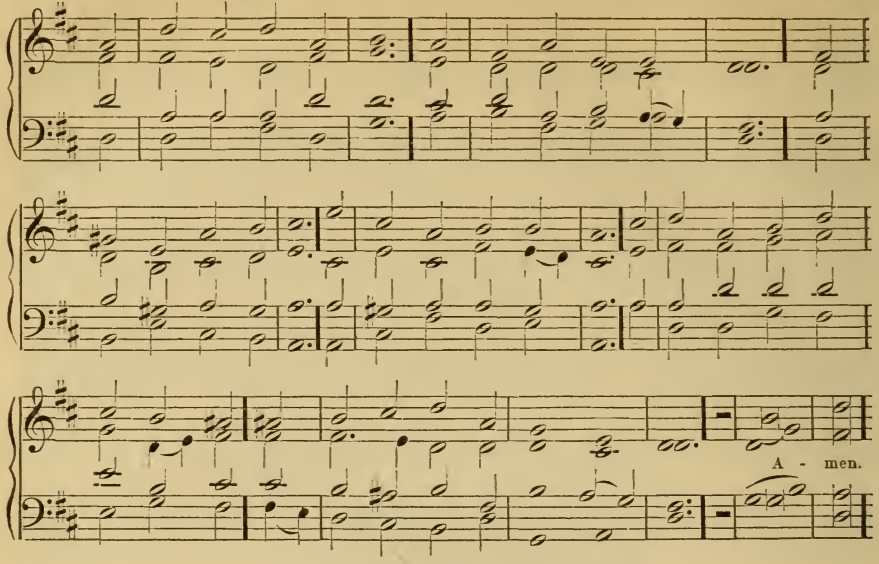
4 O make the deaf to hear Thy Word,
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.

5 Shine on the darkened and the cold,
Recall the wanderers to Thy fold,
Unite those now who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

6 So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given,
By all Thy Church in earth and heaven.

John Heermann. 1630.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858, *a.*

146. Croft's 148th Psalm. 43, 57. H. M.



146.

1 GREAT Father of mankind,
We bless that wondrous grace
Which could for Gentiles find
Within Thy courts a place.
How kind the care | For us to raise
Our God displays, | A house of prayer!

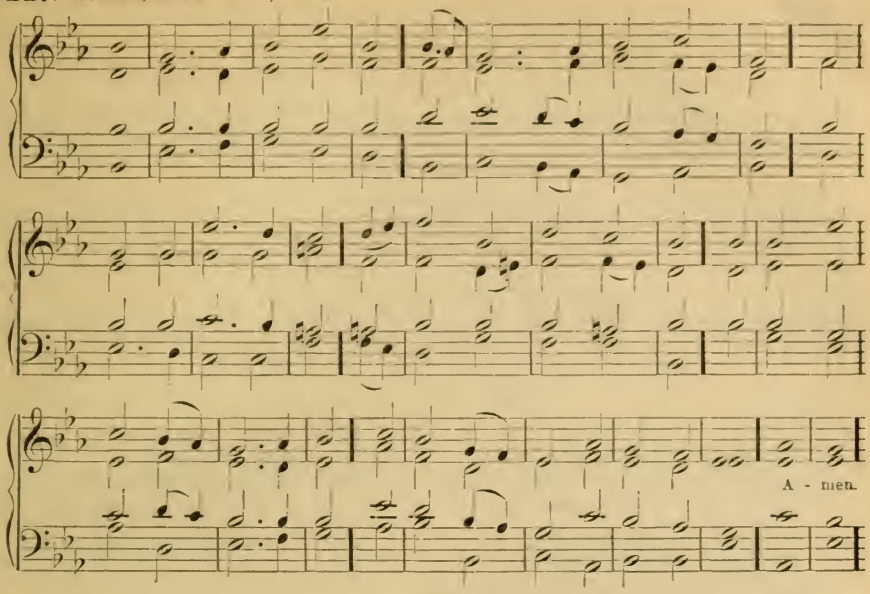
2 Though once estrangéd far,
We now approach the throne;
For Jesus brings us near,
And makes our cause His own:
Strangers no more, | And find our home,
To Thee we come, | And rest secure.

3 To Thee our souls we join,
And love Thy sacred Name;
No more our own, but Thine,
We triumph in Thy claim.
Our Father-King, | Our souls embrace,
Thy covenant grace | Thy titles sing.

4 May all the nations throng
To worship in Thy house;
And Thou attend the song,
And smile upon their vows;
Indulgent still, | To join the choir
Till earth conspire | On Zion's hill.

Doddridge, 1755.

147. Waterstock. 207, 219. H. M.



147.

1 ARISE, O God, and shine,
In all Thy saving might,
And prosper each design
To spread Thy glorious light:
Let healing streams of mercy flow,
That all the earth Thy truth may know.

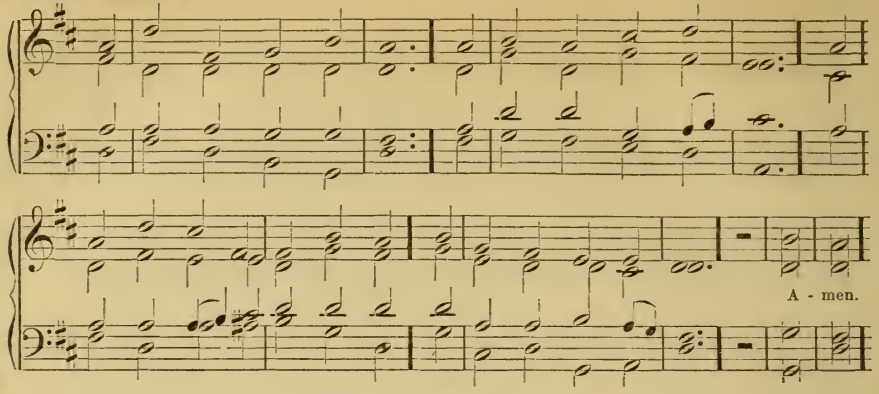
2 Bring distant nations near,
To sing Thy glorious praise;
Let every people hear
And learn Thy holy ways!
Reign, mighty God, assert Thy cause,
And govern by Thy righteous laws!

3 Put forth Thy glorious power,
That Gentiles all may see,
And earth present her store
In converts born to Thee:
God, our own God, His Church will bless,
And fill the world with righteousness.

4 To God the only wise,
The one immortal King,
Let hallelujahs rise
From every living thing:
Let all that breathe, on every coast,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

William Hurn. 1813. a.

148. Bethlehem. 477, 516. S. M.



148. *Lux alma Jesu.*

1 LIGHT of the anxious heart,
Jesus! Thy suppliants cheer;
Bid Thou the gloom of guilt depart,
And shed Thy sweetness here.

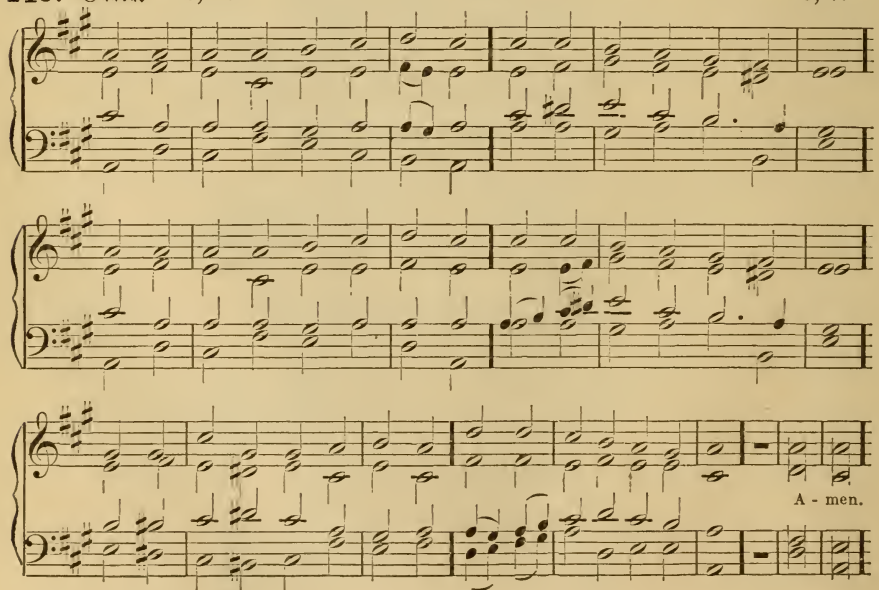
2 O happy he whose breast
Thou makest Thine abode;
Sweet light that with the pure wilt rest,
For they shall see their God.

3 Brightness of God above,
Unfathomable grace,
Within our hearts implant Thy Love,
And fix Thy dwelling-place.

4 To lowly minds revealed,
Our Saviour we adore;
Like tribute to the Father yield
And Spirit, evermore.

From John Henry Newman. 1836.

149. Oriel. 20, 576. 8, 7.



149. *The Presentation in the Temple.*

1 IN His temple now behold Him,
See the long-expected Lord;
Ancient prophets had foretold Him,
God has now fulfilled His Word.
Now to praise Him, His redeemèd
Shall break forth with one accord.

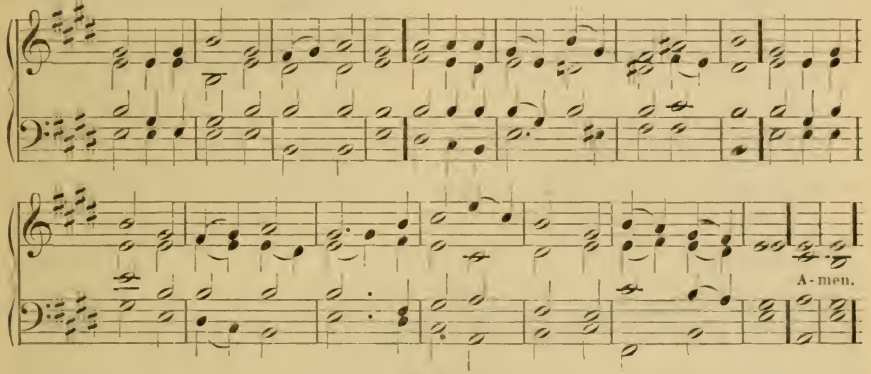
2 In the arms of her who bore Him,
Virgin pure, behold Him lie,
While His aged saints adore Him,
Ere in perfect faith they die.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Lo, the incarnate God most high!

3 Jesus, by Thy Presentation,
Thou who didst for us endure,
Make us see our great salvation,
Seal us with Thy promise sure;
And present us, in Thy glory,
To Thy Father, cleansed and pure.

Sexton's Leeds Church H. B. 1855.

EXAMPLE AND TEACHING OF CHRIST.

150. Communion. 71, 366. L. M.



150.

1 MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord!
I read my duty in Thy Word:
But in Thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

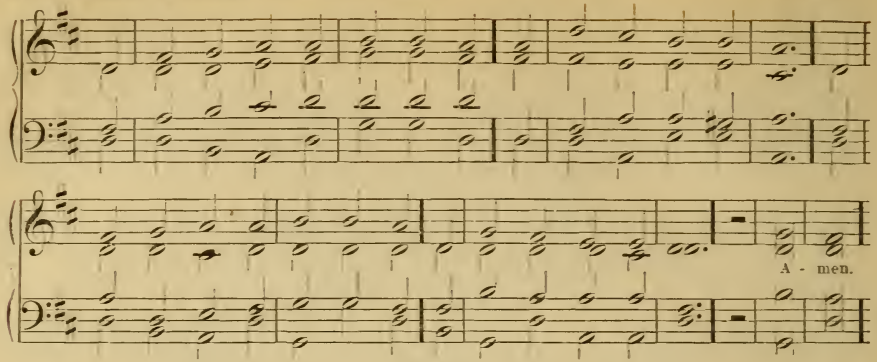
2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer:
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here.
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

Watts. 1709.

151. Tallis' Ordinal. 224, 227, 309. C. M.



151.

1 BEHOLD, where in a mortal form
Appears each grace divine!
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was His divine employ.

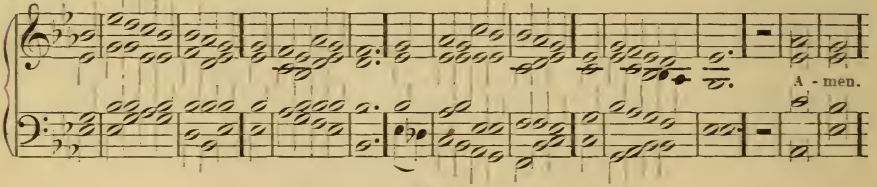
3 'Midst keen reproach and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek He stood.
His foes, ungrateful, sought His life;
He labored for their good.

4 In the last hour of deep distress,
Before His Father's throne, [said,
With soul resigned He bowed, and
"Thy will, not mine, be done!"

5 Be Christ our Pattern and our Guide!
His image may we bear!
O may we tread His holy steps,
His joys and glory share!

William Enfield. 1772. *a.*

152. St. Peter. 15, 88. C. M.



152.

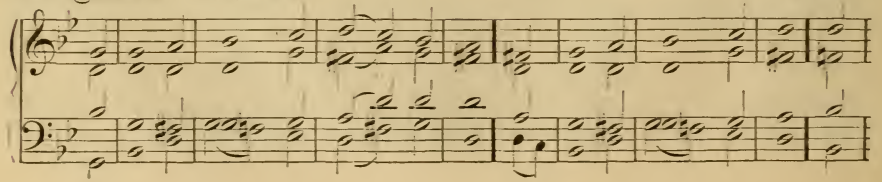
1 IN duties and in sufferings too,
Thy path, my Lord, I'd trace;
As Thou hast done, so would I do,
Depending on Thy grace.

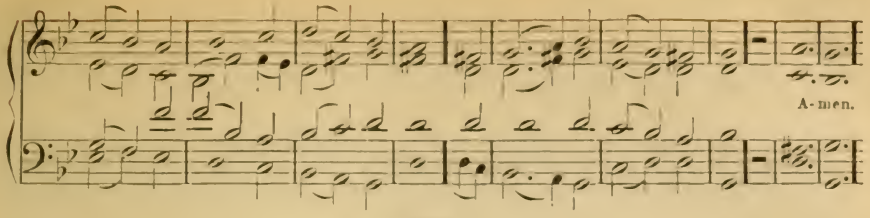
2 With earnest zeal, 'twas Thy delight
To do Thy Father's will;
O may that zeal my love excite
Thy precepts to fulfil!

3 Unsullied meekness, truth, and love
Through all Thy conduct shine;
O may my whole deportment prove
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

Benjamin Beddome. d. 1799. *a.*

153. Burford. 187, 410. C. M.





153.

1 O SAVIOUR, whom that holy morn
Gave to our world below,
To mortal want and labor born,
And more than mortal woe!

2 Incarnate Word, by every grief,
By each temptation tried,
Who lived to yield our ills relief,
And to redeem us, died!

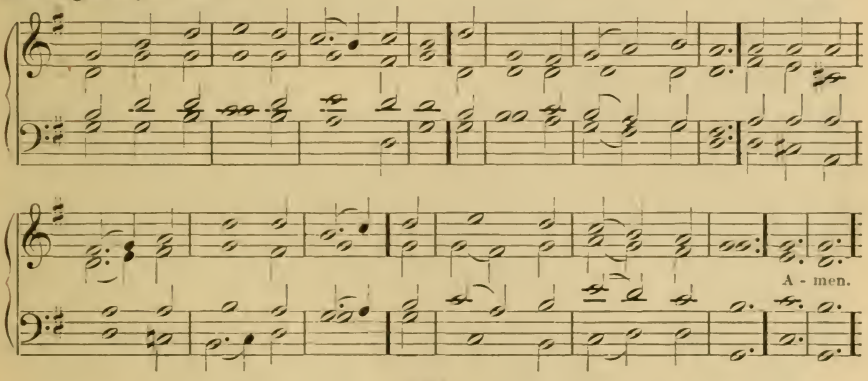
3 If gaily clothed and proudly fed,
In dangerous wealth we dwell,
Remind us of Thy manger bed,
And lowly cottage cell.

4 If prest by poverty severe,
In envious want we pine,
O may Thy Spirit whisper near,
How poor a lot was Thine!

5 Through fickle fortune's various scene,
From sin preserve us free;
Like us Thou hast a mourner been,
May we rejoice with Thee.

Reginald Heber. 1811. *a.*

154. Armagh. 65, 83. C. M.



154.

1 JESUS! exalted far on high,
To whom a Name is given—
A Name surpassing every name,
That's known in earth or heaven!

2 Before whose throne shall every knee
Bow down with one accord;
Before whose throne shall every tongue
Confess that Thou art Lord:

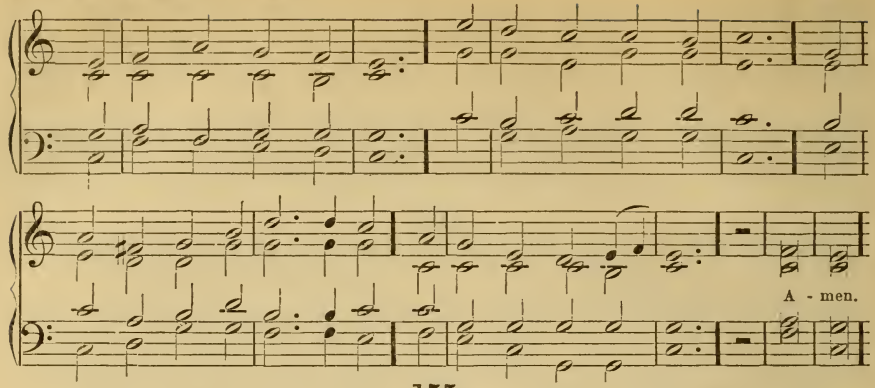
3 Jesus, who in the form of God,
Didst equal honor claim;
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,
Didst stoop to death and shame!

4 O may that mind in us be formed,
Which shone so bright in Thee;
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,
From pride and envy free!

5 May we to others stoop, and learn
To emulate Thy love;
So shall we bear Thine image here,
And share Thy throne above.

Thomas Cotterill. 1819.

155. St. George. 3, 135. S. M.



155.

1 BEHOLD, the Prince of Peace,
The chosen of the Lord,
God's well-beloved Son, fulfils
The sure prophetic Word.

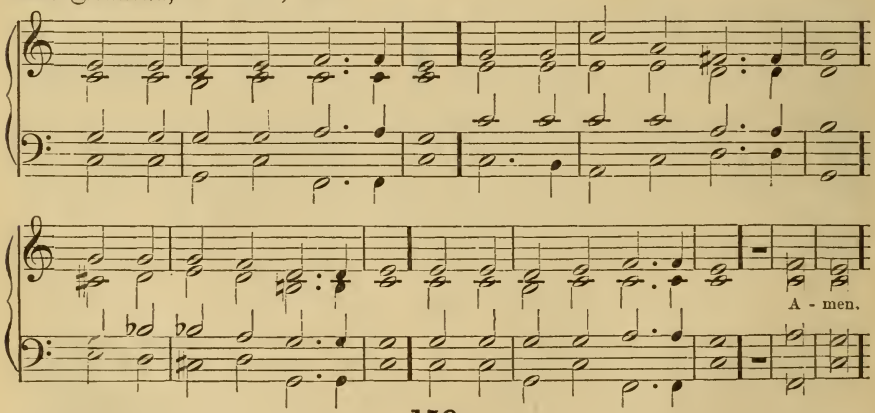
2 No royal pomp adorns
This King of righteousness: [love,
Meekness and patience, truth and
Compose His princely dress.

3 Jesus, Thou Light of men!
Thy doctrine life imparts.
O may we feel its quickening power
To warm and glad our hearts!

4 Cheered by Thy beams, our souls
Shall run the heavenly way. [trod
The path which Thou hast marked and
Shall lead to endless day.

John Needham. 1768. *a.*

156. Redhead, 47. 138, 473. 7s.



156.

1 FEEBLE, helpless, how shall I
Learn to live and learn to die?
Who, O God, my guide shall be?
Who shall lead Thy child to Thee?

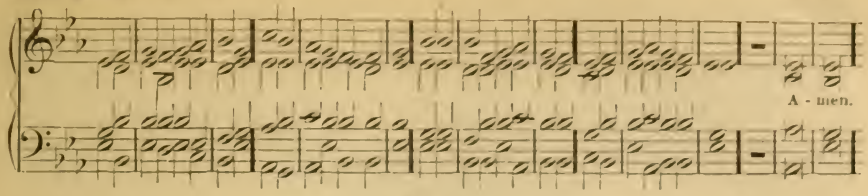
2 Blessed Father, gracious One,
Thou hast sent Thy holy Son;
He will give the light I need,
He my trembling steps will lead.

3 Through this world, uncertain, dim,
Let me ever lean on Him;
From His precepts wisdom draw,
Make His life my solemn law.

4 Thus in deed, and thought, and word,
Led by Jesus Christ the Lord,
In my weakness, thus shall I
Learn to live and learn to die.

William H. Furness. 1844.

157. Batty. 61, 125. 8, 7.



157.

1 IN the Cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way, [ing
From the Cross the radiance stream-
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

Sir John Bowring. 1825.

158. Dennis. 387, 561. S. M.

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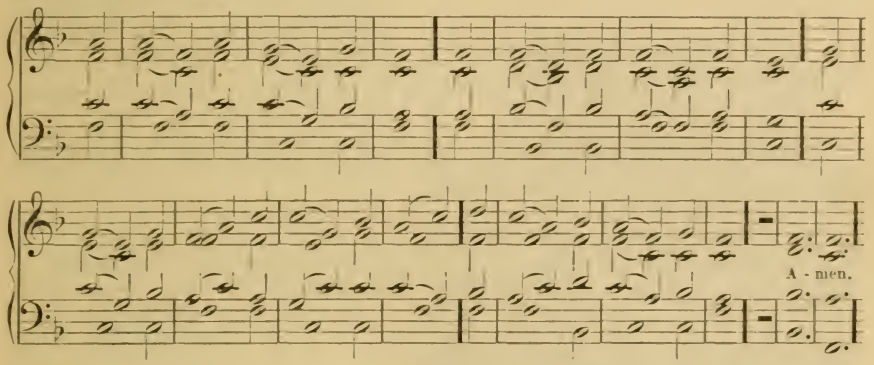


158.

1 NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain, [peace,
Could give the guilty conscience
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our stains away;
A Sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

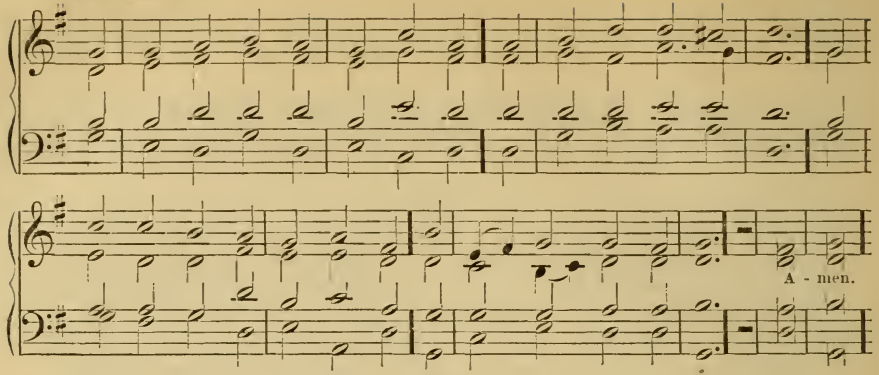
3 My faith would lay her hand,
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the curséd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding Love.

Watts. 1709.

159. *Farrant.* 105, 221. C. M.



159.

1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away!

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious Blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming Love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

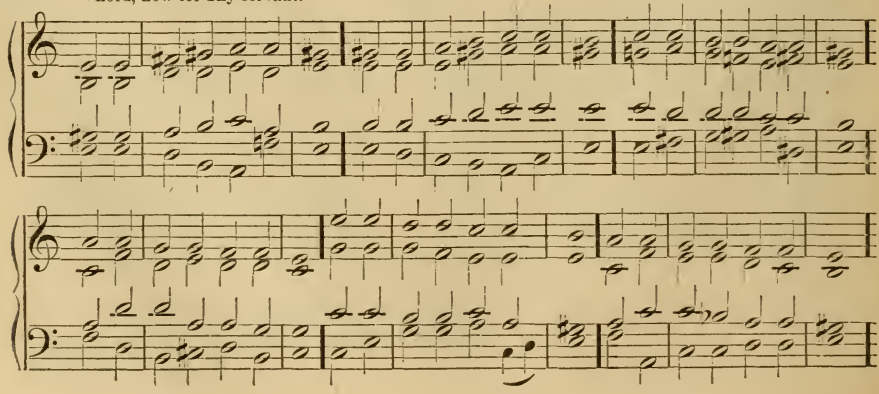
5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save, [tongue,
When this poor lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave.

6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared
(Unworthy though I be)
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me!

7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed by power divine
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.

William Cowper. 1779. *a.*

160. {"Herr nun lasz in Friede."} Lord, now let Thy servant. 184. 7s.



160.

1 DUST and ashes, sin and guilt,—
Christ, for me Thy Blood was spilt;
Cleanse Thou me from guilt and sin,
Make me pure without, within;
Soul and body, at Thy word,
Be to saving health restored.

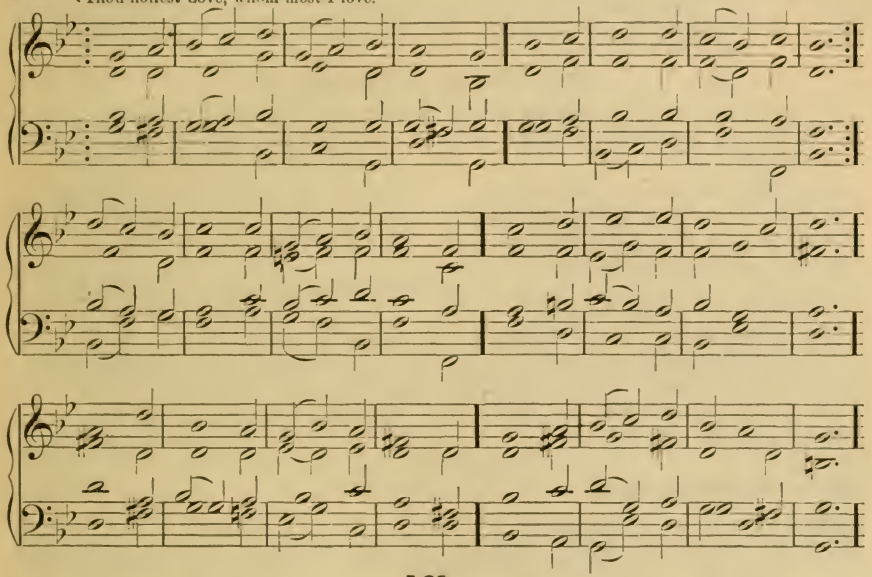
2 Flesh and blood, this mortal frame,
Thou wert pleased to wear the same:
Though Thy nature was divine,
Thou didst condescend to mine:
Let me for Thy mercy's sake,
Thy Divinity partake.

3 From the ruins of the Fall,
Me to grace and glory call:
Me, O Lord my Righteousness.
With Thine image re-impress:
Thou didst stoop to earth for me:
Raise me up to heaven with Thee.

James Montgomery. 1853.

161. "O du Liebe meiner Liebe."

Thou holiest Love, whom most I love. 8, 7.



161.

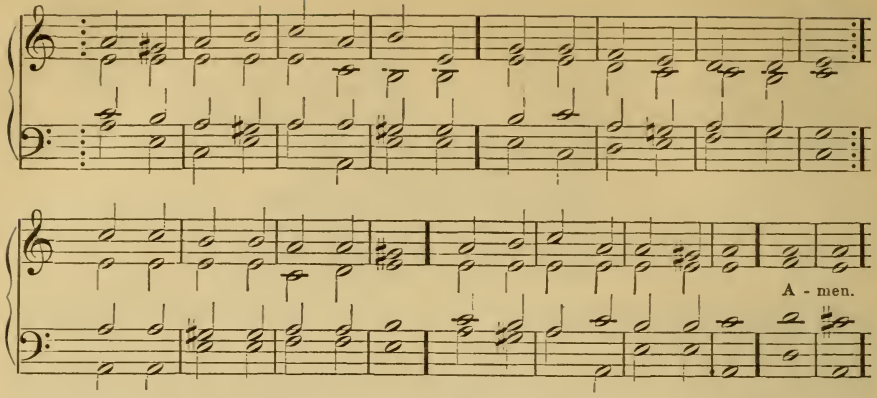
1 JESUS, Refuge of the weary,
Object of the spirit's love,
Fountain in life's desert dreary,
Saviour from the world above:
O how oft Thine eyes, offended,
Gaze upon the sinner's fall!
Yet upon the Cross extended,
Thou didst bear the pain of all.

2 Do we pass that Cross unheeding,
Breathing no repentant vow,
Though we see Thee wounded, bleeding,
See Thy thorn-encircled brow?
Yet Thy sinless death has brought us
Life eternal, peace and rest;
Only what Thy grace has taught us
Calms the sinner's stormy breast.

3 Jesus, may our hearts be burning,
With more fervent love for Thee;
May our eyes be ever turning
To Thy Cross of agony;
Till in glory, parted never
From the blessed Saviour's side,
Graven in our hearts for ever,
Dwell the Cross, the Crucified.

Jerome Savonarola. d. 1498.
Unknown, Tr.

162. Coblentz. 511. 8, 7, 7.



162. *Ira justa Conditoris.*

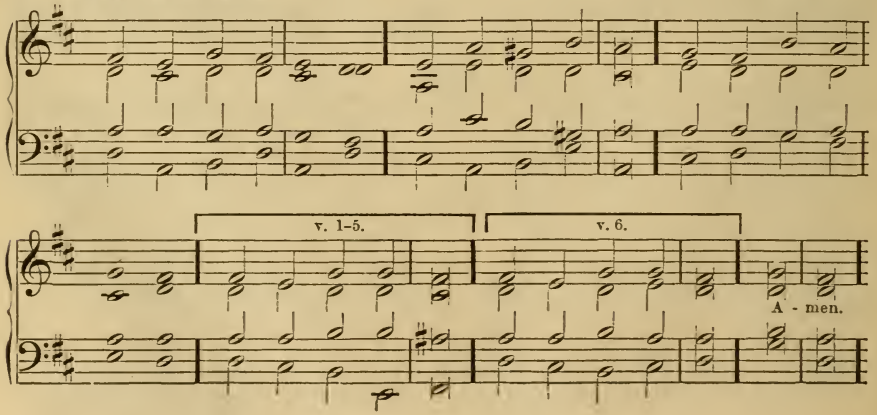
1 HE who once, in righteous vengeance,
Whelmed the world beneath the flood,
Once again in mercy cleansed it
With the stream of His own Blood,
Coming from His throne on high
On the painful Cross to die.

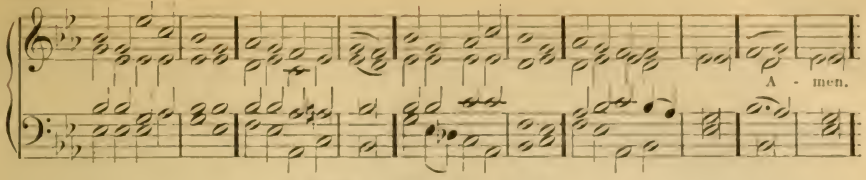
2 O the wisdom of the Eternal!
O its depth, and height divine!
O the sweetness of that mercy
Which in Jesus Christ doth shine!
We were sinners doomed to die;
Jesus paid the penalty.

3 When before the Judge we tremble,
Conscious of His broken laws,
May the blood of His Atonement
Cry aloud and plead our cause;
Bid our guilty terrors cease,
Be our pardon and our peace.

4 Prince and Author of salvation!
Lord of majesty supreme!
Jesus! praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem:
Glory to the Father be,
And the Spirit, One with Thee.

Edward Caswall. 1848. *a.*

163 a. St. Constantine. 6, 5.

163 b. Caswall.



163. *Viva, viva, Jesu.*

1 GLORY be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins!

2 Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind!

3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!

4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries!

5 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

6 Lift we then our voices,
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still, and louder
Praise the precious Blood!

From the Italian.
Edward Caswall. 1858.

164. Woburn. 17, 215 a. C. M.

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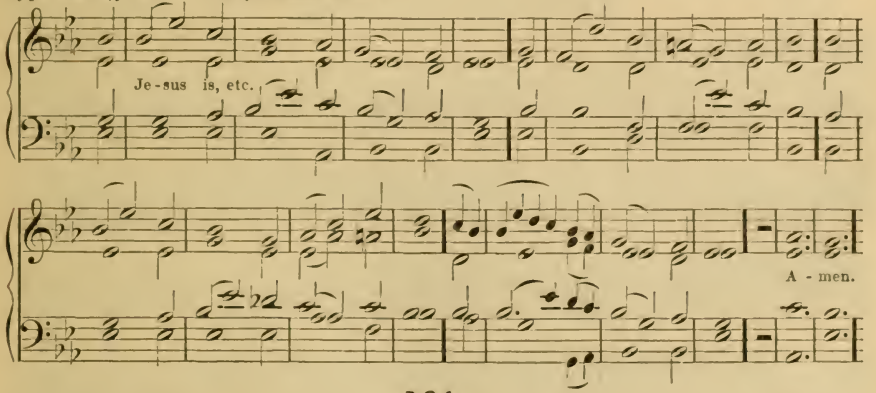


164.

1 COME let us join our cheerful songs,
With angels round the throne.
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

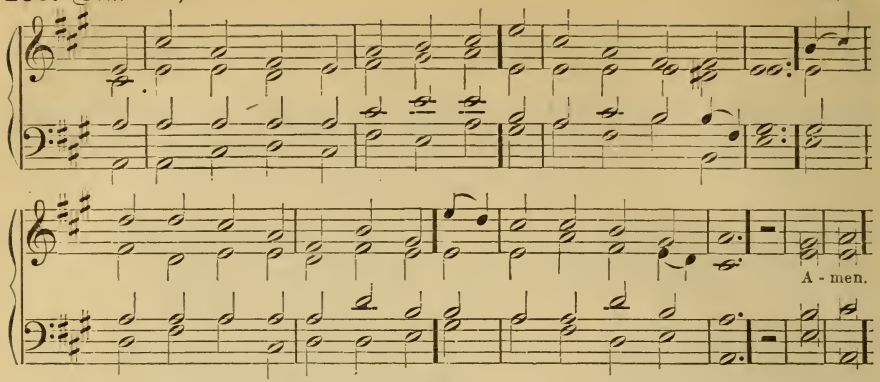
2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus."
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
For He was slain for us.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise!

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

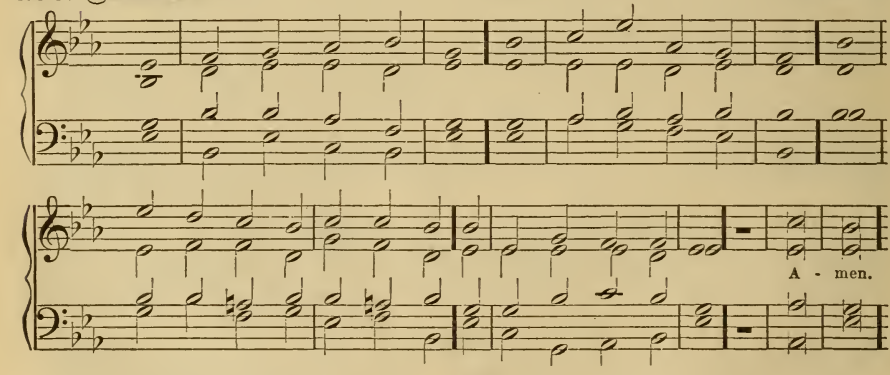
Watts. 1709.

165. Lea. 82, 260. C. M.

165.

1 NOW to the Lamb that once was slain
Be endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
For ever on Thy head!

2 Thou hast redeemed our souls with Blood,
Hast set the prisoners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with Thee.

Watts. 1709.

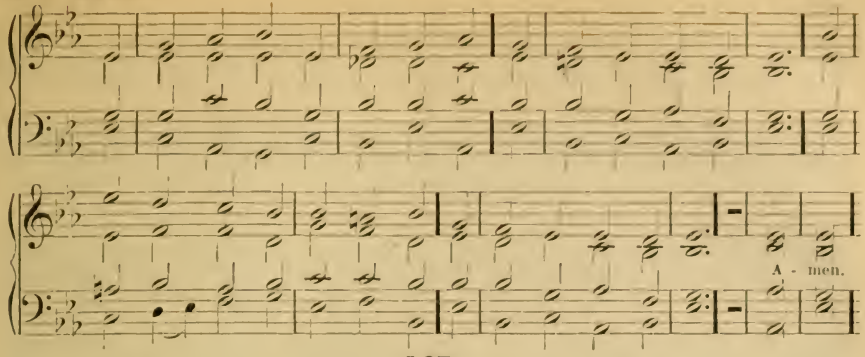
166. Franconia. 74. S. M.

166.

1 HOSANNA to the Son
Of David and of God,
Who brought the news of pardon down,
And bought it with His Blood!

2 To Christ the anointed King,
Be endless blessings given!
Let the whole earth His glory sing,
Who made our peace with heaven.

Watts. 1709.

167. Dundee. C. M.



167.

1 O THOU who through this holy week
Didst suffer for us all;
The sick to cure, the lost to seek,
To raise up them that fall:

2 We cannot understand the woe
Thy Love was pleased to bear:
O Lamb of God, we only know
That all our hopes are there!

3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod;
Thy hand the victory won:
What shall we render to our God
For all that He hath done?

4 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
By men on earth be honor done,
And by the heavenly host.

John Mason Neale. 1844.

168. Adelaide. 555. L. M.

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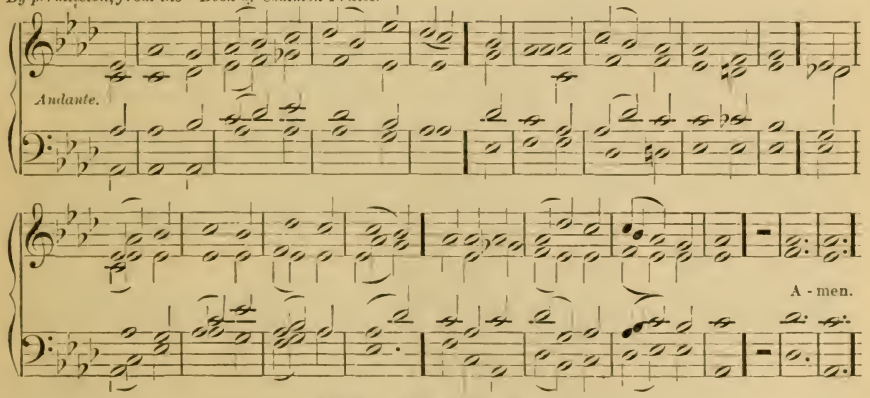


168. *Palm Sunday.*

1 RIDE on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death, and conquered sin.

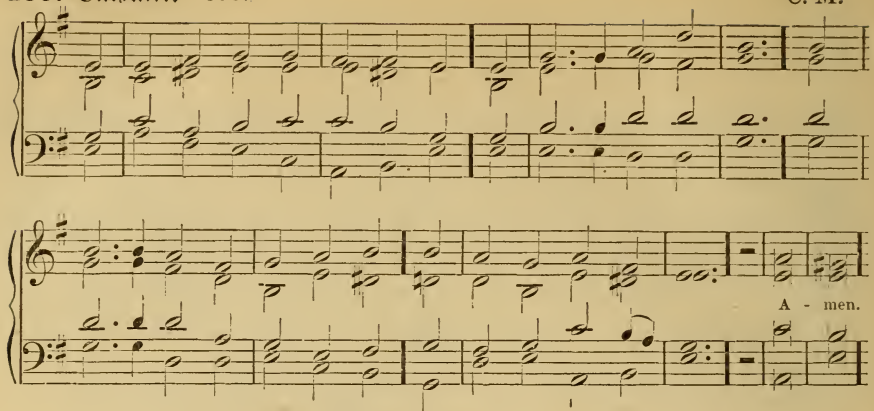
2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes,
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

Henry Hart Milman. 1827, *a.*

169. Cheshire. 395. C. M.



169. Isaiah 53.

1 THE Saviour comes! no outward pomp
Bespeaks His presence nigh;
No earthly beauty shines in Him
To draw the carnal eye.

2 Rejected and despised of men,
Behold a Man of woe!
And grief His close companion still
Through all His life below!

3 Yet all the griefs He felt were ours,
Ours were the woes He bore:
Pangs, not His own, His spotless soul
With bitter anguish tore.

4 We held Him as condemned of heaven,
An outcast from His God;
While for our sins He groaned, He bled,
Beneath His Father's rod.

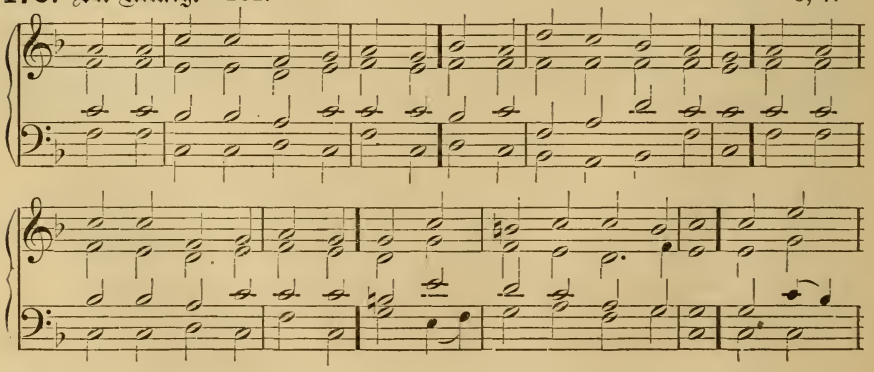
5 His sacred Blood hath washed our souls
From sin's polluting stain;
His stripes have healed us, and His Death
Revived our souls again.

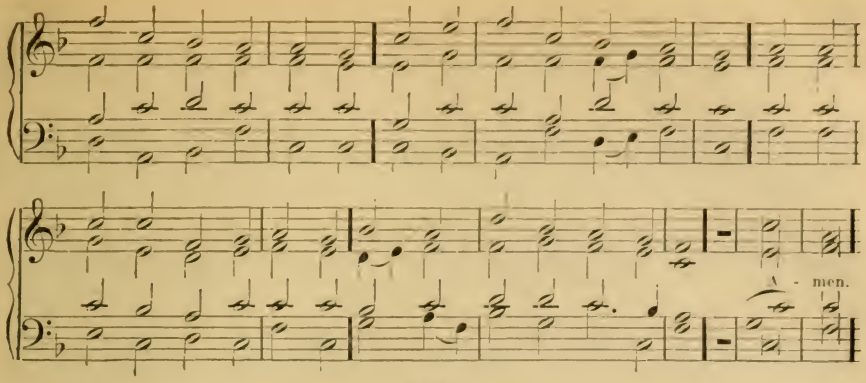
6 We all, like sheep, have gone astray
In ruin's fatal road:
On Him were our transgressions laid;
He bore the mighty load.

7 He died to bear the guilt of men,
That sin might be forgiven:
He lives to bless them and defend,
And plead their cause in heaven.

William Robertson. d. 1743. *a.*

170. St. Hilary. 161. 8, 7.





170.

1 HAIL, Thou once despiséd Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy Name.

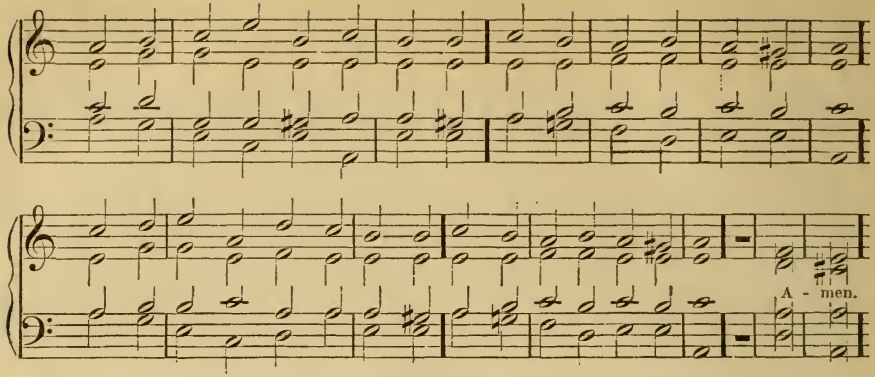
2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty Love anointed,
Thou hast full Atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of Thy Blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide!
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays,
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise

John Bakewell. 1760.

171. Gethsemane. 8, 7.



171.

1 SUFFERING Son of man, be near me,
In my sufferings to sustain;
By Thy sorer griefs to cheer me,
By Thy more than mortal pain.

2 Call to mind that unknown anguish,
In Thy days of flesh below,
When Thy troubled soul did languish
Under a whole world of woe.

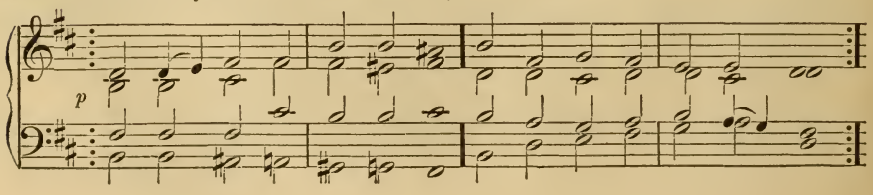
3 By Thy most severe temptation
In that dark Satanic hour;
By Thy last mysterious Passion,
Screen me from the adverse power.

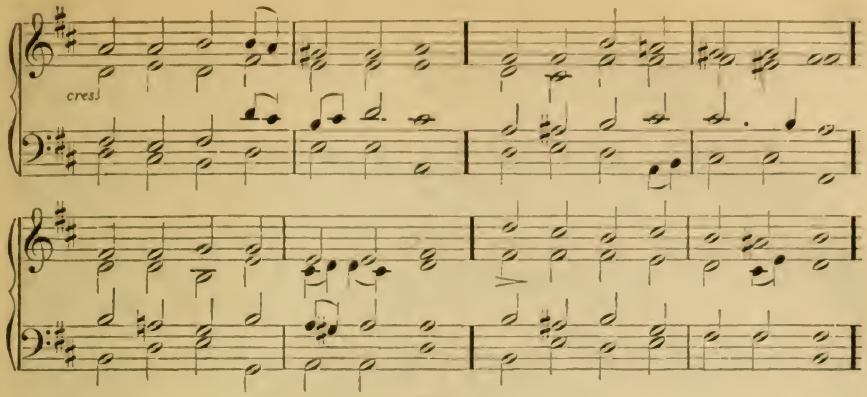
4 By Thy fainting in the garden,
By Thy dreadful Death, I pray,
Write upon my heart Thy pardon;
Take my sins and fears away.

5 By the travail of Thy spirit,
By Thine outcry on the tree,
By Thine agonizing merit,
Gracious Lord, remember me!

C. Wesley. 1767. *a.*

172. {"Schwing dich auf zu deinem Gott." / Lift thee to thy God.} 7s.





172.

1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bend the adoring knee;
When repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O, by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany!

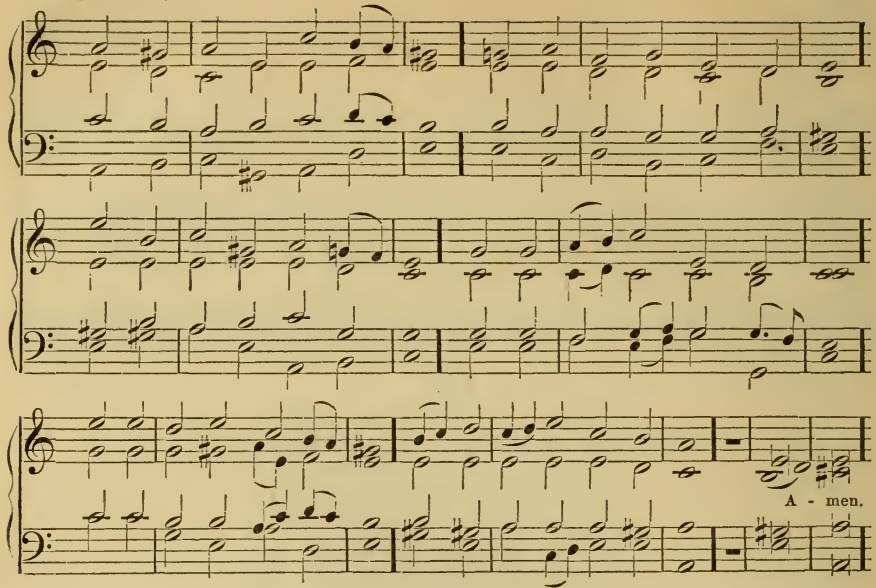
2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn Litany!

3 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn Litany!

4 By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn Litany!

Sir Robert Grant. 1815.

173. Pressburg. 7s.



173.

1 GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power:
Your Redeemer's conflict see;
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned:
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

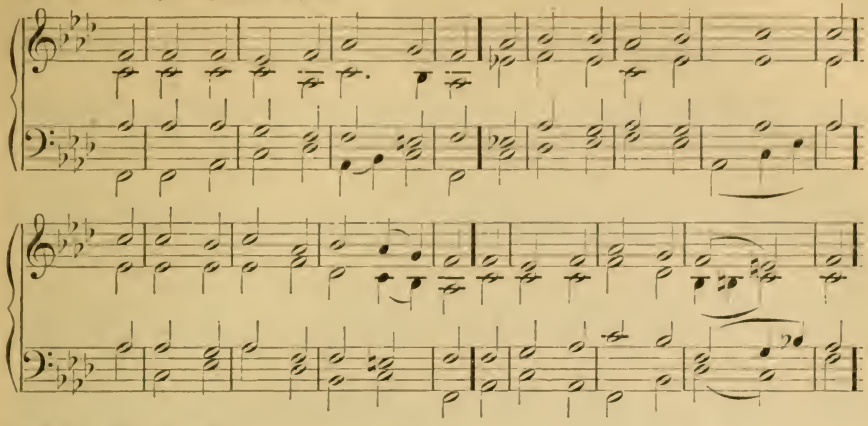
3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb:
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own Sacrifice complete:
"It is finished," hear Him cry:
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid His breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen!—He meets our eyes:
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

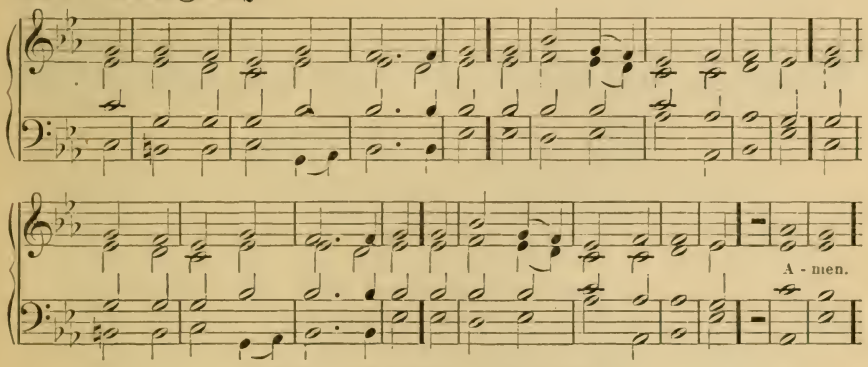
James Montgomery. 1825.

174 a. {"Verleih uns Frieden gnädiglich."
In Thy mercy, grant us peace.

8, 7. IAMBIC.



174 b. Good Friday.



174. *Opprobriis, Jesu, satur.*

1 HIS trial o'er, and now beneath
His own Cross faintly bending,
Jesus the fatal hill of death
Is wearily ascending.

2 And now, His hands and feet pierced through,
Upon the Cross they raise Him:
Where even now, in distant view,
The eye of faith surveys Him.

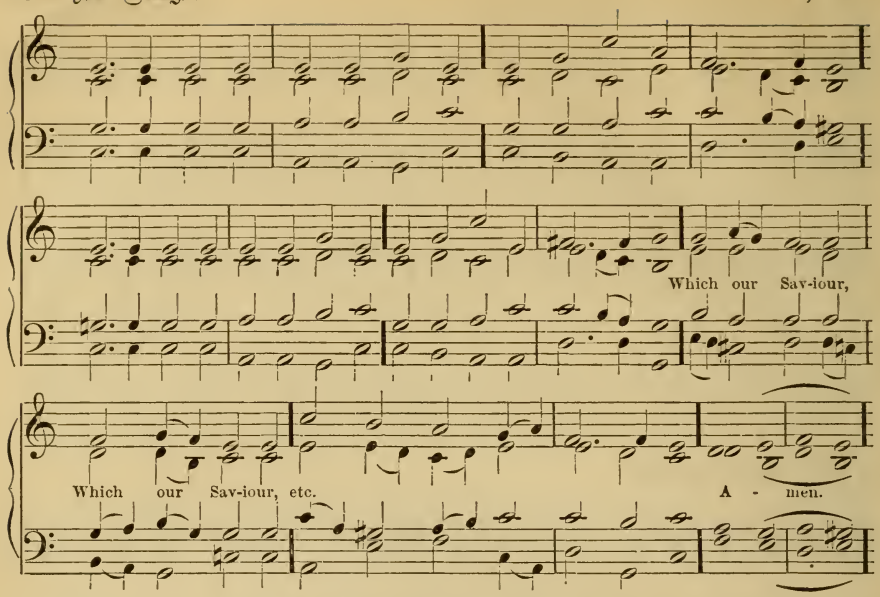
3 O wondrous Love, which God most high
Toward man was pleased to cherish!
His sinless Son He gave to die,
That sinners might not perish.

4 Yes, 'tis the Cross that breaks the rod
And chain of condemnation, [God
And makes a league 'twixt man and
For our entire salvation.

5 O praise the Father, praise the Son,
The Lamb for sinners given,
And Holy Ghost, by whom alone
Our hearts are raised to heaven.

Charles Coffin. d. 1749.
John Chandler, Tr. 1837.

175. St. Denys. 8, 7.



175. *Prome vocem, mens, canoram.*

1 NOW, my soul, thy voice upraising,
Sing aloud in mournful strain,
Of the sorrows most amazing,
And the agonizing pain,
Which our Saviour
Sinless bore, for sinners slain.

2 He the ruthless scourge enduring,
Ransom for our sins to pay,
Sinners by His own stripes curing,
Raising those who wounded lay,
Bore our sorrows,
And removed our pains away.

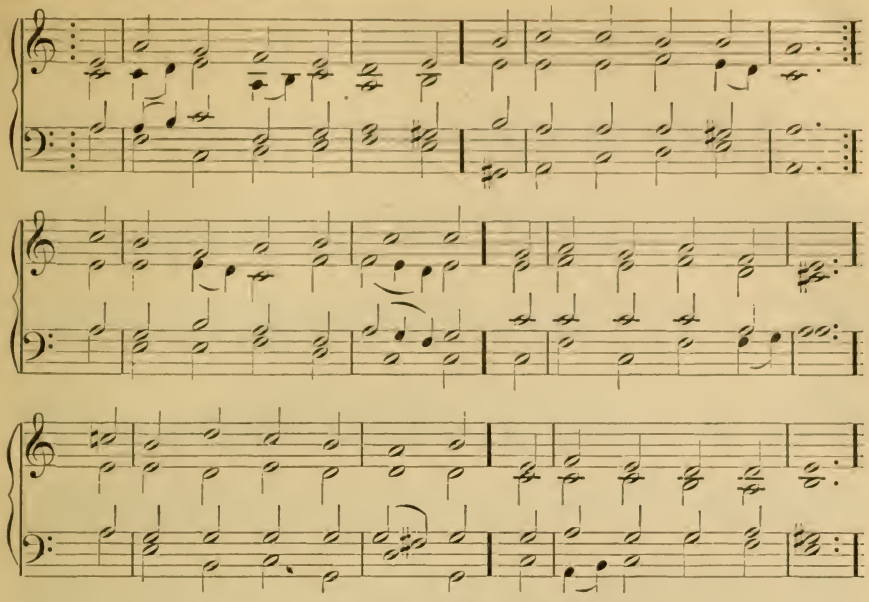
3 He to liberty restored us
By the very bonds He bare;
And His nail-pierced limbs afford us
Each a stream of mercy rare:
Lo! He draws us
To the Cross, and keeps us there.

4 When His painful life was ended,
Then the spear transfixed His side:
Blood and water thence descended,
Pouring forth a double tide:
This to cleanse us,
That to heal us is applied.

5 Jesus! may Thy promised blessing
Comfort to our souls afford;
May we, now Thy Love possessing,
And at length our full reward,
Ever praise Thee,
As our ever-glorious Lord!

Santolius Maglorianus. ab. 1650.
John Chandler, Tr. 1837. *a.*

176. {"O Haupt voll Blut u. Wunden." / O sacred Head, now wounded. 7, 6.



176. *O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.*

1 O SACRED Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed
Now scornfully surrounded [down,
With thorns, Thy only crown!
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now, was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

2 How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!
What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

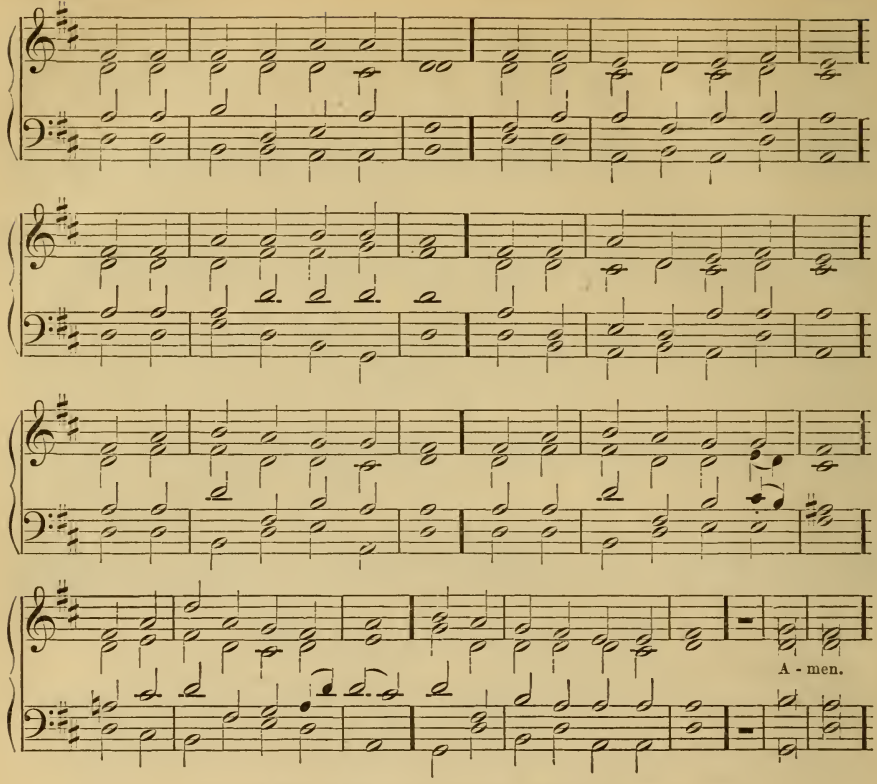
3 Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place!
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
Receive me, my Redeemer;
My Shepherd, make me Thine!
Of every good the Fountain,
Thou art the Spring of mine!

4 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end!
O make me Thine for ever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee.

5 Forbid that I should leave Thee;
O Jesus, leave not me;
In faith may I receive Thee,
When death shall set me free.
When strength and comfort languish,
And I must hence depart,
Release me then from anguish
By Thine own wounded heart.

Bernard of Clairvaux. d. 1153.
Paul Gerhardt. 1659.
James Waddell Alexander, Tr. 1849. a.

177. Miserere. 423, 440. 7s.



177. *Jesu, Deine tiefen Wunden.*

1 LORD, Thy Death and Passion give
Strength and comfort at my need.
Every hour while here I live
On Thy Love my soul shall feed.
Thou didst once for me endure,
And I fly all thoughts impure;
Thinking on Thy bitter pains,
Hushed in prayer my heart remains.

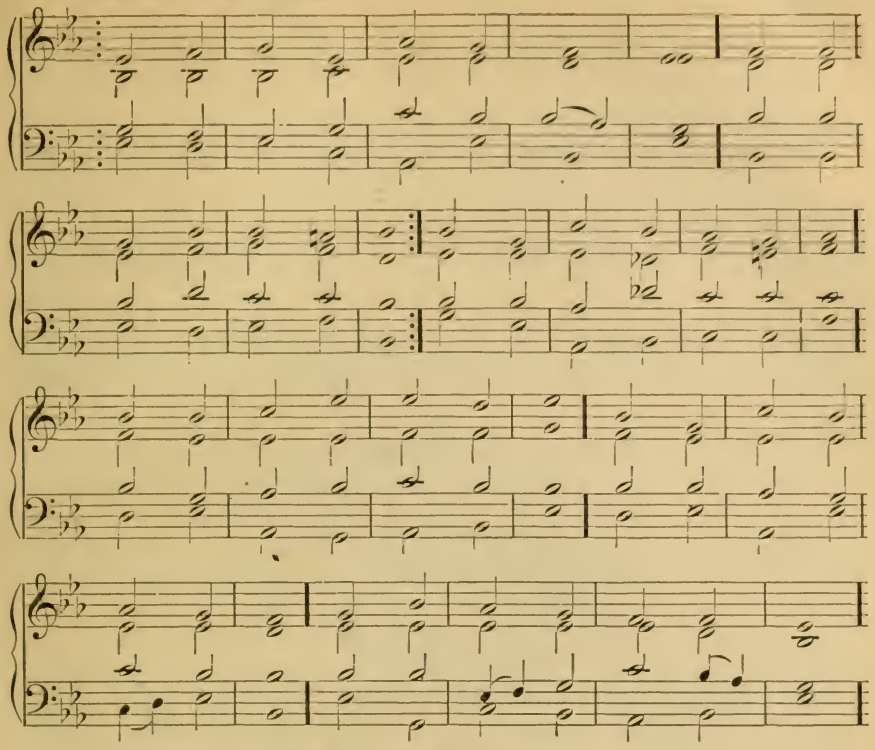
2 Yes, Thy Cross hath power to heal
All the wounds of sin and strife.
Lost in Thee, my heart doth feel
Sudden warmth and nobler life.
In my saddest, darkest grief,
Let Thy sweetness bring relief,
Thou who camest but to save,
Thou who fearest not the grave!

3 Lord, in Thee I place my trust,
Thou art my Defence and Tower;
Death Thou treadest in the dust,
O'er my soul he hath no power.
That I may have part in Thee,
Help and save and comfort me;
Give me of Thy grace and might,
Resurrection, life, and light!

4 Fount of good, within me dwell!
For the peace Thy presence sheds
Keeps us safe in conflict fell,
Charms the pain from dying beds.
Hide me safe within Thine arm,
Where no foe can hurt or harm;
Whoso, Lord, in Thee doth rest,
He hath conquered, he is blest.

John Heermann. 1644.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

178. {"Jesu, meines Lebens Leben."
Christ the Life of all the living. 8, 7, 7.



178. *Jesu, meines Lebens Leben.*

1 CHRIST the Life of all the living,
Christ the Death of death our foe,
Who Thyself for us once giving
To the darkest depths of woe,
Patiently didst yield Thy breath
But to save my soul from death;
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Blessed Jesus, unto Thee.

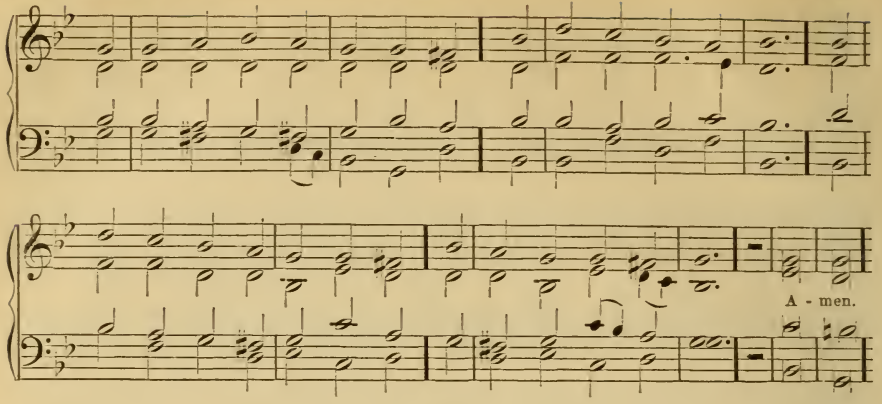
2 Thou, ah Thou, hast taken on Thee
Bitter strokes, a cruel rod; [Thee,
Pain and scorn were heaped upon
O Thou sinless Son of God.
Only thus for me to win
Rescue from the bonds of sin;
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Blessed Jesus, unto Thee.

3 Thou didst bear the smiting only
That it might not fall on me;
Stoodest falsely charged and lonely,
That I might be safe and free;
Comfortless that I might know
Comfort from Thy boundless woe.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Blessed Jesus, unto Thee.

4 Then for all that wrought our pardon,
For Thy sorrows deep and sore,
For Thine anguish in the garden,
I will thank Thee evermore;
Thank Thee with my latest breath
For Thy sad and cruel death,
For that last and bitter cry:
Praise Thee evermore on high.

Ernest Christopher Homburg. 1659.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862. *a.*

179. Windsor. 550, 571. *Dif. harmony.* C. M.



179.

1 BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nailed to the shameful tree!
How vast the love that Him inclined
To bleed and die for thee!

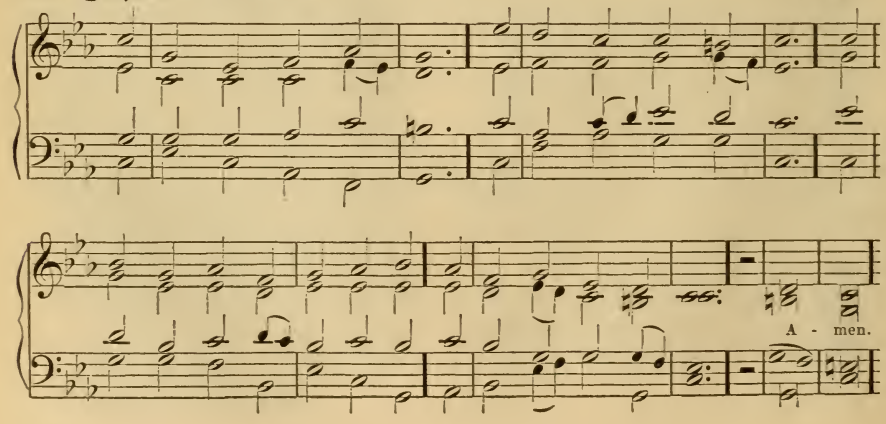
2 Hark, how He groans! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend!
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done; the precious ransom's paid:
"Receive my soul!" He cries:
See where He bows His sacred head!
He bows His head and dies.

4 But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine.
O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
Was ever love like Thine?

Samuel Wesley, Sr. 1700.

180. Leipsic. 358, 488. S. M.



180.

1 BEHOLD the amazing sight,
The Saviour lifted high!
Behold the Son of God's delight
Expire in agony!

2 For whom, for whom, my heart,
Were all these sorrows borne?
Why did He feel that piercing smart,
And meet that various scorn?

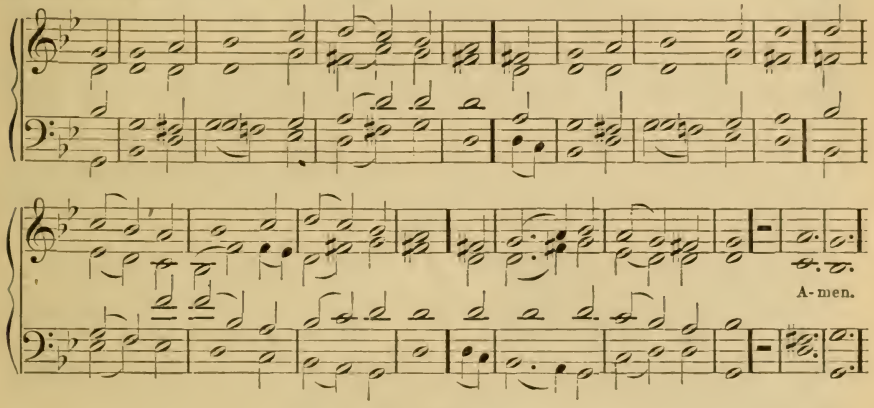
3 For love of us He bled,
And all in torture died;
'Twas Love that bowed His fainting head,
And oped His gushing side.

4 Drawn by such cords as these,
Let all the world combine,
With cheerful ardor to confess
The energy divine.

5 In Thee our hearts unite,
Nor share Thy griefs alone,
But from Thy Cross pursue their flight
To Thy triumphant throne.

Doddridge. 1755.

181. Burford. 105, 550. C. M.



181.

1 ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred Head
For such a worm as I?

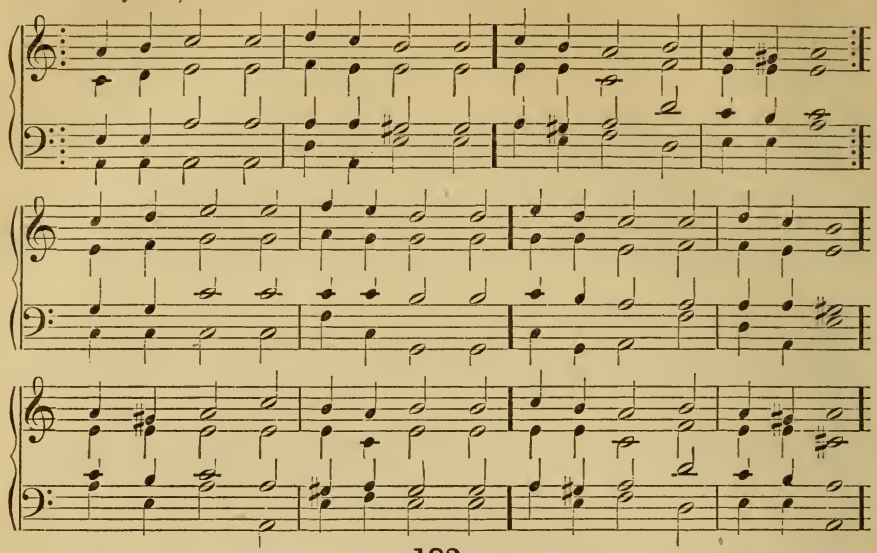
2 Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And Love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ the mighty Maker died
For man the creature's sin!

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear Cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes in tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe.
Here, Lord, I give myself away:
'Tis all that I can do.

Watts. 1709.

182. {"O mein Jesu, ich muß sterben." / O my Jesus, I must die.} 125. 8, 7.

182.

1 STRICKEN, smitten and afflicted,
See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected;
Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!

2 Mark the Sacrifice appointed!
See who bears the awful load;
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,
Son of man, and Son of God.

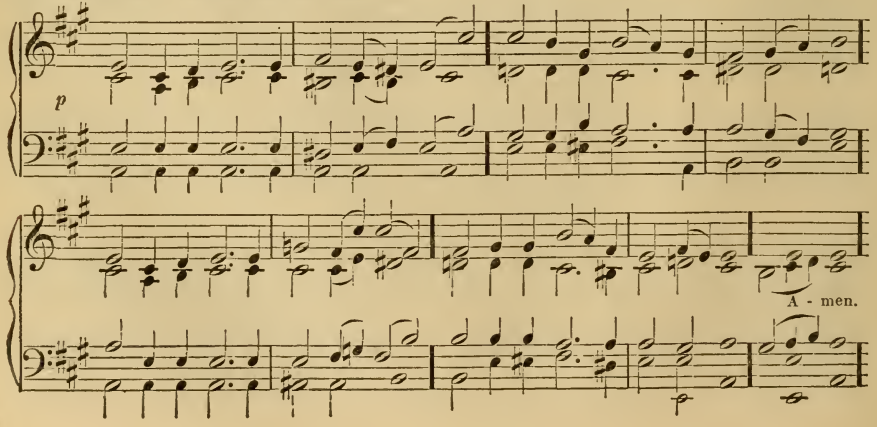
3 Here we have a firm foundation;
Here the refuge of the lost;
Christ's the Rock of our salvation:
His the Name of which we boast.

4 Lamb of God for sinners wounded!
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Thee their hope have built.

Thomas Kelly. 1804.

183. Vicaria. 389. L. M.

By permission, from "New Songs unto the Lord."



183.

1 WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

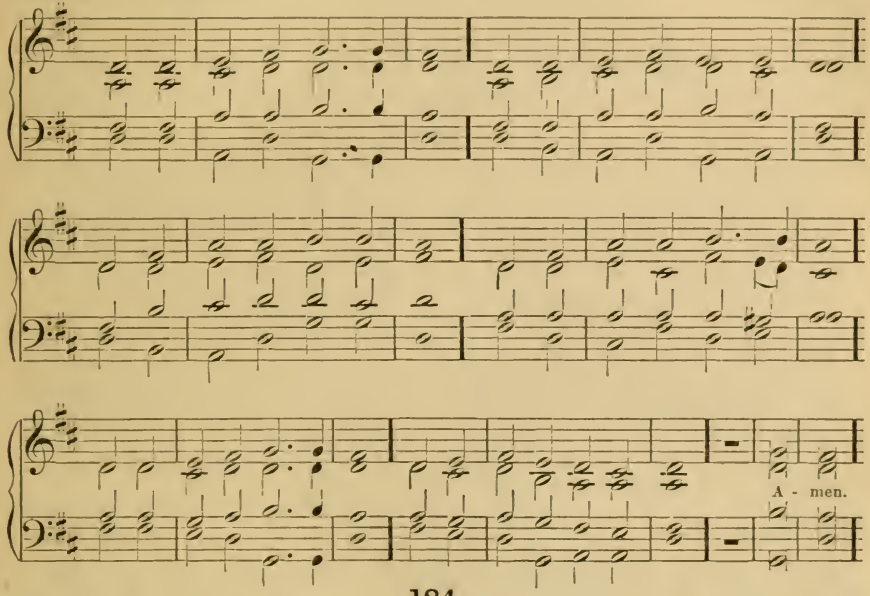
2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Watts. 1709. *a.*

184. Redhead, 76. 7s.



184.

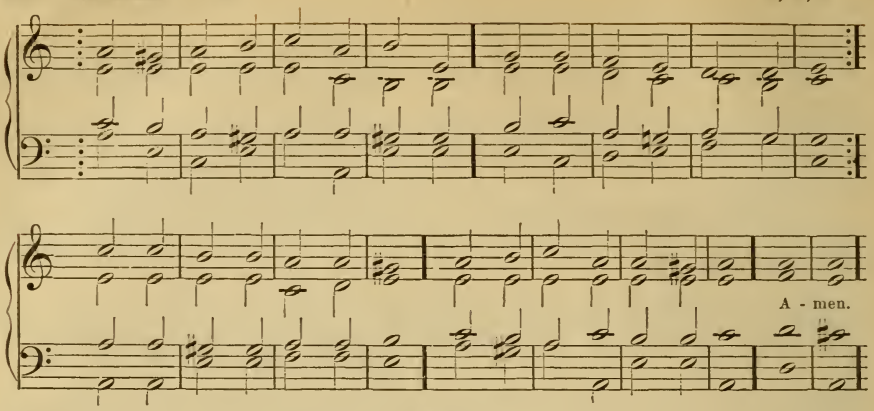
1 WEARY sinner, keep thine eyes
On the atoning Sacrifice:
There the Incarnate Deity
Numbered with transgressors see:
There His Father's absence mourns,
Nailed, and bruised, and crowned with thorns.

2 Surely Christ thy griefs hath borne;
Weeping soul, no longer mourn:
View Him bleeding on the tree,
Pouring out His life for thee:
There thy every sin He bore;
Weeping soul, lament no more.

3 Cast thy guilty soul on Him,
Find Him mighty to redeem:
At His feet thy burden lay,
Look thy doubts and cares away:
Now, by faith, the Son embrace,
Plead His promise, trust His grace.

4 Lord, Thy arm must be revealed,
Ere I can by faith be healed:
Since I scarce can look to Thee,
Cast a gracious eye on me:
At Thy feet myself I lay:
Shine, O shine my fears away!

Augustus Montague Toplady. 1759.

185. Coblentz. 349. 8, 7, 7.

185.

1 ALL is o'er, the pain, the sorrow,
Human taunts and Satan's spite;
Death shall be despoiled to-morrow
Of the prey he grasps to-night;
Yet once more, to seal his doom,
Christ must sleep within the tomb.

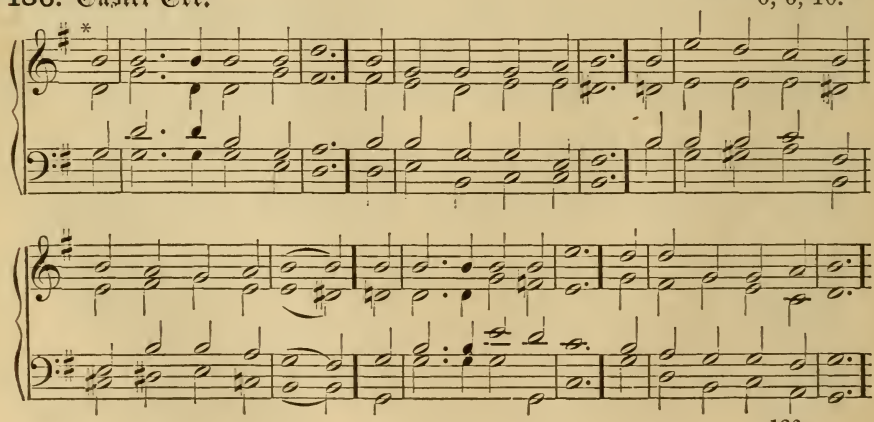
2 Fierce and deadly was the anguish
Which on yonder Cross He bore;
How did soul and body languish
Till the toil of death was o'er!
But that toil, so fierce and dread, [head.
Bruised and crushed the serpent's

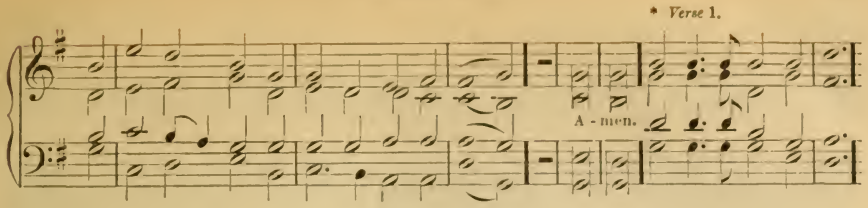
3 Close and still the cell that holds Him,
While in brief repose He lies:
Deep the slumber that enfolds Him,
Veiled awhile from mortal eyes;
Slumber such as needs must be
After hard-won victory.

4 We this night with plaintive voicing
Chant His requiem soft and low;
Loftier strains of loud rejoicing
From to-morrow's harp shall flow:
Death and hell at length are slain,
Christ hath triumphed, Christ doth reign.

John Moultrie. 1858. *a.*

186. Easter Eve. 6, 6, 10.





186. *So ruhest Du.*

1 REST of the weary! Thou
Thyself art resting now,
Where lowly in Thy sepulchre Thou liest;
From out her deathly sleep
My soul doth start, to weep
So sad a wonder, that Thou, Saviour, diest!

2 Thy bitter anguish o'er,
To this dark tomb they bore
Thee, Life of life—Thee, Lord of all creation!
The hollow rocky cave
Must serve Thee for a grave,
Who wast Thyself the Rock of our salvation!

3 O Prince of Life! I know
That when I too lie low,
Thou wilt at last my soul from death awaken:
Wherefore I will not shrink
From the grave's awful brink;
The heart that trusts in Thee shall ne'er be shaken.

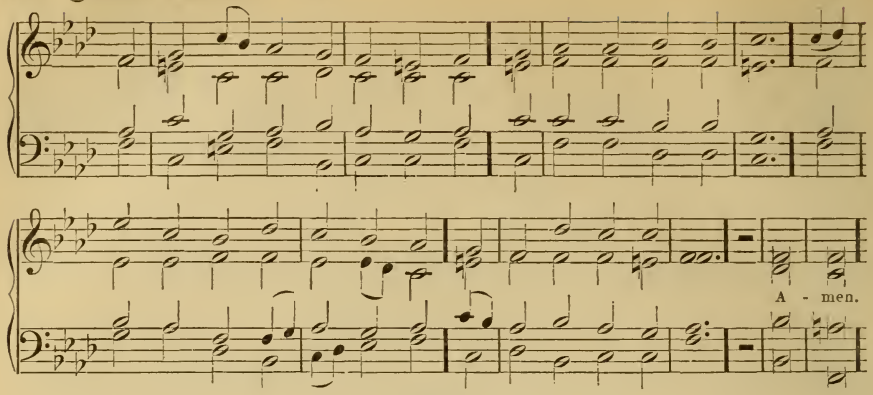
4 To me the darksome tomb
Is but a narrow room,
Where I may rest in peace, from sorrow free.
Thy Death shall give me power
To cry in that dark hour,
O Death! O Grave! where is your victory?

5 The grave can naught destroy;
Only the flesh can die,
And e'en the body triumphs o'er decay:
Clothed by Thy wondrous might
In robes of dazzling light,
This flesh shall burst the grave at that Last Day.

6 My Jesus, day by day,
Help me to watch and pray,
Beside the tomb where in my heart Thou'rt laid.
Thy bitter Death shall be
My constant memory,
My guide at last into death's awful shade.

Solomon Frank. 1716.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

187. Domine Clamavi. 224. C. M.



187.

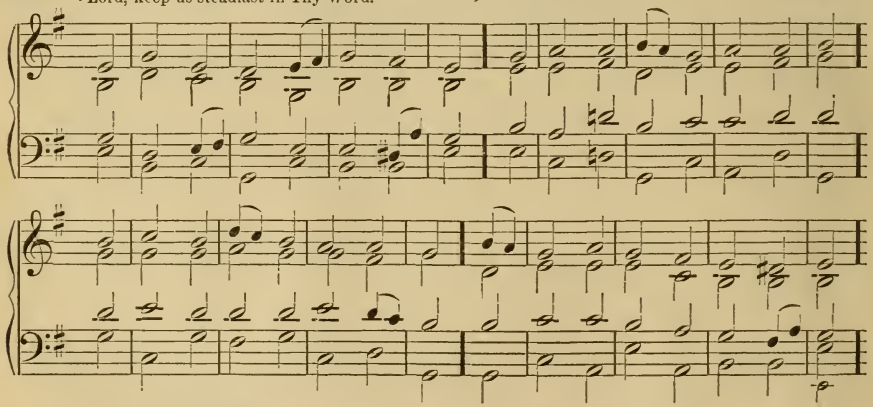
1 JESUS, Thy soul, for ever blest,
Hath gone among the dead,
And to his peaceful place of rest
The dying thief hath led.

2 And all for us; that when, ere long,
We shall resign our breath,
We may not fear to go among
The unseen shades of death.

3 In death's dark vale I soon must be,
But I will nothing fear;
Thy rod and staff will comfort me;
Thou hast Thyself been there.

Isaac Williams. 1842. *a.*

188. {"Erhalt uns, Herr, bei Deinem Wort." / Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word.} 145, 496. L. M.



188. *Der Du, Herr Jesu, Ruh und Rast.*

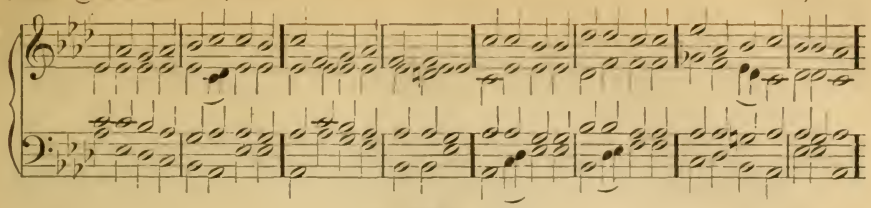
1 LORD Jesus, who, our souls to save,
Didst rest and slumber in the grave,
Now grant us all in Thee to rest,
And here to live as seems Thee best.

2 Give us the strength, the dauntless faith,
That Thou hast purchased with Thy [Death,
And lead us to that glorious place,
Where we shall see the Father's face.

3 O Lamb of God, who once wast slain,
We thank Thee for that bitter pain.
Let us partake Thy Death, that we
May enter into Life with Thee.

George Werner. 1638.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

189. Arundel. 14, 266. 8, 7.



189.

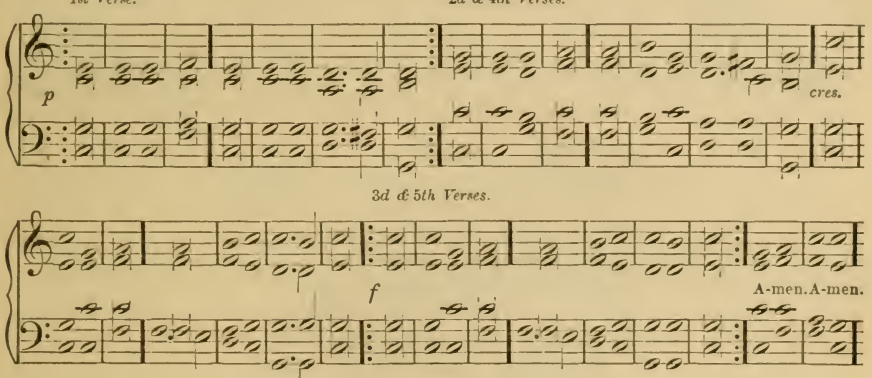
1 HAIL, all hail, Thou Lord of glory!
Thee our Father, Thee we own!
Abraham heard not of our story,
Israel ne'er our name hath known:

2 But, Redeemer, Thou hast sought us,
Thou hast heard Thy children's wail;
Thou with Thy dear Blood hast bought us;
Hail, Thou mighty Victor, hail!

Arthur Cleveland Coxe. 1843.

EASTER.

190. St. Mark's. L. M.



190.

1 HE dies, the Friend of | sinners | dies! ||
Lo! Salem's | daughters | weep a- | round. ||
A solemn darkness | veils the | skies; ||
A sudden | trembling | shakes the | ground. ||

2 Here's love and grief be- | yond de- | gree: ||
The Lord of | glory | dies for | men; ||
But lo, what sudden | joys we | see! ||
Jesus, the | dead, re- | vives a- | gain. ||

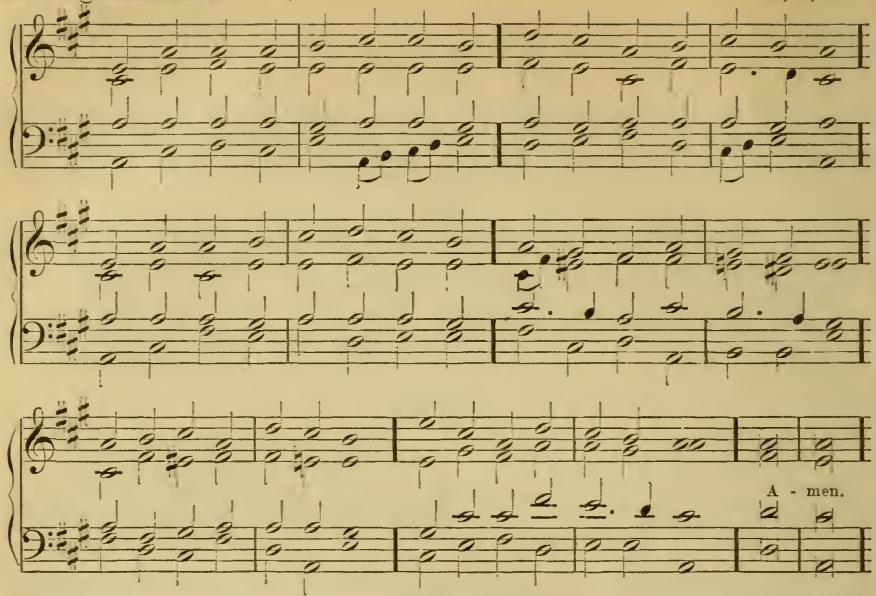
3 The rising God for- | sakes the | tomb! ||
The tomb in | vain for- | bids His | rise: ||
Cherubic legions | guard Him | home, ||
And shout Him | welcome | to the | skies. ||

4 Break off your tears, ye | saints, and | tell || [reigns. ||
How high your | great De- | liverer | reigns. ||
Sing how He spoiled the | hosts of | hell, || [chains. ||
And led the | monster, | Death, in | chains. ||

5 Say, "Live for ever, | wondrous | King, || [save!" ||
Born to re- | deem, and | strong to | save!" ||
Then ask the monster: | "Where's thy | sting? || [grave?" ||
And where's thy | victory, | boasting | grave?" ||

Watts. 1709. *a.*

191. Michaelmas. 206, 576. 8, 7, 7.



191.

1 WHO is this that comes from Edom,
All His raiment stained with blood,
To the captive speaking freedom,
Bringing and bestowing good;
Glorious in the garb He wears,
Glorious in the spoil He bears?

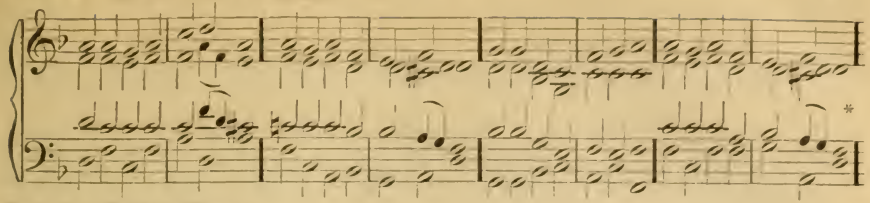
2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in His might;
'Tis the Saviour; O how glorious
To His people is the sight!
Satan conquered and the grave,
Jesus now is strong to save.

3 Why that blood His raiment staining;
'Tis the blood of many slain:
Of His foes there's none remaining,
None the contest to maintain.
Fallen they are, no more to rise;
All their glory prostrate lies.

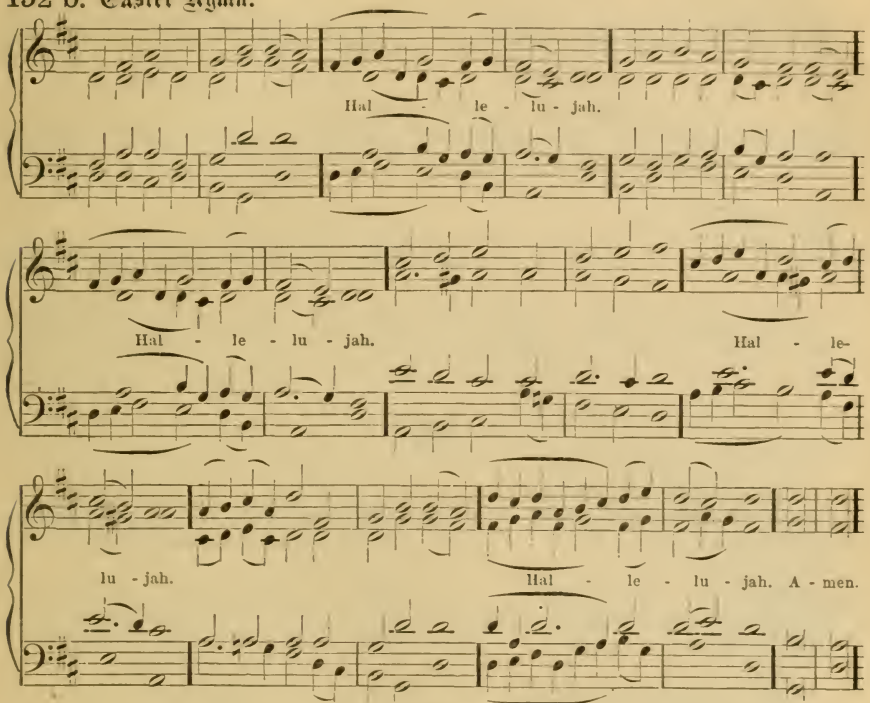
4 Mighty Victor! reign for ever,
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never,
Cease to sing what Thou hast done:
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou hast healed Thy people's woes.

Thomas Kelly. 1809. a.

192 a. {"Christus ist erstanden."} Christ the Lord is risen again. 18, 303. 7s.



192 b. Easter Hymn.



192.

1 CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels say.
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo! the Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! He sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O Death, is now Thy sting?
Dying once, He all doth save;
Where thy victory, O Grave?

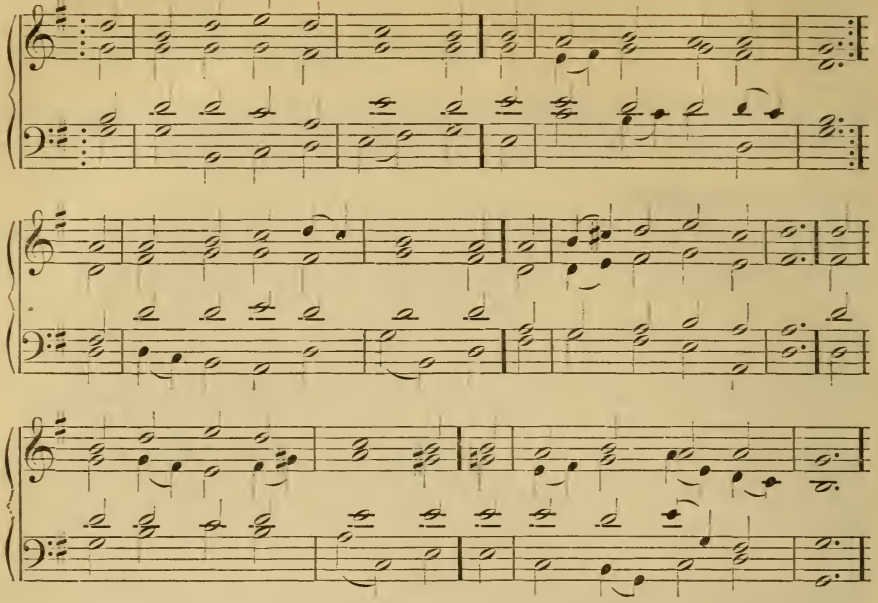
5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!

6 Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

C. Wesley. 1739.

* After each verse, "Hallelujah" may be sung on this final D, 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅝 𝅗𝅥. (Plagal Cadence.)

193. {"Dank sey Gott in der Höhe." / Thanks be to God on High.} 132, 430. 7, 6.



193.

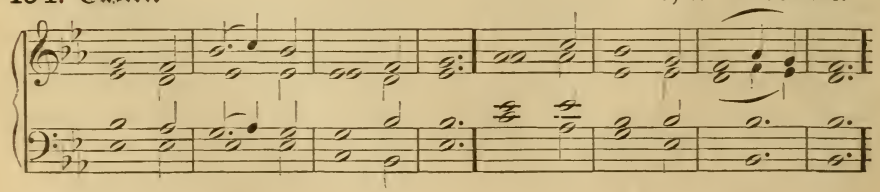
1 THE day of Resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad!
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God!
From death to Life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

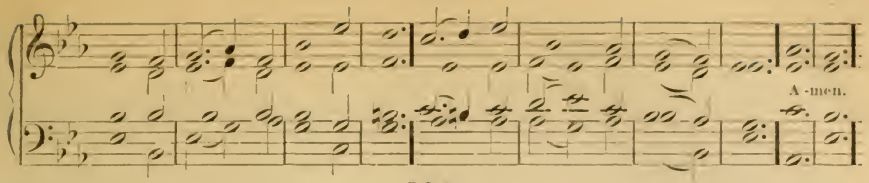
2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light:
And listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!"—and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let all the world keep triumph,
And all that is therein:
In grateful exultation
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus. ab. 760.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1862. a.

194. Easter. 7, 6. TROCHAIC.





194.

1 COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness!
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness!

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison;
And from three days' sleep in death,
As a sun, hath risen.

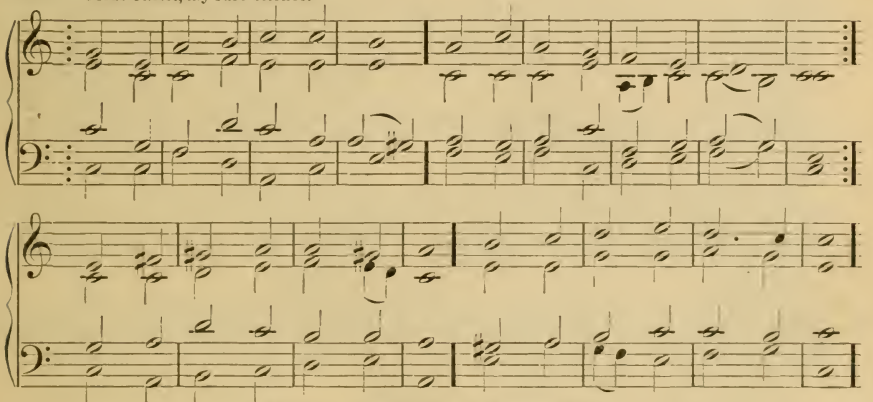
3 All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Thanks and praise undying.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:

5 But to-day amidst the twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace, which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

John of Damascus, ab. 760.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1862.

195. {"Jesus, meine Zuversicht." / Jesus Christ, my sure defence.} 230. 7, 8, 7.



195. *Jesus, meine Zuversicht.*

1 JESUS CHRIST, my sure defence
And my Saviour, ever liveth;
Knowing this, my confidence
Rests upon the hope it giveth,
Though the night of death be fraught
Still with many an anxious thought.

2 Jesus, my Redeemer lives!
I, too, unto life must waken:
He will have me where He is:
Shall my courage then be shaken?
Shall I fear? Or could the Head
Rise and leave its members dead?

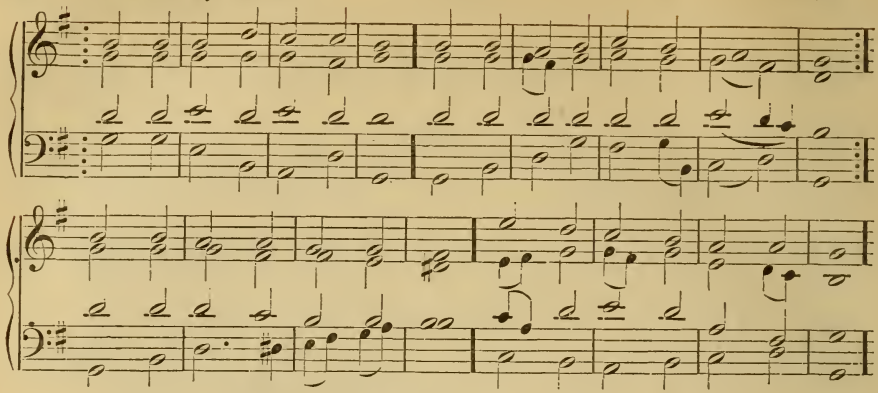
3 Nay, too closely am I bound
Unto Him by hope for ever; [found,
Faith's strong hand the Rock hath
Grasped it, and will leave it never:
Not the ban of death can part
From its Lord the trusting heart.

4 What now sickens, mourns, and sighs,
Christ with Him in glory bringeth:
Earthly is the seed and dies,
Heavenly from the grave it springeth.
Natural is the death we die,
Spiritual our life on high.

5 Saviour, draw away our heart
Now from pleasures base and hollow,
Let us there with Thee have part,
Here on earth Thy foot-steps follow.
Fix our hearts beyond the skies,
Whither we ourselves would rise.

Louisa Henrietta of Brandenburg. 1649.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

196. {"Meinen Jesum lasz ich nicht." / I will leave my Jesus never.} 195. 7, 8, 7.



196. *Jesus lebt! mit Ihm auch ich.*

1 JESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal me;
Jesus lives! by this I know,
From the grave He will recall me.
Brighter scenes will then commence;
This shall be my confidence.

2 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given:
I shall go where He is gone,
Live and reign with Him in heaven.
God is pledged; weak doubtings, hence!
This shall be my confidence.

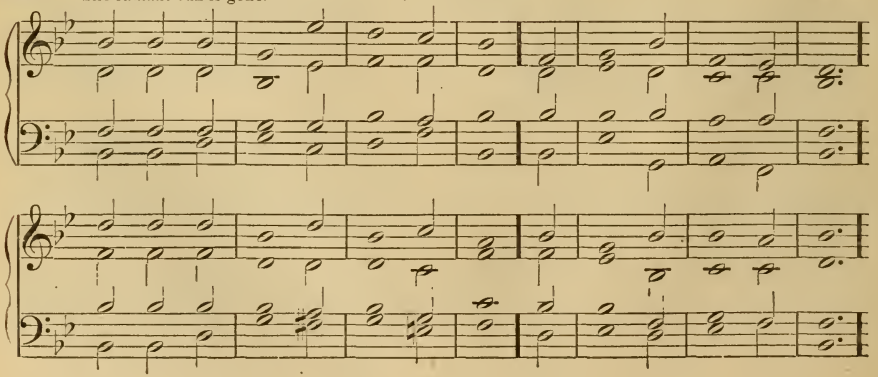
3 Jesus lives! for me He died,
Hence will I, to Jesus living,
Pure in heart and act abide,
Praise to Him and glory giving.
Freely God doth aid dispense;
This shall be my confidence.

4 Jesus lives! I know full well,
Naught from me His Love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Part me now from Christ for ever.
God will be a sure Defence:
This shall be my confidence.

5 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of Life immortal;
This shall calm my trembling breath,
When I pass its gloomy portal.
Faith shall cry, as fails each sense,
"Lord, Thou art my Confidence!"

Christian F. Gellert. 1757.
Frances Elizabeth Cox, Tr. 1841–64.

197. {"Die helle Sonn ist nun dahin." / The radiant sun is gone.} 165. C. M.



197. *Willkommen, Held im Streite.*

1 WELCOME, Thou Victor in the strife,
Welcome from out the cave!
To-day we triumph in Thy life
Around Thine empty grave.

2 Our enemy is put to shame,
His short-lived triumph o'er;
Our God is with us, we exclaim,
We fear our foe no more.

3 The dwellings of the just resound
With songs of victory; [found,
For in their midst Thou, Lord, art
And bringest peace with Thee.

4 O let Thy conquering banner wave
O'er hearts Thou makest free;
And point the path that from the grave
Leads heavenward up to Thee.

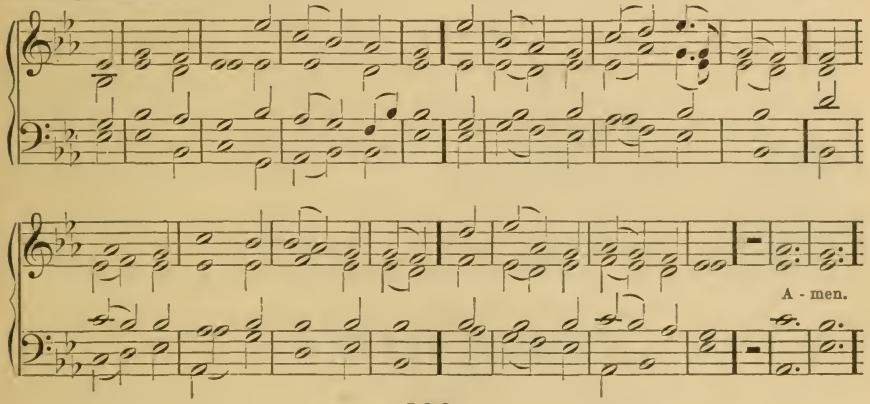
5 We bury all our sin and crime
Deep in our Saviour's tomb,
And seek the treasure there, that time
Nor change can e'er consume.

6 Fearless we lay us in the tomb,
And sleep the night away,
If Thou art there to break the gloom,
And call us back to day.

7 Death hurts us not: his power is gone,
And pointless all his darts:
God's favor now on us hath shone,
Joy filleth all our hearts.

Benjamin Schmolk. 1712.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

198. Manchester. 67, 75. C. M.



198.

1 FATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,
My Saviour, and my Head,
I trust in Thee, whose powerful word
Hath raised Him from the dead.

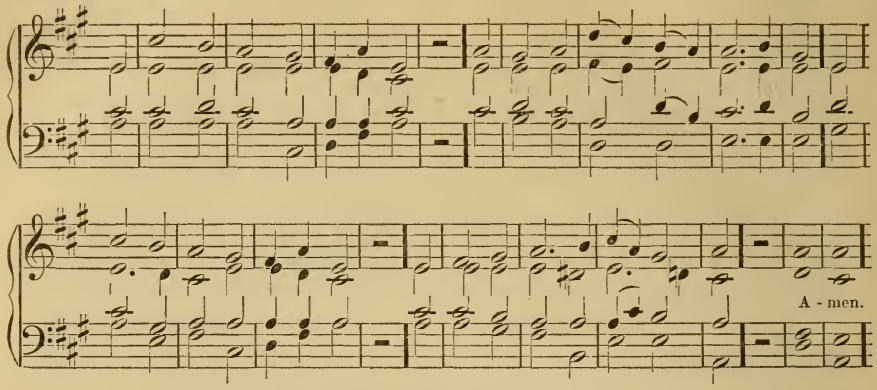
2 Thou knowest for my offence He died,
And rose again for me;
Fully and freely justified,
That I might live to Thee.

3 Eternal life to all mankind
Thou hast in Jesus given;
And all who seek, in Him, shall find
The happiness of Heaven.

4 Obedient faith, that waits on Thee,
Thou never wilt reprove;
But Thou wilt form Thy Son in me,
And perfect me in love.

5 To Thee the glory of Thy power
And faithfulness I give.
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour,
And Christ in me shall live.

C. Wesley. 1742.

199. Ascension. 100. L. M.

199. Psalm 24.

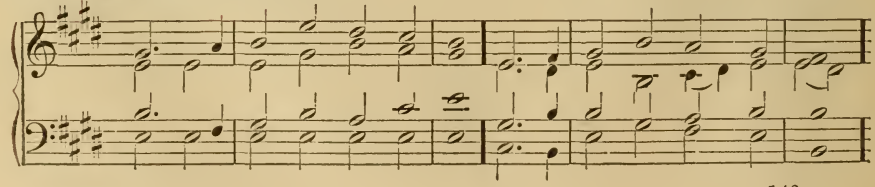
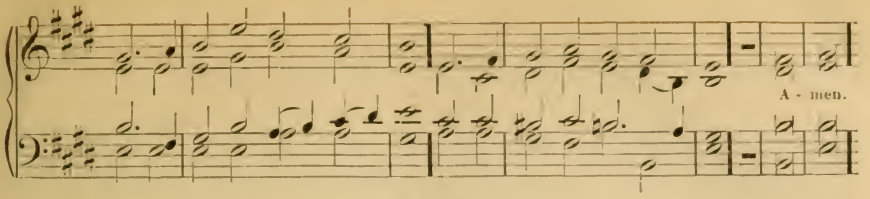
1 OUR Lord is risen from the dead;
Our Jesus is gone up on high:
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye everlasting doors, give way!

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene:
He claims these mansions as His right;
Receive the King of Glory in.

4 Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord, that all His foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

C. Wesley. 1741.

200. Innocents. 13, 192 b. 7s.



200.

1 HAIL the day that sees Him rise,
Glorious, to His native skies!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Reascends His native heaven.

2 There the glorious triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Wide unfold the radiant scene;
Take the King of Glory in!

3 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne;
Still He calls mankind His own.

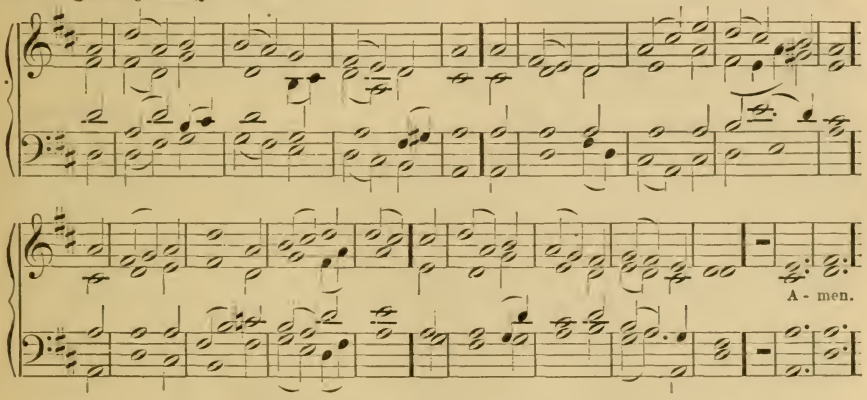
4 See, He lifts His hands above!
See, He shows the prints of love!
Hark, His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below!

5 Still for us His Death He pleads;
Prevalent, He intercedes:
Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.

6 There we shall with Thee remain,
Partners of Thy endless reign;
There Thy face unclouded see,
Find our heaven of heavens in Thee.

C. Wesley. 1739. *a.*

201. Montgomery. 244, 575. L. M.



201. *Hymnum canamus gloriæ.*

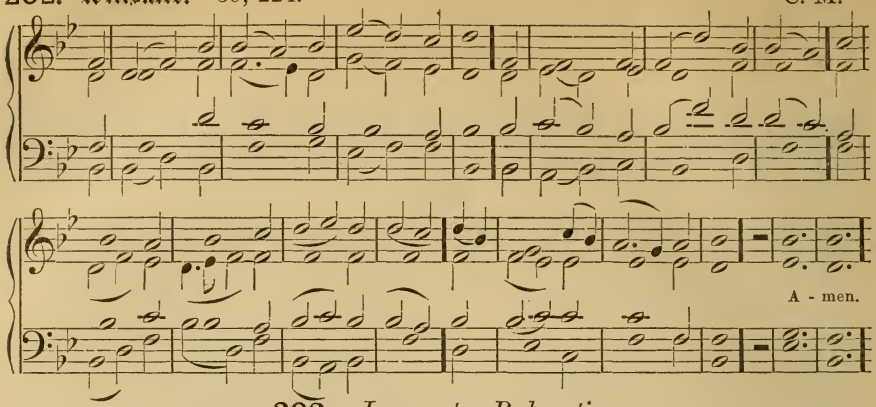
1 A HYMN of glory let us sing;
New hymns throughout the world shall ring;
By a new way none ever trod,
Christ mounteth to the throne of God.

2 May our affections thither tend,
And thither constantly ascend,
Where, seated on the Father's throne,
Thee reigning in the heavens we own!

3 Be Thou our present Joy, O Lord,
Who wilt be ever our Reward:
And as the countless ages flee,
May all our glory be in Thee!

Beic. d. 735.
Elizabeth Rundell Charles, Tr. 1858.

202. Wiltshire. 39, 224. C. M.



202. *Jesu, nostra Redemptio.*

1 O CHRIST, our Hope, our heart's Desire,
Redemption's only Spring! [sire,
Creator of the world art Thou,
Its Saviour and its King.

2 How vast the mercy and the Love
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death,
To set Thy people free!

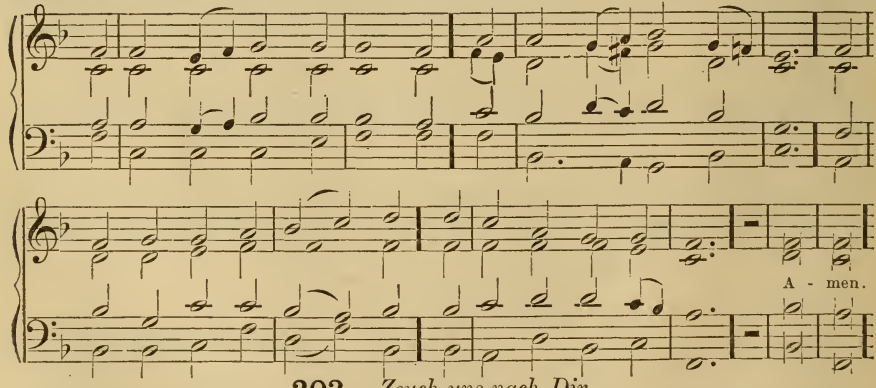
3 But now the bands of death are burst,
The ransom has been paid; [throne,
And Thou art on Thy Father's
In glorious robes arrayed.

4 O may Thy mighty Love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
O may we come before Thy throne,
And find acceptance there!

5 O Christ, be Thou our present Joy,
Our future great Reward;
Our only glory may it be
To glory in the Lord!

John Chandler, 1837.

203. Rudolstadt. 59, 430, 505. 7, 6.



203. *Zeuch uns nach Dir.*

1 DRAW us to Thee, Lord Jesus,
And we will hasten on;
For strong desire doth seize us
To go where Thou art gone.

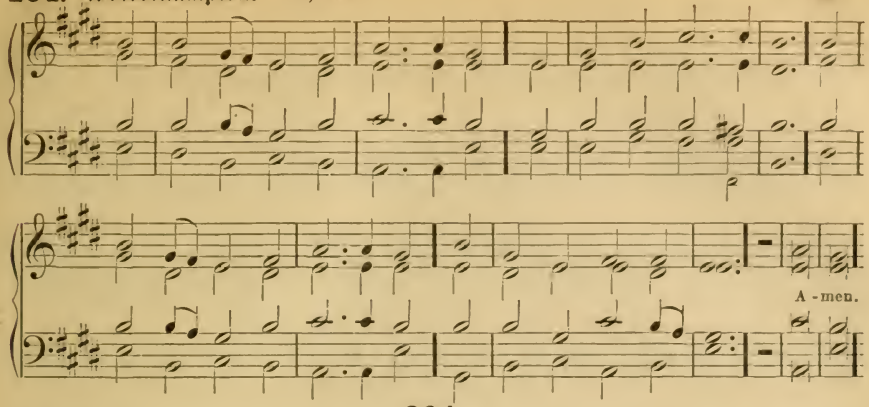
2 Draw us to Thee; enlighten
These hearts to find Thy way,
That else the tempests frighten,
Or pleasures lure astray.

3 Draw us to Thee; and teach us
Even now that rest to find,
Where turmoils cannot reach us,
Nor cares weigh down the mind.

4 Draw us to Thee; nor leave us
Till all our path is trod,
Then in Thine arms receive us,
And bear us home to God.

Ludaemilia Elizabeth, Countess of Schwarzburg Rudolstadt, d. 1672.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

204. Wolverhampton. 82, 225. C. M.



204.

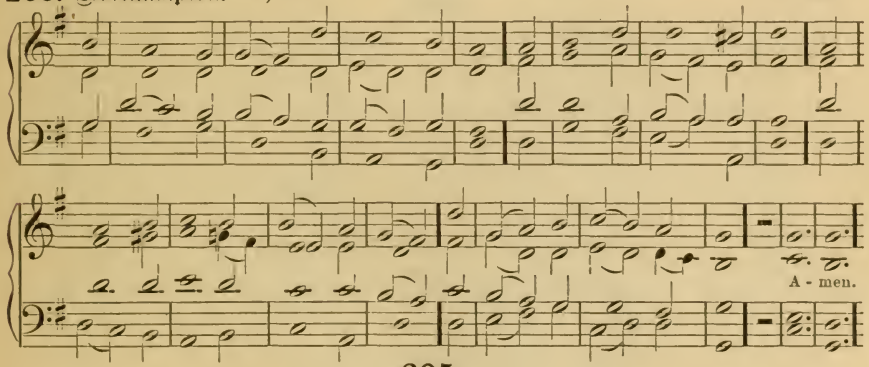
1 O THOU, who thus exalted art,
On whom our souls rely,
Grant to us now, in mind and heart,
To dwell with Thee on high!

2 And when at length redeemed by Thee,
The just from sleep shall rise,
With theirs our happy portion be,
A home beyond the skies.

B. J. W. 1832.

KINGDOM AND PRIESTHOOD OF CHRIST.

205. Northampton. 8, 99. C. M.



205.

1 THE Head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His by sovereign right:
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light.

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His Love,
And grants His Name to know.

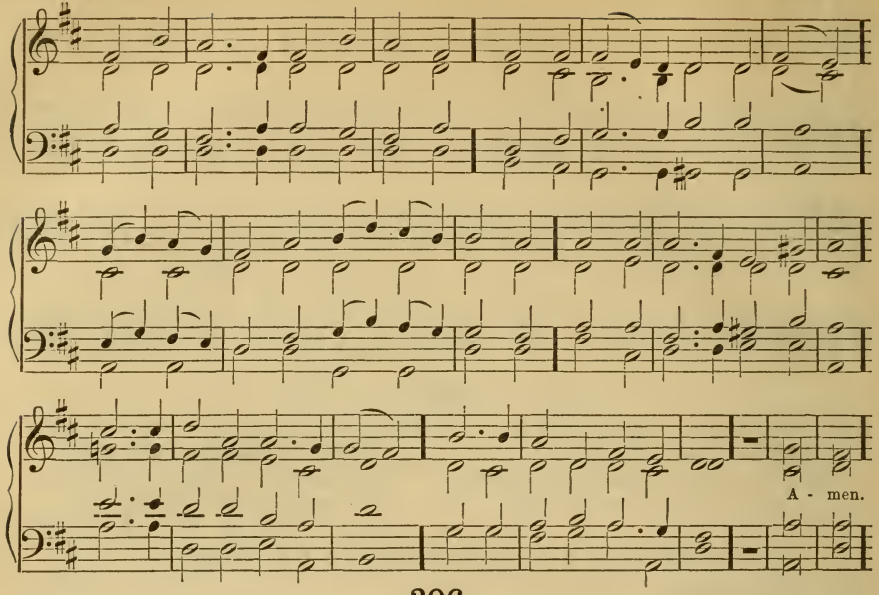
4 To them the Cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His Love.

6 The Cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him:
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Thomas Kelly. 1820. *a.*

206. Krossing. 511, 576. 8, 7, 7.



206.

1 HARK, ten thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above!
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of love.
See, He sits on yonder throne;
Jesus rules the world alone.

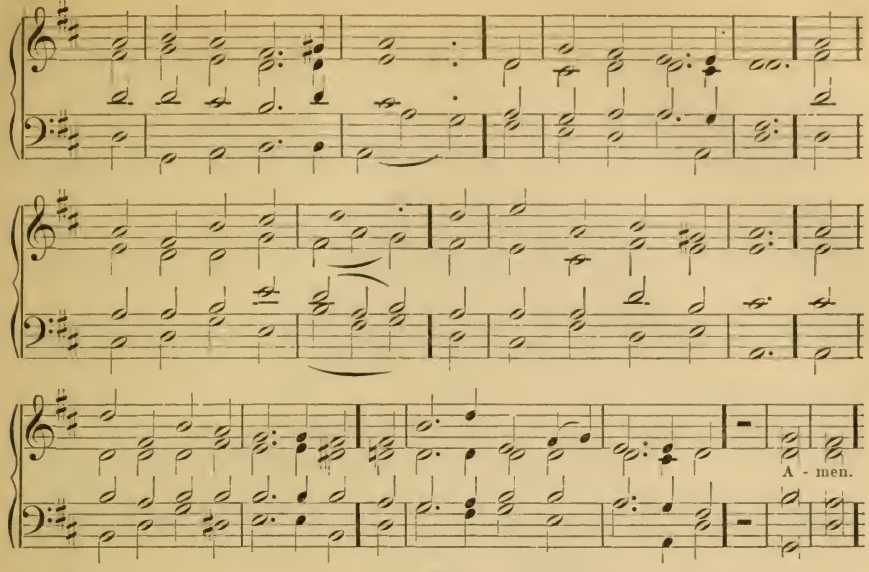
2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens
All above, and makes it fair:
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy people here.
When we think of Love like Thine,
Lord, we own it Love divine.

3 King of glory, reign for ever;
Thine an everlasting crown:
Nothing from Thy Love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

4 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away.
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King."

Thomas Kelly. 1804. *a.*

207. Handel's 148th Psalm. 147, 265. H. M.



207.

1 REJOICE, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, for evermore, rejoice.

2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, for evermore, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven:
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, for evermore, rejoice.

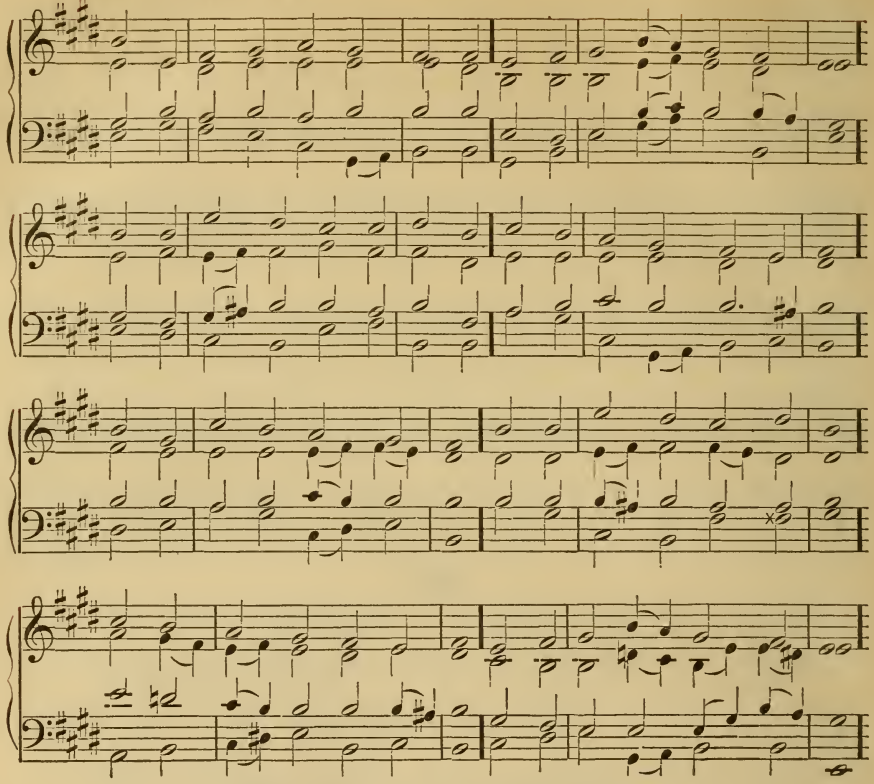
4 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, for evermore, rejoice.

5 He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy;
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, for evermore, rejoice.

6 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!

C. Wesley. 1746.

208. {"Sollt ich meinem Gott nicht singen." / Shall I not sing praise to Thee. 8, 7, 7.



208. *Siegesfürst und Ehrenkönig.*

1 CONQUERING Prince and Lord of glory,
Majesty enthroned in light!
All the heavens are bowed before Thee,
Far beyond them spreads Thy might.
Shall I fall not at Thy feet,
And my heart with rapture beat,
Now Thy glory is displayed,
Thine ere yet the worlds were made?

2 As I watch Thee far ascending
To the right hand of the throne,
See the host before Thee bending,
Praising Thee in sweetest tone,
Shall not I too at Thy feet
Here the angels' strain repeat,
And rejoice that heaven doth ring,
With the triumph of my King?

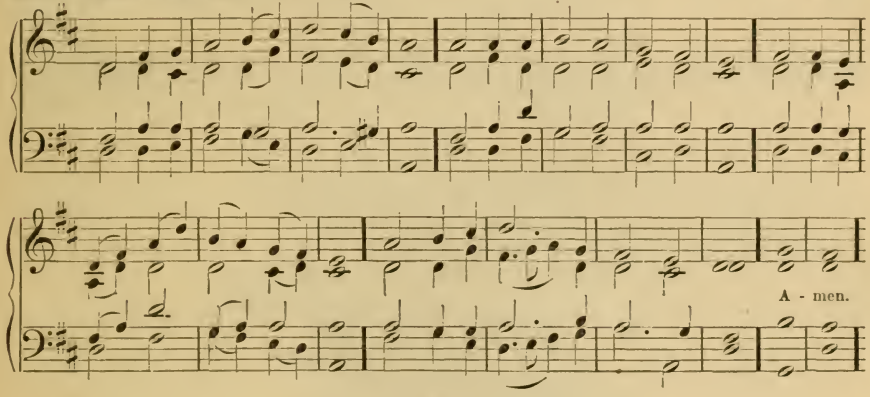
3 Power and Spirit are o'erflowing;
On me also be they poured:
Every hinderance overthrowing,
Make Thy foes Thy footstool, Lord.
Yea, let earth's remotest end
To Thy righteous sceptre bend;
Make Thy way before Thee plain,
O'er all hearts and spirits reign.

4 Lo, Thy presence now is filling
All Thy Church in every place,
Fill my heart too, make me willing
In this season of Thy grace.
Come, Thou King of glory, come,
Deign to make my heart Thy home,
There abide and rule alone,
As upon Thy heavenly throne.

5 Thou art leaving me, yet bringing
God and heaven, most inly near:
From this earthly life upspringing,
As though still I saw Thee here,
Let my heart, transplanted hence,
Strange to earth, and time, and sense,
Dwell with Thee in heaven e'en now,
Where our only joy art Thou!

Gerhard Tersteegen. 1731.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1861.

209. Duke Street. 100, 199. L. M.



209.

1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives!
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead,
He lives, my ever-living Head.

2 He lives to bless me with His Love,
He lives to plead for me above,
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.

3 He lives to grant me rich supply,
He lives to guide me with His eye,
He lives to comfort me when faint,
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

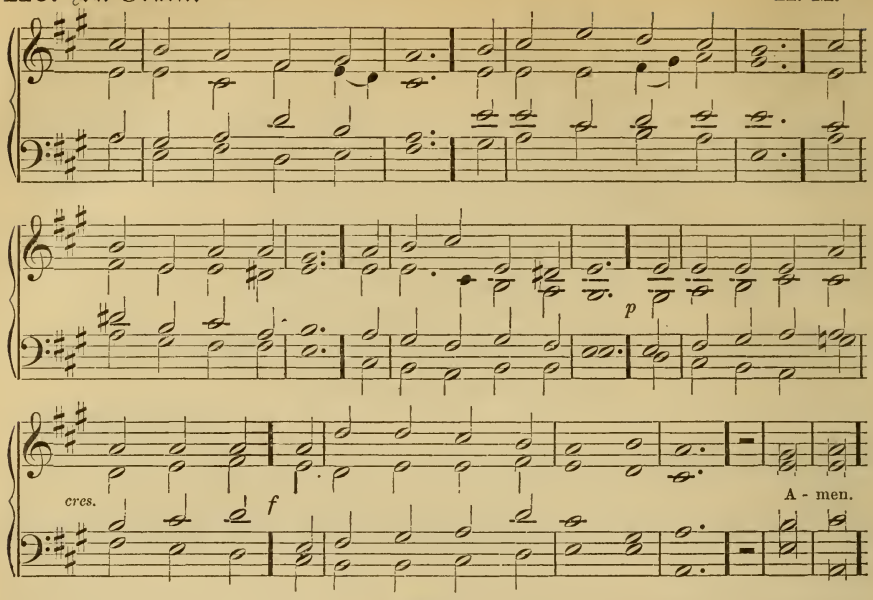
4 He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives, all blessings to impart.

5 He lives, and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives, my mansion to prepare;
He lives, to bring me safely there.

6 He lives, all glory to His Name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
O the sweet joy this sentence gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!

From Samuel Medley. 1800.

210. St. Godric. 52. H. M.



210.

1 JESUS, my great High Priest,
Offered His Blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside.
His powerful Blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

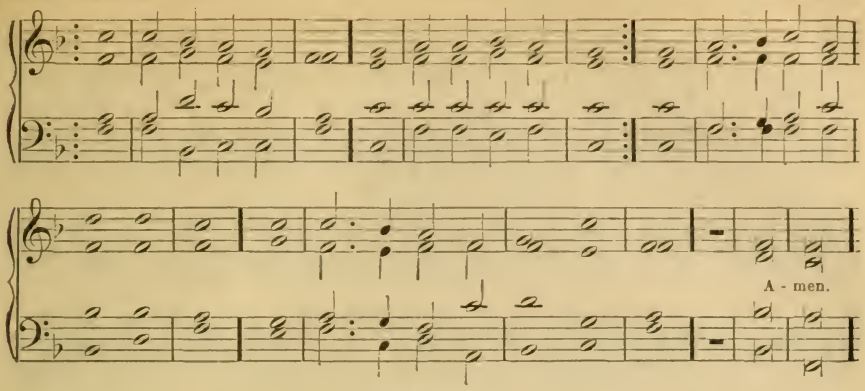
2 To this dear Surety's hand
Will I commit my cause;
He answers and fulfils
His Father's broken laws.
Behold my soul at freedom set;
My Surety paid the dreadful debt.

3 My Advocate appears
For my defence on high;
The Father bows His ears,
And lays His thunder by.
Not all that hell or sin can say,
Shall turn His heart, His Love away.

4 Should all the hosts of death,
And powers of hell unknown,
Put their most dreadful forms
Of rage and mischief on,
I shall be safe, for Christ displays
Superior power and guardian grace.

Watts. 1709.

211. Zebulon. 210. H. M.



211.

1 ARISE, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming Love,
His precious Blood to plead;
His Blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

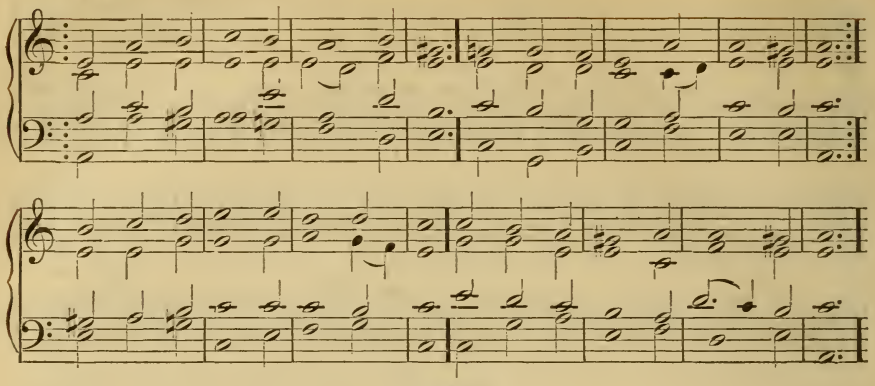
3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me;
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die!

4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The Presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the Blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba Father! cry.

C. Wesley. 1742.

212. {"Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten."
My God, I leave to Thee my ways.} 373. L. M.



212.

1 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark and friends are few,
On Him I lean, who, not in vain,
Experienced every human pain;
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do;
Still He, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

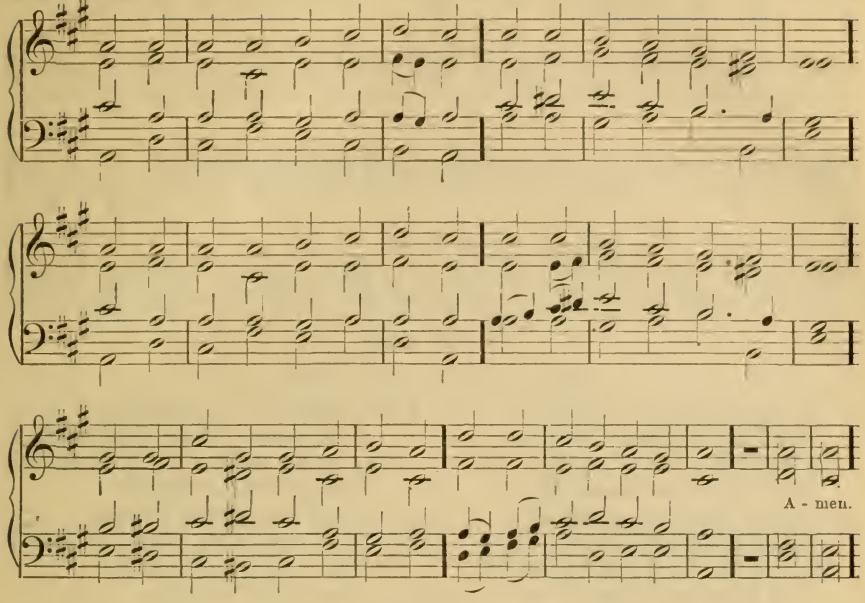
3 When vexing thoughts within me rise,
And sore dismayed, my spirit dies,
Still He, who once vouchsafed to bear
The sickening anguish of despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend:
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while;
Thou, Saviour, seest the tears I shed,
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

5 And O, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

Sir Robert Grant. 1806.

213. Oriel. 8, 7.



213. *Gloriosi Salvatoris.*

1 TO the Name of our salvation
Honor, worship, thanks, we pay;
Which, for many a generation,
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

2 Jesus is the Name we treasure,
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

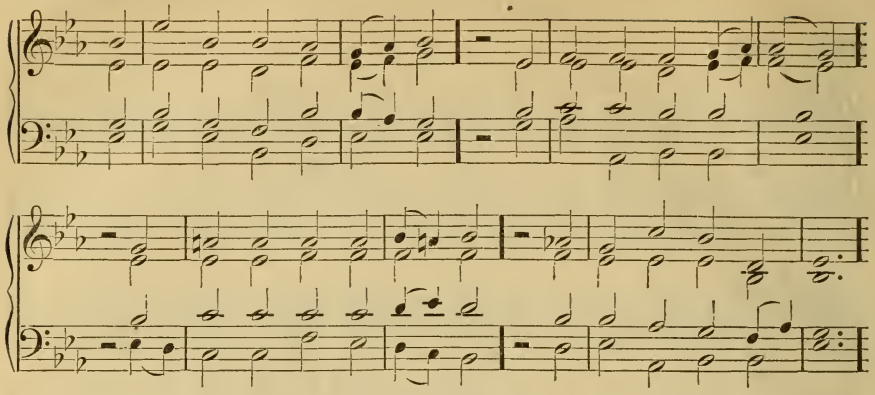
3 'Tis the Name for adoration;
'Tis the Name of Victory;
'Tis the Name for meditation
In this vale of misery;
'Tis the Name for veneration
By the citizens on high.

4 Jesus is the Name exalted
Over every other name;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

5 Jesus, we Thy Name adoring,
Long to see Thee as Thou art;
Of Thy clemency imploring
So to write it in our heart,
That hereafter, upwards soaring,
We with angels may have part.

From John Mason Neale. 1851.

214. {"Ach sey mit deiner Gnade." / O be with Thy Grace.} 130, 203. 7, 6.



For Palm Sunday.

214. *Gloria, laus, et honor.*

1 ALL glory, praise, and honor
To Thee, Redeemer King;
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessed One!

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.

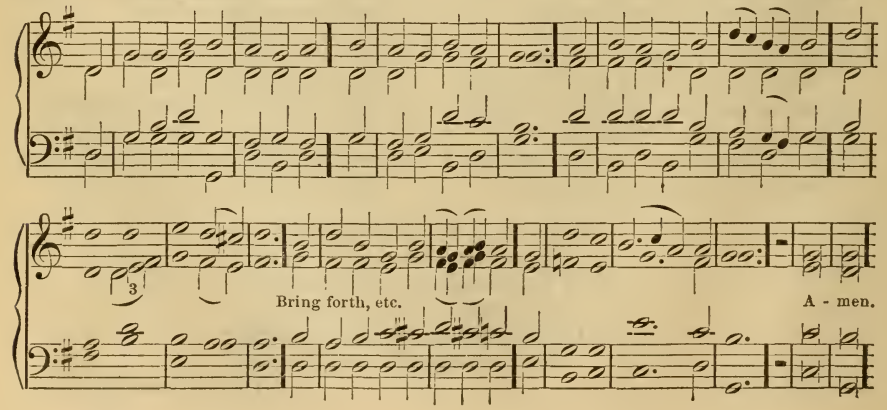
4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

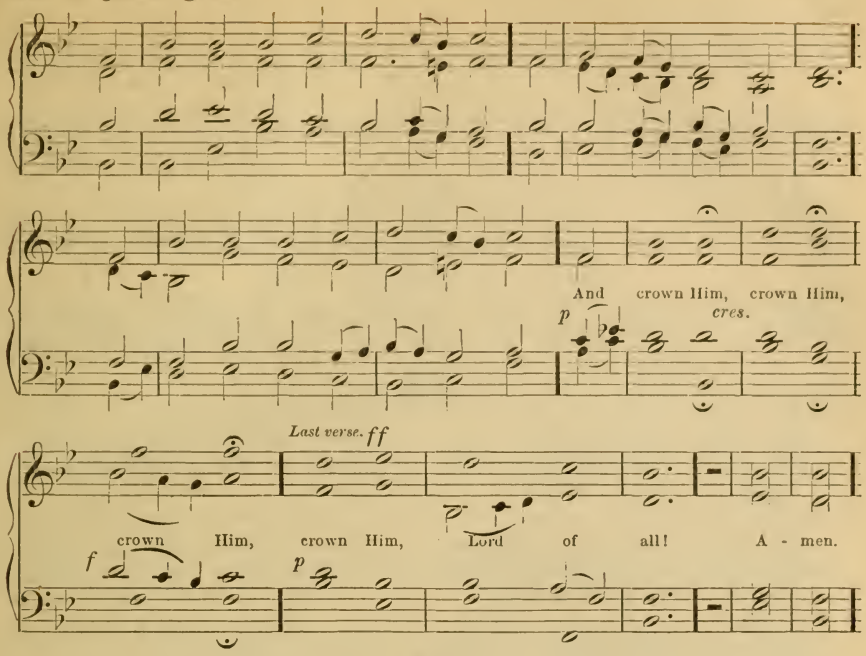
5 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King!

Theodulph of Orleans. d. 821.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1856. a.

215 a. **Coronation.** 8. C. M.



215 b. Miles' Lane.

215.

1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call;
The God incarnate, Man divine:
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet
And crown Him Lord of all.

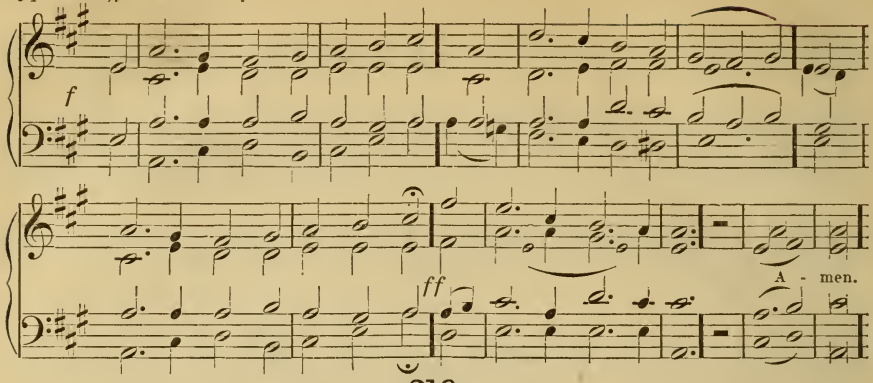
5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

From Edward Perronet. 1780. *a.*

216. Harlech. 24, 103. C. M.

By permission, from the "Book of Common Praise."



216.

1 HAIL, holy, holy, holy, Lord!
Let powers immortal sing;
Adore the co-eternal Word,
Rejoice, the Lord is King!

2 To Thee all angels cry aloud,
Thy Name hosannas ring; [crowd,
Around Thy throne their myriads
And shout, the Lord is King!

3 Hail Him, they cry, ye sons of light,
Of joy the eternal Spring; [might,
Praise Him who formed you by His
Rejoice, the Lord is King!

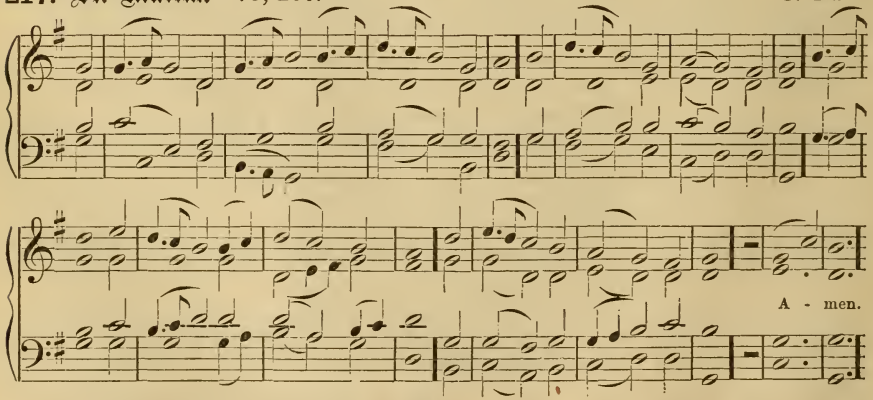
4 Hail Him, ye saints, whose love for you
Has drawn the monster's sting;
O render to the Lord His due;
Rejoice, the Lord is King!

5 Cry out and shout, fair Zion's land!
Ye priests, your offerings bring;
Watchmen, that on her ramparts
O shout, the Lord is King! [stand,

6 Let worlds above and worlds below,
In songs united sing;
And, while eternal ages flow,
Rejoice, the Lord is King!

Edward Perronet. 1785. *a.*

217. St. Martin. 75, 260. C. M.



217.

1 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy Name.

3 Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His Blood can make the foulest clean;
His Blood avails for me.

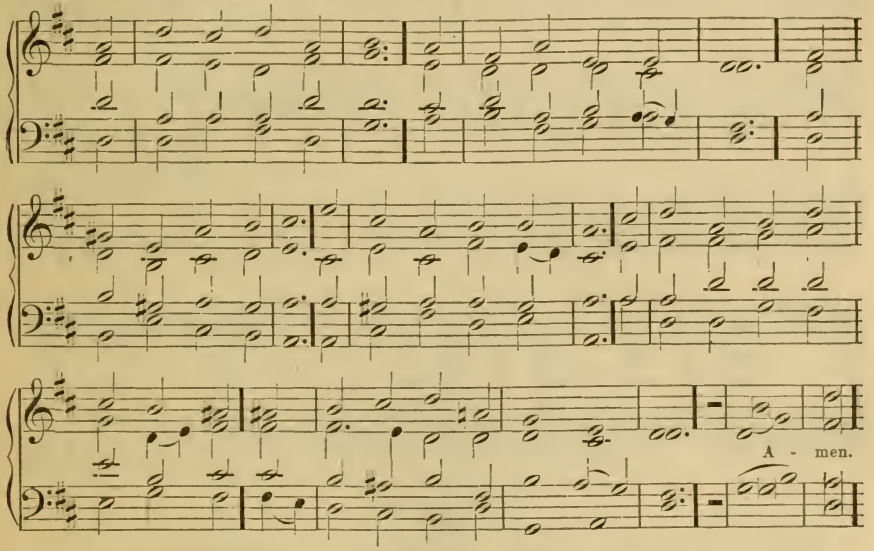
5 Look unto Him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

6 See all your sins on Jesus laid;
The Lamb of God was slain:
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

7 Glory to God, and praise, and love,
Be ever, ever given;
By saints below and saints above,
The Church in earth and heaven.

Wesley. 1740. *a.*

218. Croft's 148th Psalm. 207, 219. H. M.



218.

1 LET earth and heaven combine,
Angels and men agree,
To praise in songs divine
The incarnate Deity:
To adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bless the sound of Jesus' Name.

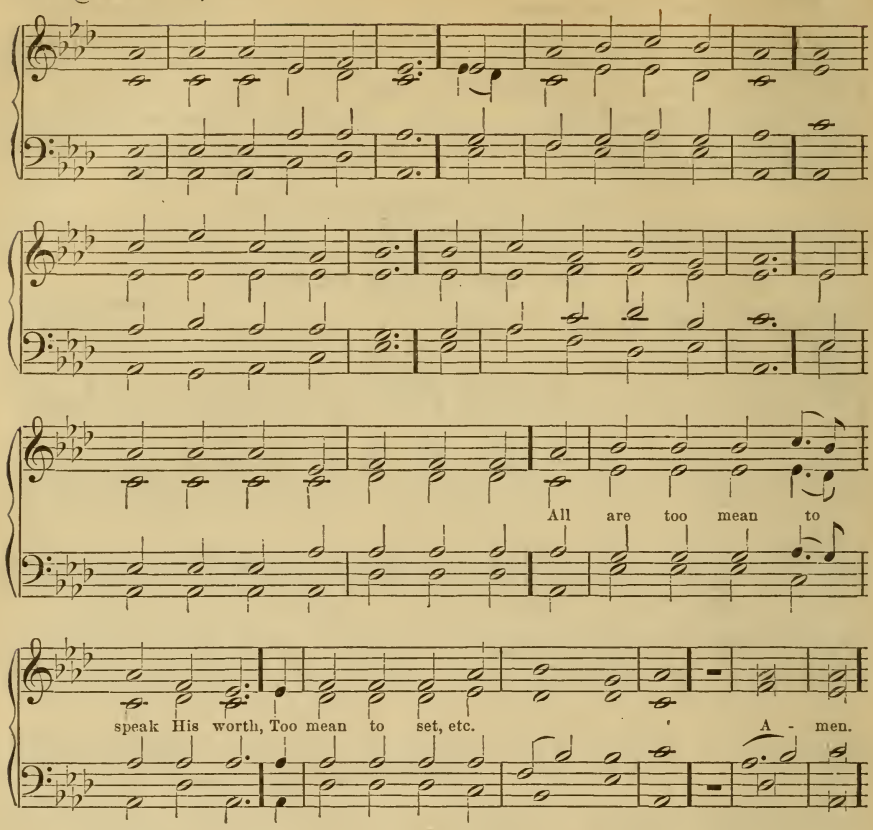
2 Jesus! transporting sound!
The joy of earth and heaven;
No other help is found,
No other name is given,
By which we can salvation have;
But Jesus came the world to save.

3 For me and all mankind
The Lamb of God was slain:
My Lord His life resigned
For every soul of man:
Loving to all, He none passed by,
He would not have one sinner die.

4 O unexampled Love!
O all-redeeming grace!
How swiftly didst Thou move
To save a fallen race!
What shall I do to make it known,
What Thou for all mankind hast done?

C. Wesley. 1756. *a.*

219. Lenox. 57, 146. H. M.



219.

1 JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore:
All are too mean to speak His worth;
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

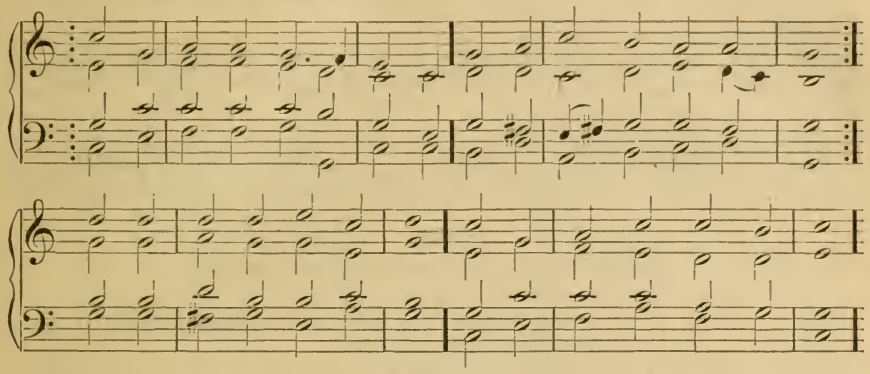
2 But O, what gentle terms,
What condescending ways,
Doth our Redeemer use,
To teach His heavenly grace!
Mine eyes with joy and wonder see
What forms of love He bears for me.

3 Arrayed in mortal flesh,
He like an angel stands;
And holds the promises
And pardons in His hands:
Commissioned from His Father's throne,
To make His grace to mortals known.

4 Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless Thy [Name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

5 Be Thou my Counsellor,
My Pattern and my Guide;
And through this desert land
Still keep me near Thy side;
O let my feet ne'er run astray,
Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way!

Watts. 1709.

220. {"Liebe die Du mich zum Bilde." / Lord, Thine image Thou hast lent me.} 252. 8, 7, 7.

220.

1 ONE there is above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend.
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.
They who once His kindness prove,
Find it everlasting Love.

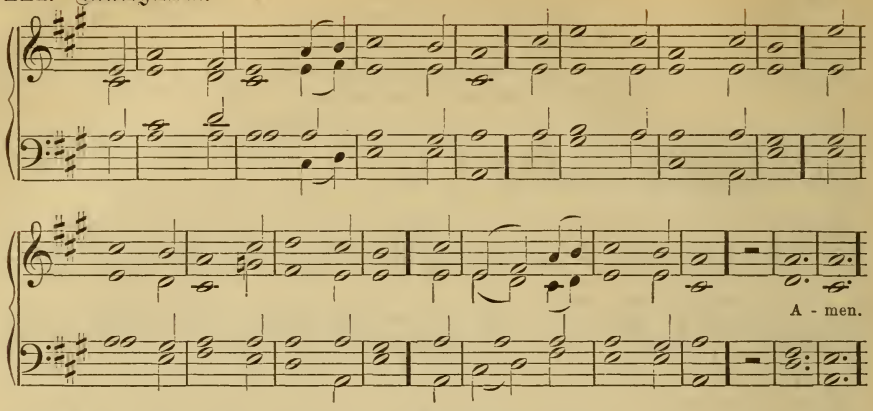
2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But this Saviour died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
This was boundless Love indeed:
Jesus is a Friend in need.

3 When He lived on earth abaséd,
Friend of sinners was His name:
Now, above all glory raiséd,
He rejoices in the same:
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love.
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above:
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

John Newton. 1779.

221. Martyrdom. C. M.



221.

1 HOW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place;
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

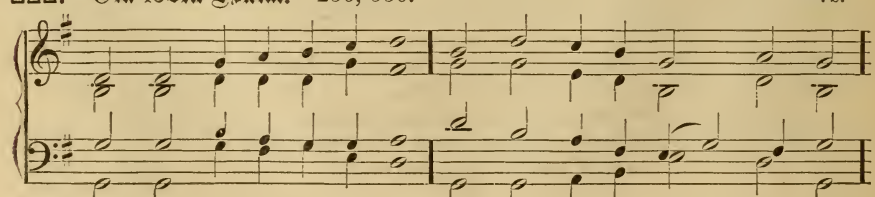
4 By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled:
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.

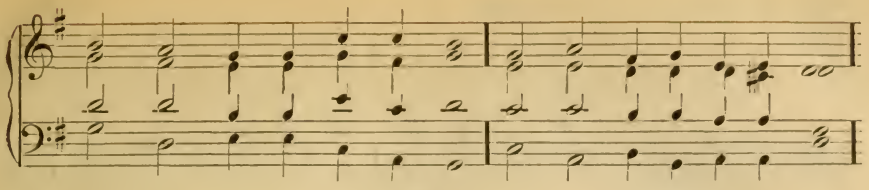
5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But, when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then, I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton. 1779.

222. Old 136th Psalm. 236, 530. 7s.





222.

1 SWEETER sounds than music knows
Charm me in Emmanuel's Name;
All her hopes my spirit owes
To His birth, and Cross, and shame.

2 When He came, the angels sung,
"Glory be to God on high:"
Lord, unloose my stammering tongue;
Who should louder sing than I?

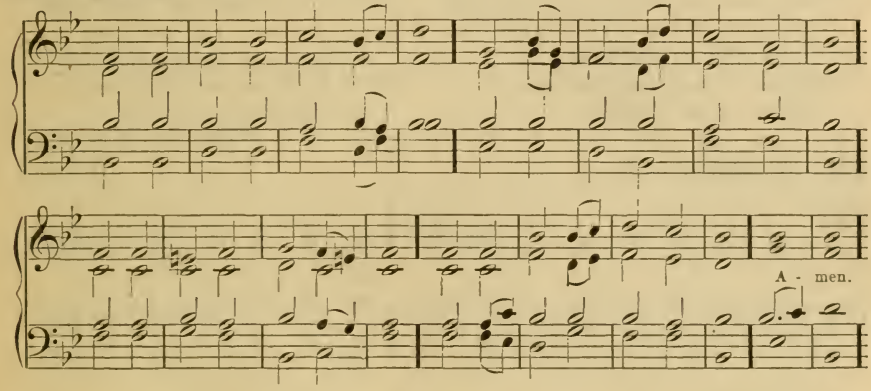
3 Did the Lord a man become,
That He might the law fulfil,
Bleed and suffer in my room,
And canst thou, my tongue, be still?

4 No; I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are, and weak;
For, should I refuse to sing,
Sure the very stones would speak.

5 O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Lord, and Friend—
Every precious name in one!
I will love Thee without end.

John Newton. 1779. *a.*

223. Rosefield. 60. 7s.



223.

1 JESUS! Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Name at which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

2 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall His people save."

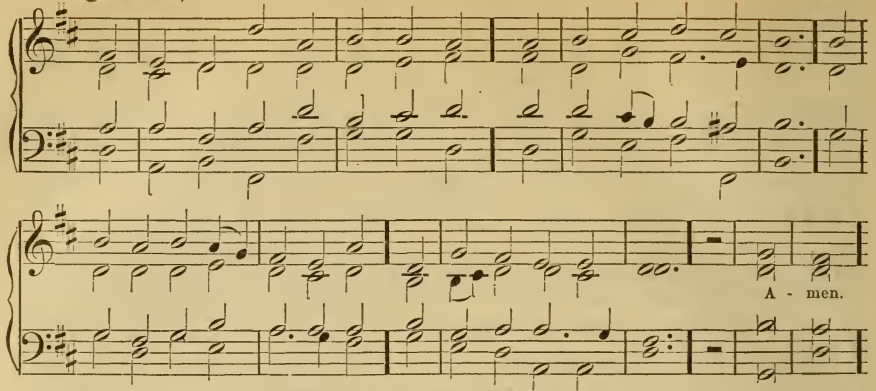
3 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

4 Jesus! Only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

5 Jesus! Name of wondrous Love!
Human Name of Him above!
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

William Walsham How. 1860. *a.*

224. Redhead, 66. 204, 221, 417. C. M.



224. *Jesu dulcis Memoria.*

1 JESUS! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

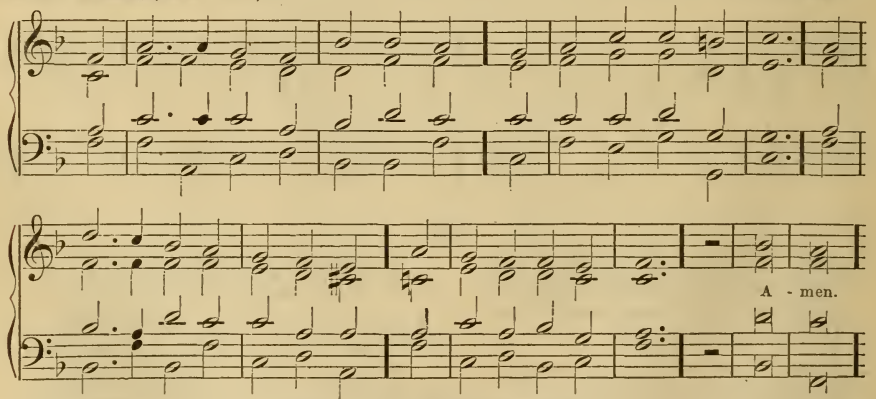
2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The Love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou!
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our Glory now,
And through eternity!

Bernard of Clairvaux. 1153.
Edward Caswall, Tr. 1848.

225. Winchester. 42, 56. C. M.

225. *Jesu Rex admirabilis.*

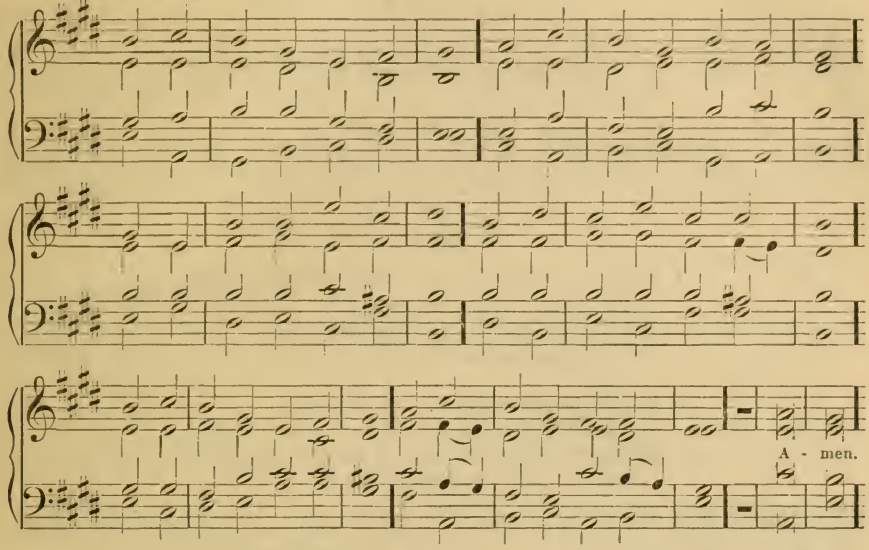
1 O JESUS! King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned;
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine:
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire,—
4 May every heart confess Thy Name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.
5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

Bernard of Clairvaux. 1153.
Edward Caswall, Tr. 1848.

226. St. Ninian. 40. 7s.

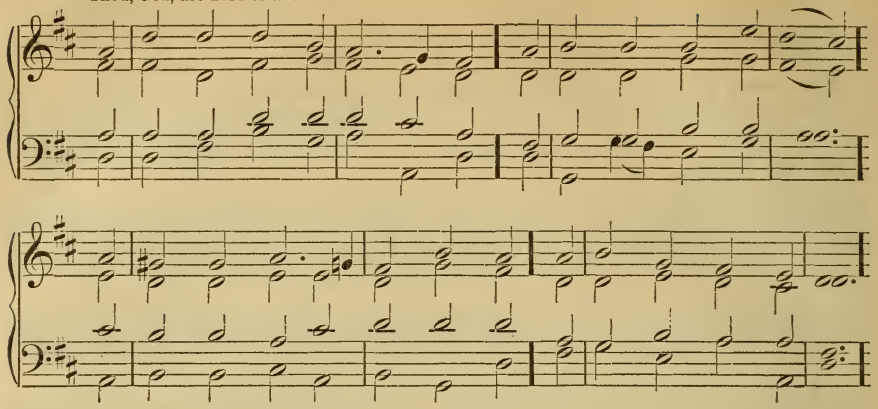


226.

1 LORD, and whither shall we go?
Thou alone hast words of life!
In our stormy griefs below,
Who, but Thou, can heal the strife
Sin and sorrow round us bring,
In life's vale while wandering?
2 Blessed Christ! embodied Word!
Thou alone art Life and Light:
Saints who have Thy truth preferred
Walk in peace, and worship right:
Thou alone to sin canst say,
"I am Love, the Living Way."
3 Sun of Grace, O ever shine [lead!
Round our paths, where'er they
Midnight feels a ray divine
Breaking through the darkest need,
If we hear, when most dismayed,
"It is I, be not afraid!"
4 Pardon, peace, and purity,
Gifts without, and grace within,
Love and light which set us free
From the curse and chain of sin—
These, Emmanuel, Thou canst give,
While upon Thy words we live.
5 Not a want, Thou canst not fill;
Not a fear, Thou wilt not tame;
If, indeed, repentance will
Rest upon Thy glorious Name,
High o'er every guilt and grave
Shall Redemption's banner wave!
6 Saviour, be our Polar Star,
Shaded by no sinful night;
Shed upon us from afar
Living beams of holy light:
When we reach our radiant home,
We shall know the Way we come.

Robert Montgomery. 1848.

227. {"Du Gott bist über Alles Herr."} (Thou, God, art Lord of all.) 98, 104. C. M.



227.

1 LORD, should we leave Thy hallowed feet,
To whom should we repair?
Where else such holy comforts meet,
As spring eternal there?

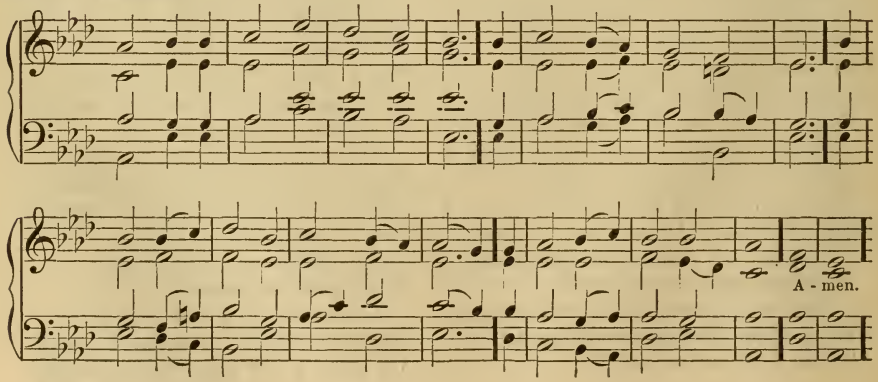
2 Earth has no fount of true delight,
No pure perennial stream;
And sorrow's storm, and death's long night,
Obscure life's brightest beam.

3 Unmingled joys 'tis Thine to give,
And undecaying peace;
For Thou canst teach us so to live,
That life shall never cease.

4 Thou only canst the cheering words
Of endless life supply;
Anointed of the Lord of lords,
The Son of God most high!

George Washington Doane. 1826. *a.*

228. Dedham. 68, 259. C. M.



228.

1 THOU art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

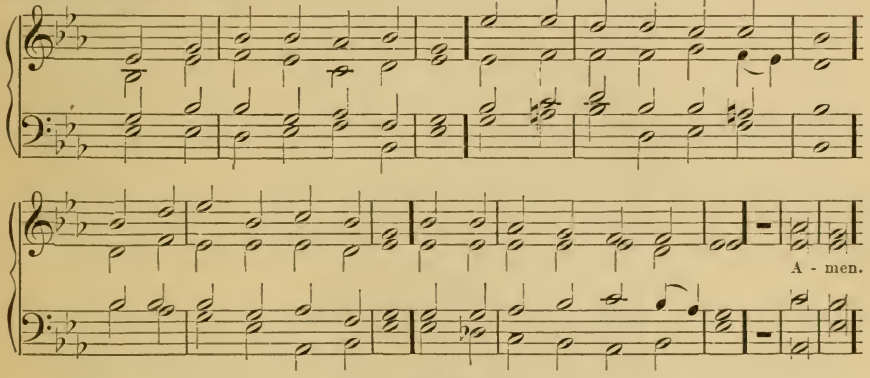
2 Thou art the Truth: Thy Word alone
Sound wisdom can impart:
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm:
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

George W. Doane. 1826.

229. Culbach. 347, 473. 7s.



229.

1 HOLY Jesus, Saviour blest,
When by passion strong possest
Through this world of sin we stray,
Thou to guide us art the Way.

2 Holy Lord, when error's night
Dims and blinds our clouded sight,
Through the mists of sin to shine,
Thou dost rise, the Truth divine.

3 Holy Jesus, when our power
Fails us in temptation's hour,
All unequal to the strife,
Thou to aid us art the Life.

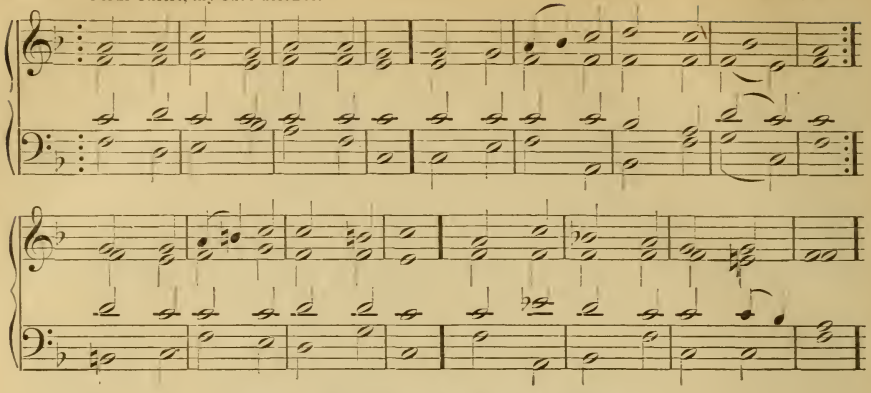
4 Who would reach the heavenly home,
Who would to the Father come,
Who the Father's presence see,
Jesus, he must come by Thee.

5 Channel of the Father's grace,
Image of the Father's face,
Saviour blest, incarnate Son,
With the Father Thou art One.

6 Glory to the Father be,
Glory, only Son, to Thee;
And, of equal power confest,
Glory to the Spirit blest.

Richard Mant. 1837. *a.*

230. {"Jesus, meine Zuversicht."} Jesus Christ, my sure defence. 195. 7, 8, 7.



230. *Guter Hirte, willst Du nicht.*

1 WILT Thou not, my Shepherd true,
Spare Thy Sheep, in mercy spare me?
Wilt Thou not, as shepherds do,
In Thine arms rejoicing bear me,
Bear me where all troubles cease,
Home to folds of joy and peace?

2 See, on earth's wide desert way,
How my truant steps mislead me;
Bring me back, no more to stray,
In Thine own green pastures feed me;
Gather me within the fold,
Where Thy lambs Thy light behold.

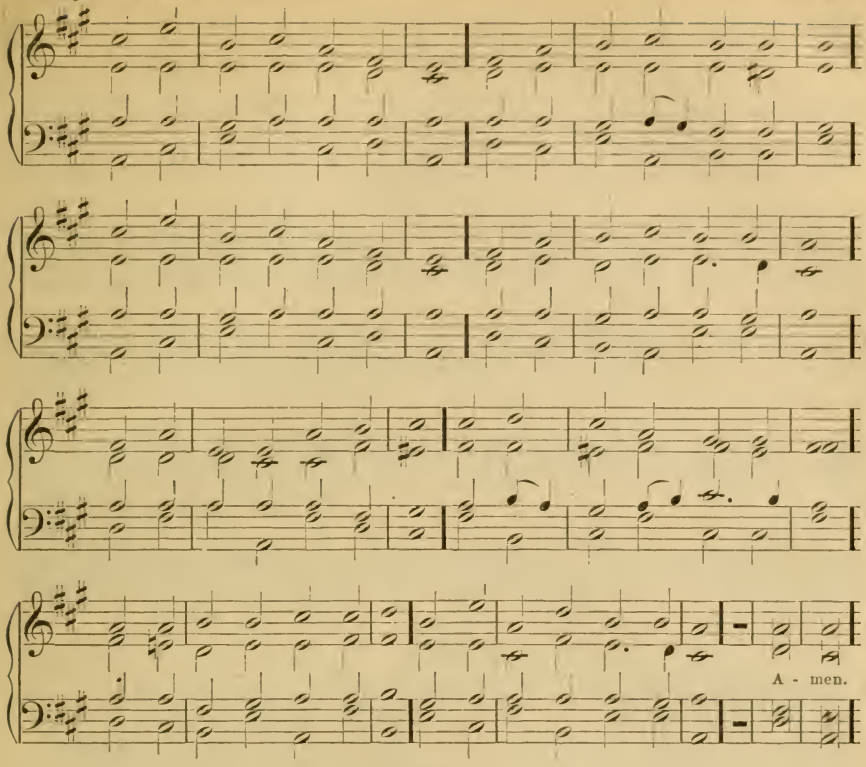
3 With Thy flock I long to be,
With the flock to whom 'tis given,
Safe to feed, and, praising Thee,
Roam the happy plains of heaven:
Free from fear of sinful stain,
They can never stray again.

4 Lord, I here am sore beset,
Fears at every step confound me;
Lo! my foes have spread their net,
And with craft and might surround me;
Such their snares on every side,
Safe Thy sheep can ne'er abide.

5 Jesus, Lord! my Shepherd true,
O from wolves Thy sheep deliver;
Help, as shepherds wont to do,
From their jaws preserve me ever.
Bid Thy trembling wanderer come
To his everlasting home.

John Scheffler. 1657.
Frances Elizabeth Cox, Tr. 1841–64.

231. St. Edmund. 440, 582. 7s.



231.

1 JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last!

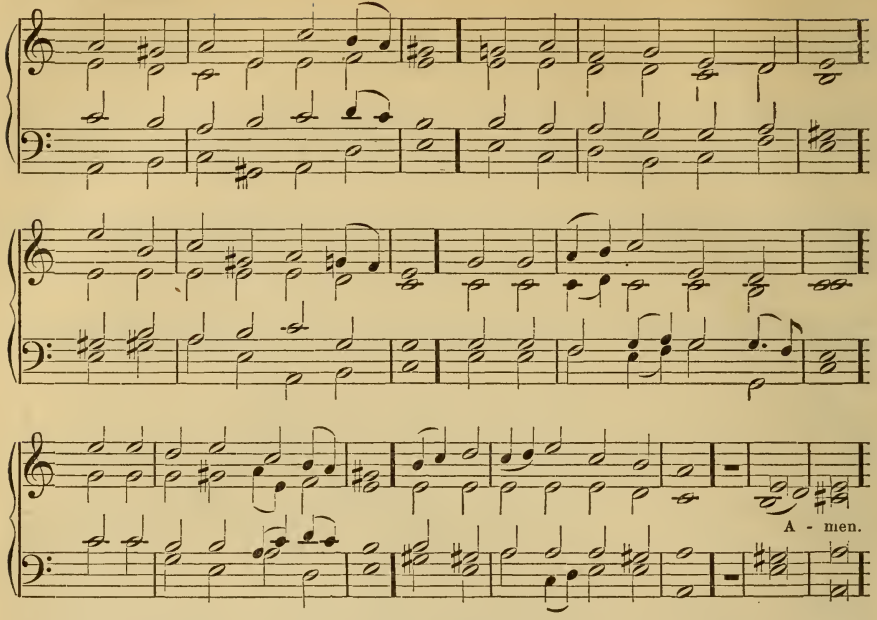
2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring:
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

C. Wesley. 1740.

232. Pressburg. 7s.



232.

1 SON of God, to Thee I cry!
By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,—
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me!

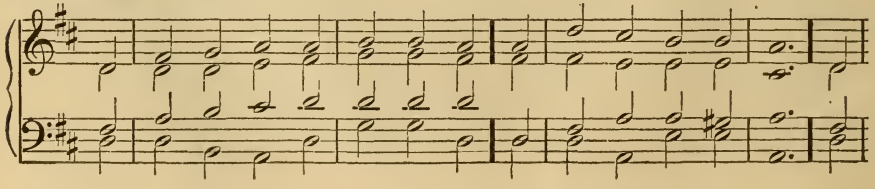
2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry!
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me!

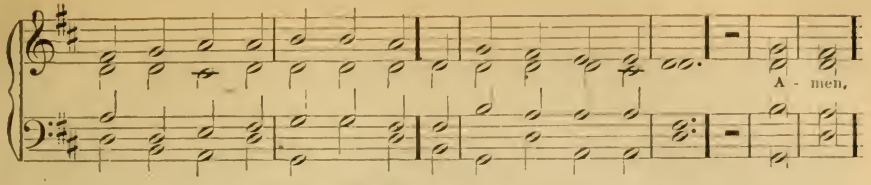
3 Prince of Life, to Thee I cry!
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me!

4 Lord of glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky!
With Thy love my bosom fill;
Prompt me to perform Thy will:
Then Thy glory I shall see,
Thou wilt bring me home to Thee.

From Richard Mant. 1831.

233. Tallis' Ordinal. 77, 82. C. M.





233. *The Image of the Earthly.*

1 O MEAN may seem this house of clay,
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode;
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,
Yet here Emmanuel trod.

2 This fleshly robe the Lord did wear;
This watch the Lord did keep;
These burdens sore the Lord did bear;
These tears the Lord did weep!

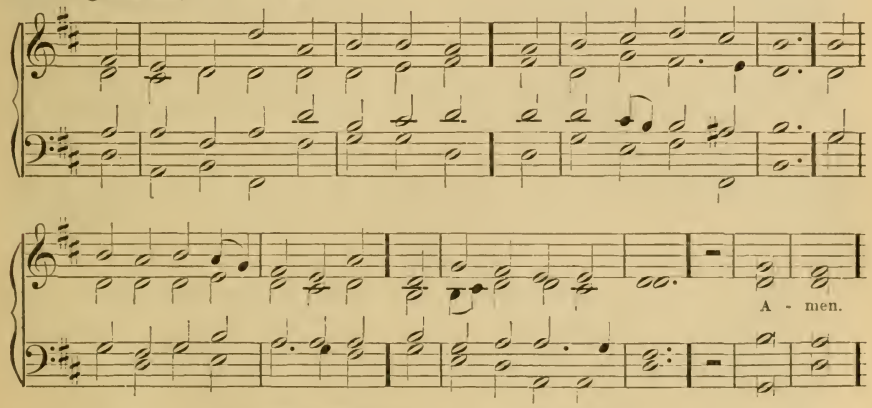
3 This world the Master overcame;
This death the Lord did die:
O vanquished world! O glorious shame!
O hallowed agony!

4 O vale of tears, no longer sad,
Wherein the Lord did dwell!
O holy robe of flesh that clad
Our own Emmanuel!

5 Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.

Thomas H. Gill. 1850.

234. Redhead, 66. 88, 225. C. M.



234. *The Image of the Heavenly.*

1 'TIS not this fleshly robe alone
Shall link us, Lord, to Thee;
Not always in the tear and groan
Shall the dear kindred be.

2 Thou to our woe who down didst come,
Who one with us wouldst be,
Wilt lift us to Thy heavenly home,
Wilt make us one with Thee.

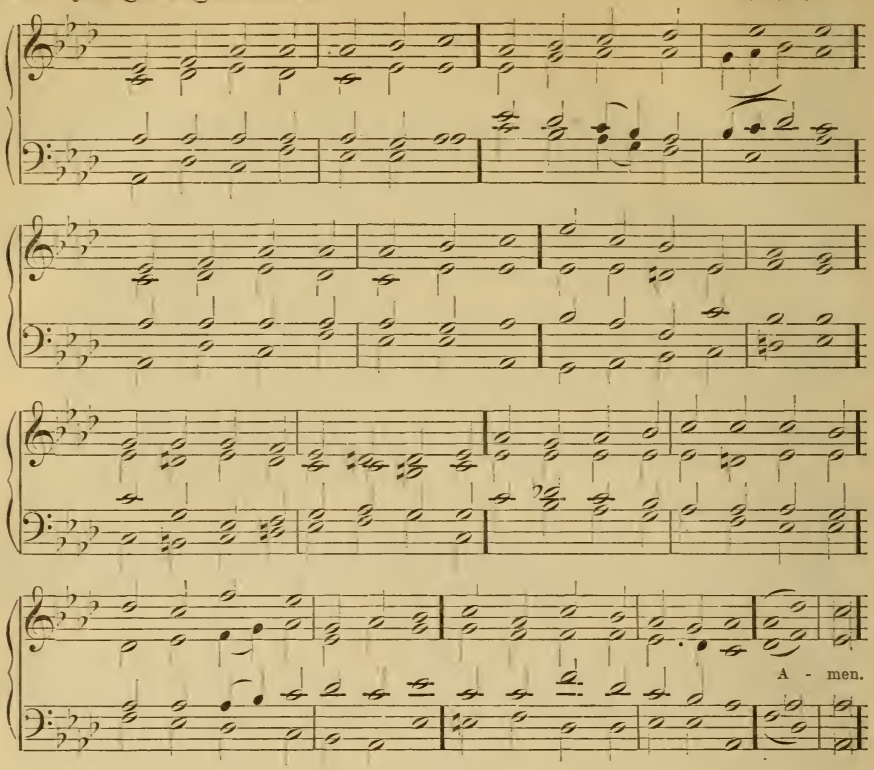
3 Our earthly garments Thou hast worn,
And we Thy robes shall wear;
Our mortal burdens Thou hast borne,
And we Thy bliss may bear!

4 O mighty grace, our life to live,
To make our earth divine;
O mighty grace, Thy heaven to give,
And lift our life to Thine!

5 O strange the gifts, and marvellous,
By Thee received and given:
Thou tookest woe and death from us,
And we receive Thy heaven!

Thomas H. Gill. 1850.

235. St. John Damascene. 7, 6, 8, 7.



235.

1 JESUS, Name all names above,
Jesus, best and dearest,
Jesus, Fount of perfect love,
Holiest, tenderest, nearest;
Jesus, Source of grace completest,
Jesus purest, Jesus sweetest,
Jesus, Well of power divine,
Make me, keep me, seal me Thine!

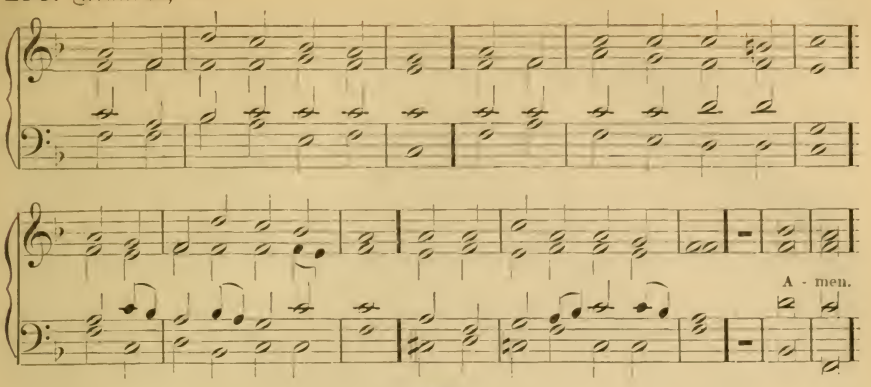
2 Thou didst call the prodigal;
Thou didst pardon Mary:
Thou whose words can never fall,
Love can never vary;
Thou whose wounds are ever pleading,
And Thy Passion interceding,
From my misery let me rise
To a home in Paradise!

3 Jesus, crowned with thorns for me,
Scourged for my transgression!
Witnessing, through agony,
That Thy good confession;
Jesus, clad in purple raiment,
For my evils making payment;
Let not all Thy woe and pain,
Let not Calvary, be in vain!

4 When I reach Death's bitter sea,
And its waves roll higher,
Help the more forsaking me,
As the storm draws nigher:
Jesus, leave me not to languish,
Helpless, hopeless, full of anguish!
Tell me,—"Verily, I say,
Thou shalt be with Me to-day!"

Theoctistus of the Studium. ab. 890.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1862.

236. Redhead, 48. 7s.



236.

1 RULER of the hosts of light,
Death hath yielded to Thy might;
And Thy Blood hath marked a road
Which will lead us back to God.

2 From Thy dwelling-place above,
From Thy Father's throne of love,
With Thy look of mercy bless
Those without Thee comfortless.

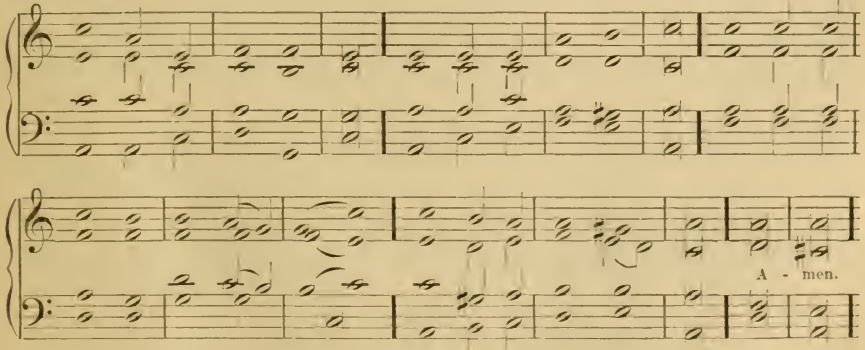
3 Bitter were Thy throes on earth,
Giving to the Church her birth,
From the spear-wound opening wide
In Thine own life-giving side.

4 Now in glory Thou dost reign,
Won by all Thy toil and pain;
Thence the promised Spirit send,
While our prayers to Thee ascend.

5 Jesus, praise to Thee be given,
With the Father, high in heaven:
Holy Spirit, praise to Thee
Now and through eternity.

From John Chandler. 1837.

237. Lyte. 84, 387, 442. S. M.



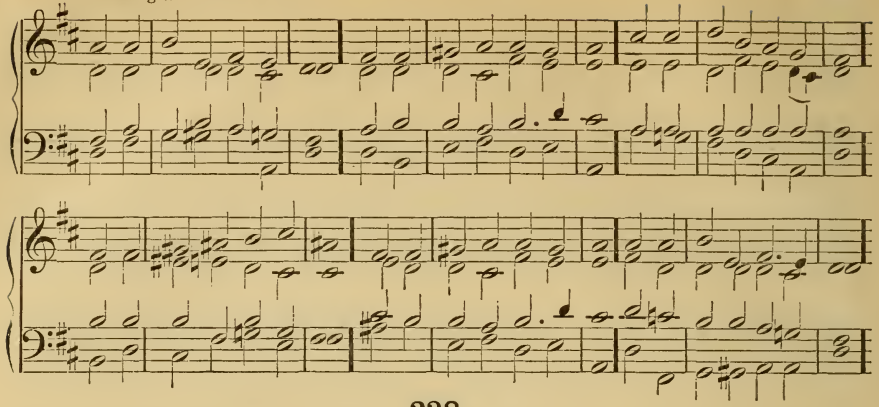
237.

1 LEAVE us not comfortless,
O Thou our risen Lord!
But send Thy Spirit down, to bless
And guide us with Thy Word.

2 By Him Thy gifts impart,
Light, peace, and joy, and love;
Seal of adoption in our heart,
Earnest of heaven above.

Josiah Conder. 1836.

238. {"Keine Schönheit hat die Welt." / Nothing fair on earth I see.} 33, 41. 7s.



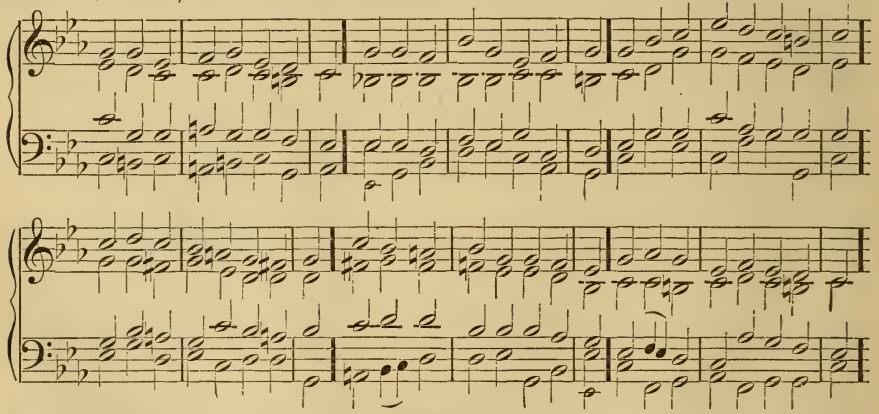
238.

1 FATHER, glorify Thy Son;
Answer His prevailing prayer;
Send that Intercessor down,
Send that other Comforter,
Whom believingly we claim,
Whom we ask in Jesus' name.

2 Wilt Thou not the promise seal,
True and gracious as Thou art,
Send the Comforter to dwell
Every moment in our heart?
Yes, Thou must the grace bestow:
Jesus said, it shall be so.

C. Wesley. 1746.

239. {"Vater unser in Himmelreich." / Our Father, Thou in heaven above.} 373. L. M.



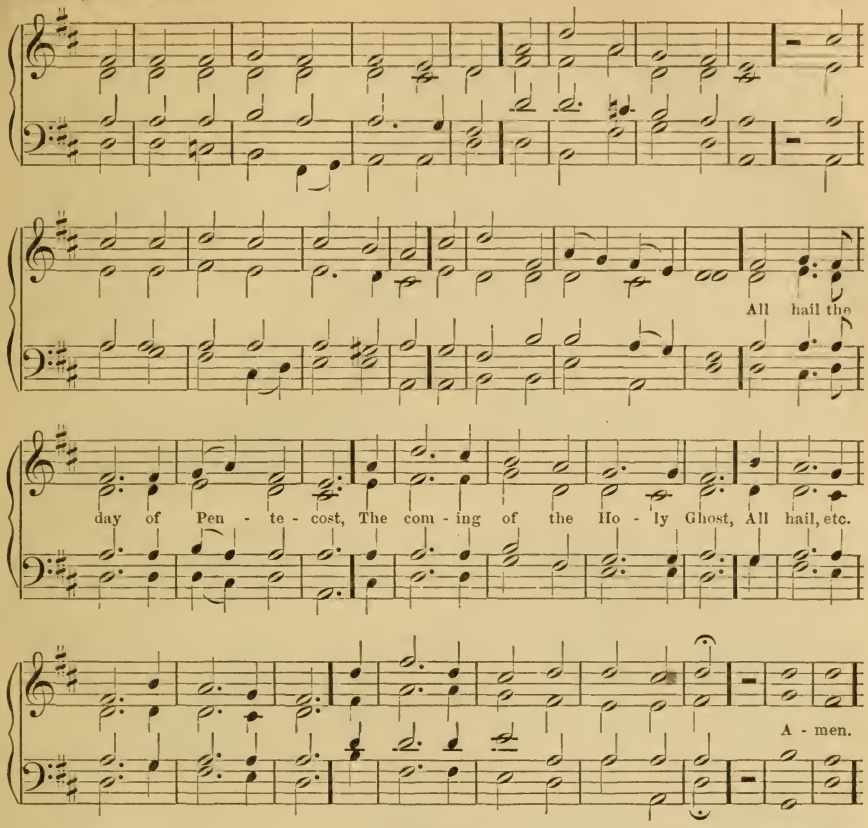
239.

1 FATHER — for Thou my Father art —
Send forth the Spirit of Thy Son;
Breathe Him into my longing heart,
And make me know as I am known:
Make me Thy conscious child, that I
May "Father, Abba Father," cry!

2 O that the Comforter would come!
Nor visit as a transient guest,
But fix in me His constant home,
And keep possession of my breast;
And make my soul His loved abode,
The temple of the living God!

C. Wesley. 1740. a.

240. St. Thomas. 319. C. H. M.



240.

1 LET songs of praises fill the sky:
Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down His Spirit from on high,
According to His word:
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

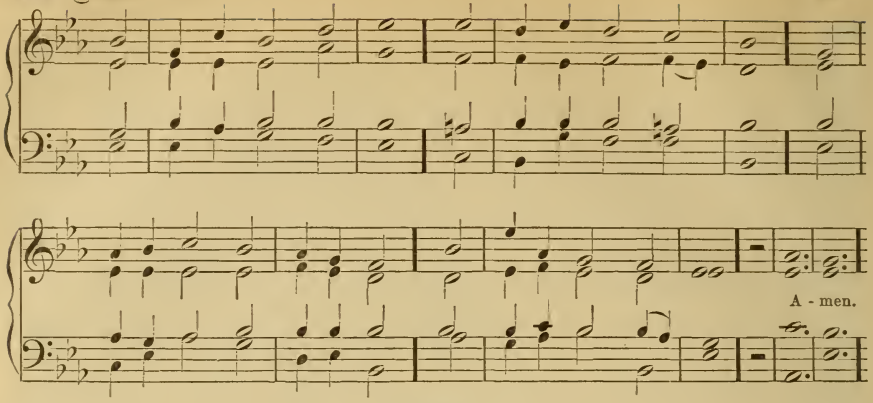
2 The Spirit, by His heavenly breath,
Creates new life within;
He quickens sinners from the death
Of trespasses and sin:
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

3 The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
And shows them unto men:
The fallen soul His temple makes;
God's image stamps again:
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

4 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
With Thy celestial fire;
Come, and with flames of zeal and love
Our hearts and tongues inspire!
Be this our day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

Thomas Cotterill. 1819.

241. Dover. 136. S. M.



241.

1 LORD God, the Holy Ghost!
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power.

2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe.

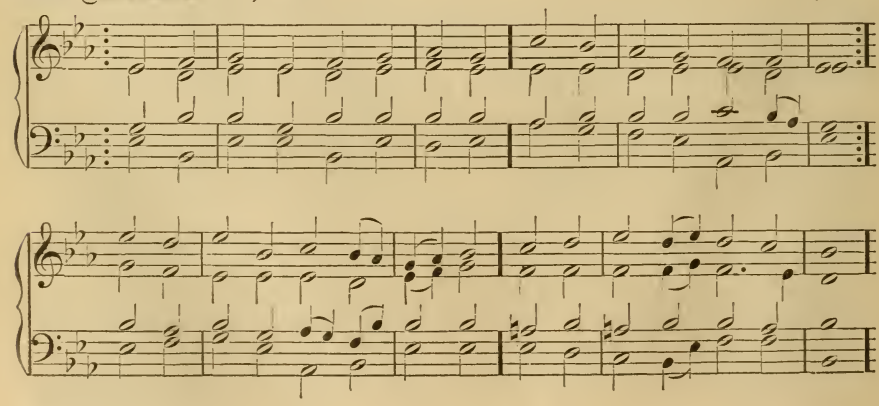
4 The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray, and praise, and love.

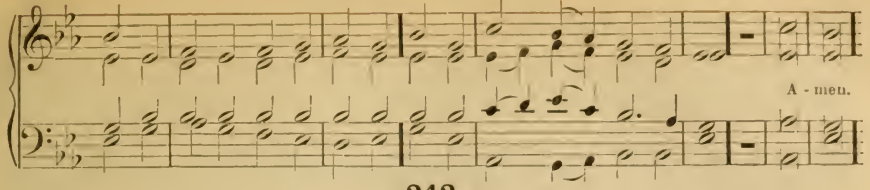
5 Spirit of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away;
With lustre shining more and more,
Unto the perfect day!

6 Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide;
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified!

James Montgomery. 1819.

242. Adoration. 31, 266. 8, 7.





242.

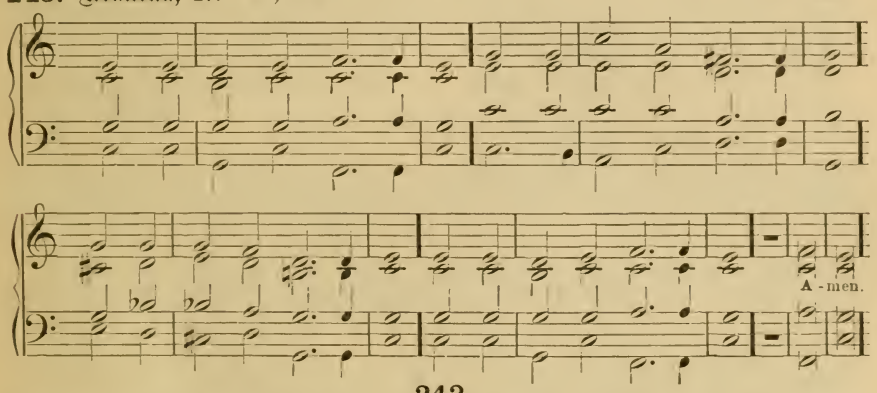
1 DAY divine, when in the temple
To the first disciples came
Glory new and treasure ample,
Mighty gifts and tongues of flame!
Day to happy souls commended,
When the Holy Ghost was given,
When the Comforter descended,
Bringing down the joy of heaven!

2 Lord, to-day Thy people learneth
No new wonder, no strange tale;
Lord, to-day Thy people yearneth
Here the Holy Ghost to hail!
O'er again to write the story
Our weak trembling souls aspire:
Unto us may come the glory,
Full on us may fall the fire!

3 Hath the Holy Ghost been holden
By those ancient saints alone?
Only may the ages olden
Call the Comforter their own?
Ah, their portion we inherit,
Ours the sorrow, ours the sin:
We beseech the Holy Spirit;
We the Comforter would win.

Thomas H. Gill. 1853. *a.*

243. Redhead, 47. 48, 294. 7s.



243.

1 THOU, who camest from above,
Bringing light, and shedding love,
Teaching Thine all-perfect way,
Giving gifts to men to-day:

2 Thou who changest our lost state,
Making us regenerate,
Help us evermore to be
Faithful subjects unto Thee.

3 Where Thou art not, none can do
What is holy, just and true;
Those whose hearts Thy wisdom leads
Think good thoughts and do good deeds.

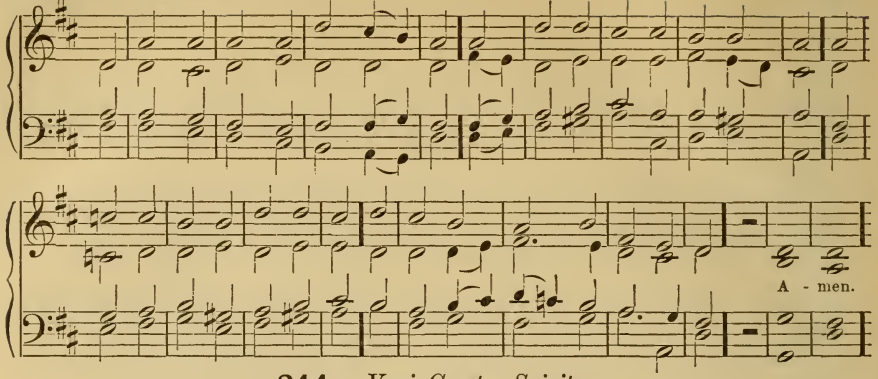
4 We have often grieved Thee sore;
Never let us grieve Thee more.
Thou the feeble canst protect,
Thou the wandering canst direct.

5 We are dark — be Thou our Light;
We are blind — be Thou our Sight.
Be our Comfort in distress,
Guide us through the wilderness.

6 To the blessed Three in One,
To the Father, and the Son,
And the Holy Ghost, arise
Praise from all below the skies.

John Mason Neale. 1844.

244. St. Oswald. 133, 496. L. M.



244. *Veni Creator Spiritus.*

1 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

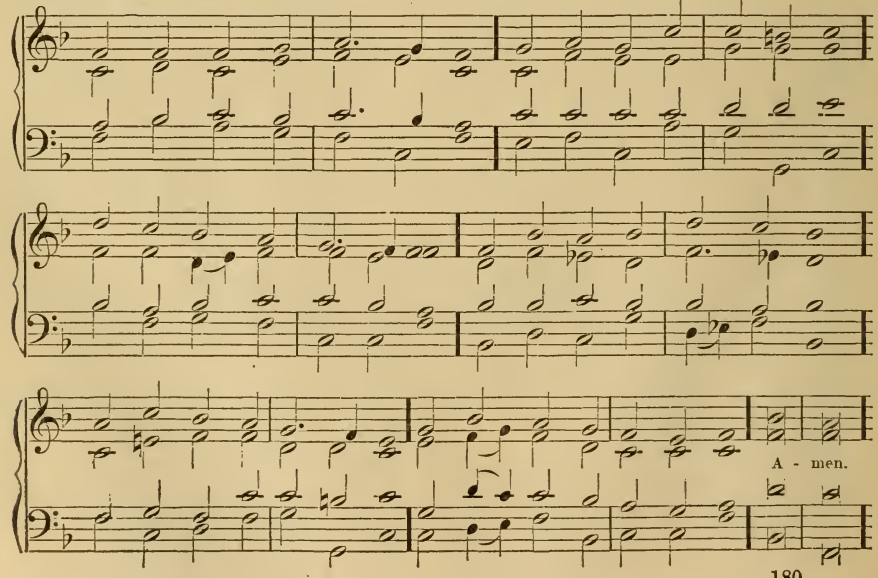
2 Thy blessed unction from above,
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.

3 Anoint our heart and cheer our face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes; give peace at home:
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

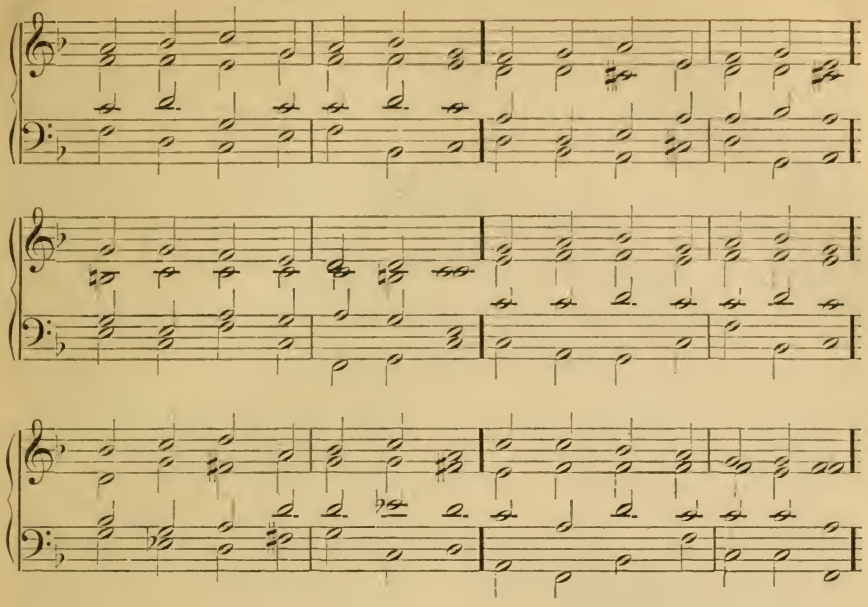
4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of Both, to be but One:
That through the ages all along,
Thy praise may be our endless song!

Charlemagne. d. 814.
Unknown, Tr. 1662. *a.*

245 a. Veni Sancte Spiritus. 7s.



245 b. {"O wie selig sind die Seelen."
O how blessed are the souls.



245. *Veni Sancte Spiritus.*

1 HOLY Spirit, Lord of Light,
From Thy clear celestial height,
Thy pure beaming radiance give;
Come, Thou Father of the poor!
Come with treasures which endure!
Come, Thou Light of all that live!

2 Thou, of all consolers best,
Visiting the troubled breast,
Dost refreshing peace bestow:
Thou in toil art comfort sweet,
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

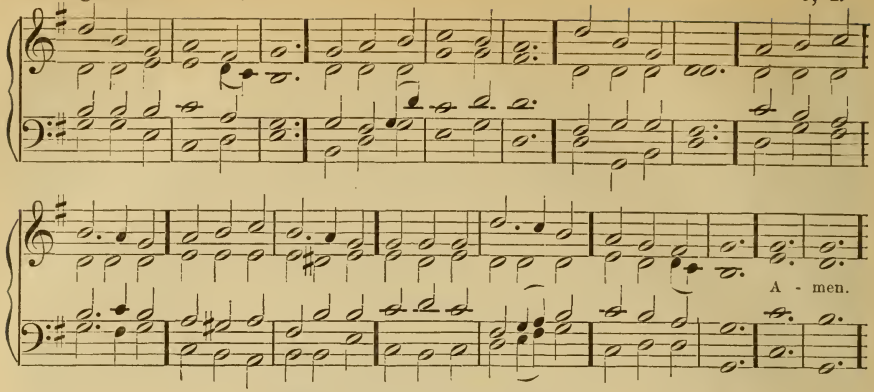
3 Light immortal! Light divine!
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill:
If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

4 Heal our wounds, our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away:
Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

5 Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts, descend;
Give them comfort when they die,
Give them life with Thee on high,
Give them joys which never end.

Robert II. of France. d. 1031.
Edward Caswall, Tr. 1848.

246. Moscow. 301, 435. 6, 4.



246. *Veni Sancte Spiritus.*

1 COME, Holy Ghost, in love
Shed on us from above
Thine own bright ray!
Divinely good Thou art;
Thy sacred gifts impart
To gladden each sad heart:
O come to-day!

2 Come, tenderest Friend, and best,
Our most delightful Guest,
With soothing power:
Rest, which the weary know,
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,—
Cheer us, this hour!

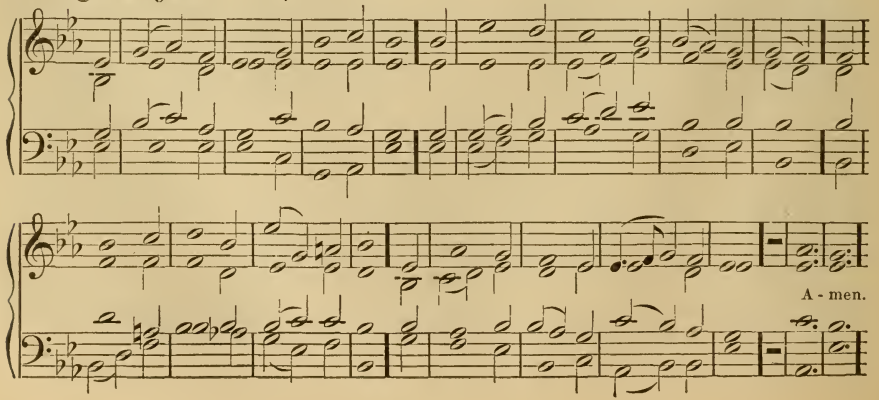
3 Come, Light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast:
We know no dawn but Thine;
Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest!

4 Exalt our low desires;
Extinguish passion's fires;
Heal every wound:
Our stubborn spirits bend;
Our icy coldness end;
Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

5 Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all, who Christ confess,
His praise employ:
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
And with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy!

Robert II. of France, d. 1031.
Ray Palmer, Tr. 1858.

247. Rockingham. 145, 391. L. M.



247. *Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.*

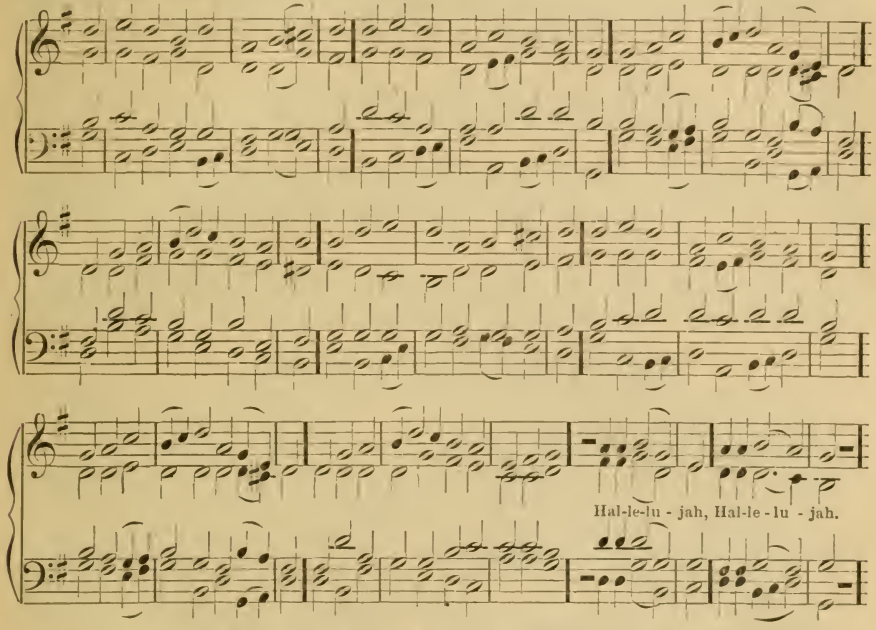
1 BLEST Spirit, one with God above,
Thou Source of life and holy love,
O cheer us with Thy sacred beams,
Refresh us with Thy plenteous streams.

2 O may our lips confess Thy Name,
Our holy lives Thy praise proclaim:
With love divine our hearts inspire,
And fill us with Thy holy fire.

3 O holy Father, holy Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Thy grace devoutly we implore,
Thy Name be praised for evermore.

John Chandler. 1837.

248. "Komm, Heiliger Geist, Herre Gott." Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord. L. M.



248. *Komm, Heiliger Geist, Herre Gott!*

1 COME, Holy Spirit, God and Lord!
Be all Thy graces now outpoured
On the believer's mind and soul,
To strengthen, save, and make us whole.

2 Lord, by the brightness of Thy light,
Thou in the faith dost men unite
Of every land and every tongue:
This to Thy praise, O Lord, [O Lord,] be sung.

3 Thou strong Defence, Thou holy Light,
Teach us to know our God aright,
And call Him Father from the heart:
The Word of life and truth impart:

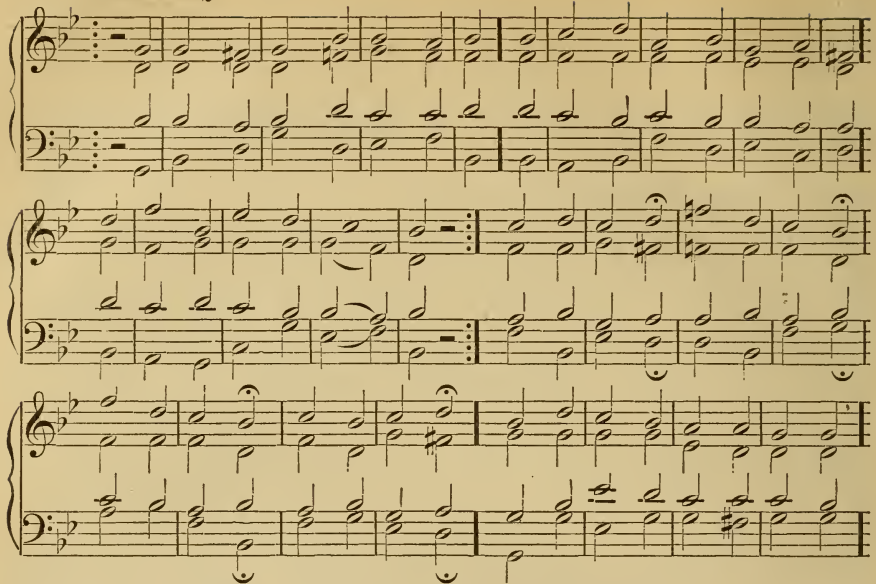
4 That we may love not doctrines strange,
Nor e'er to other teachers range,
But Jesus for our Master own, [alone.
And put our trust in Him [in Him]

5 Thou sacred Ardor, Comfort sweet,
Help us to wait with ready feet
And willing heart at Thy command,
Nor trial fright us from Thy band.

6 Lord, make us ready with Thy powers;
Strengthen the flesh in weaker hours,
That as good warriors we may force
Through life and death to Thee [to Thee] our course!

Martin Luther. 1524.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855. *a.*

249. Whitsunday. 405.



249. *O Heil'ger Geist, kehr'bei uns ein.*

1 O HOLY Spirit, enter in,
Among these hearts Thy work begin,
Thy temple deign to make us;
Sun of the soul, Thou Light Divine,
Around and in us brightly shine,
To strength and gladness wake us.
Where Thou shinest, Life from heaven
There is given.
We before Thee
For that precious gift implore Thee.

2 Left to ourselves we shall but stray;
O lead us on the narrow way,
With wisest counsel guide us,
And give us steadfastness, that we
May henceforth truly follow Thee,
Whatever woes betide us:
Heal Thou gently, Hearts now broken,
Give some token
Thou art near us,
Whom we trust to light and cheer us.

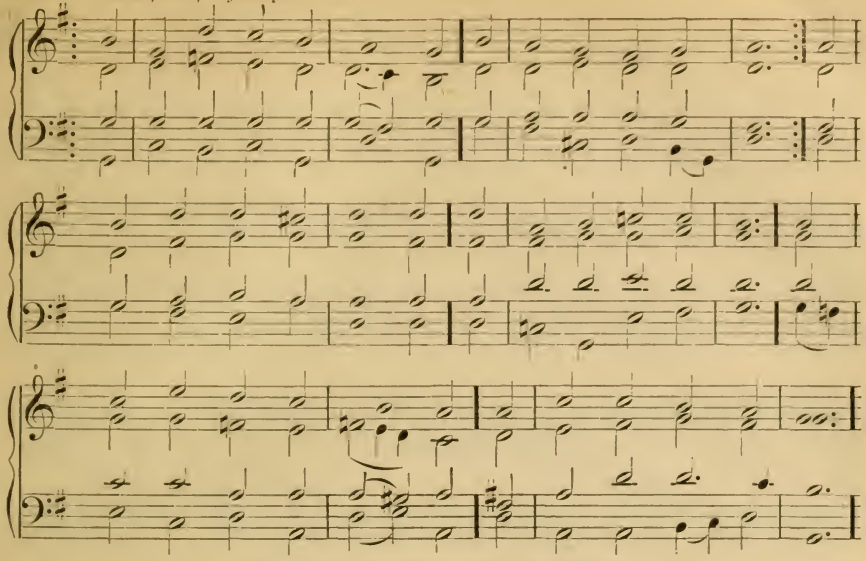
3 O mighty Rock! O Source of Life,
Let Thy dear Word, 'mid doubt and strife,
Be so within us burning,
That we be faithful unto death,
In Thy pure love and holy faith,
From Thee true wisdom learning!
Lord, Thy graces, On us shower,
By Thy power
Christ confessing,
Let us win His grace and blessing.

4 O gentle Dew, from heaven now fall
With power upon the hearts of all,
Thy tenderness instilling; [bound,
That heart to heart more closely
Fruitful in kindly deeds be found,
The law of love fulfilling; [Thee,
No wrath, no strife, Here shall grieve
We receive Thee,
Where Thou livest
Peace and love and joy Thou givest.

5 Grant that our days, while life shall last,
In purest holiness be past;
Our minds so rule and strengthen
That they may rise o'er things of earth,
The hopes and joys that here have birth;
And if our course Thou lengthen,
Keep Thou pure, Lord, From offences,
Heart and senses;
Blessed Spirit,
Bid us thus true life inherit.

Michael Schirmer. 1650.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

250. {"Zeuch ein zu Deinen Thoren." / O enter, Lord, Thy temple.} 114, 193. 7, 6.



250. *Zeuch ein zu Deinen Thoren.*

1 O ENTER, Lord, Thy temple,
Be Thou my spirit's Guest,
Who at my birth didst give me
A second birth more blest.
Though here to dwell Thou deignest,
Thou in the Godhead, Lord,
For ever equal reignest,
Art equally adored.

2 O enter, let me know Thee,
And feel Thy power within,
The power that breaks our fetters,
And rescues us from sin.
That I may serve Thee truly,
O wash and cleanse Thou me,
To render honor duly
With perfect heart to Thee.

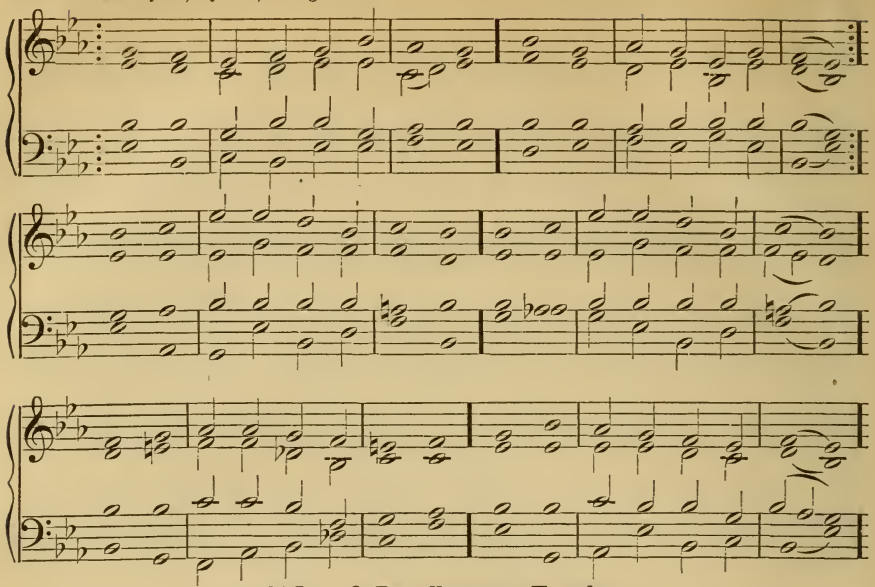
3 'Tis Thou, O Spirit, teachest
The soul to pray aright;
Thy songs have sweetest music,
Thy prayers have wondrous might.
They pierce the highest heaven,
Unheard they cannot fall,
Till He His help hath given
Who surely helpeth all.

4 The whole wide world, O Spirit,
Upon Thy hands doth rest;
Our wayward hearts Thou turnest
As it may seem Thee best.
As Thou hast done so often,
Once more Thy power make known,
Convert the wicked, soften
To tears the heart of stone.

5 Order our path in all things
According to Thy mind,
And when this life is over,
And all must be resigned,
With calm and fearless spirit
O grant us then to die,
And after death inherit
Eternal life on high.

Paul Gerhardt. 1653.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862. *a.*

251. {"Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele." / Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness.} 126. 8, 7.



251. *O Du allersüszte Freude.*

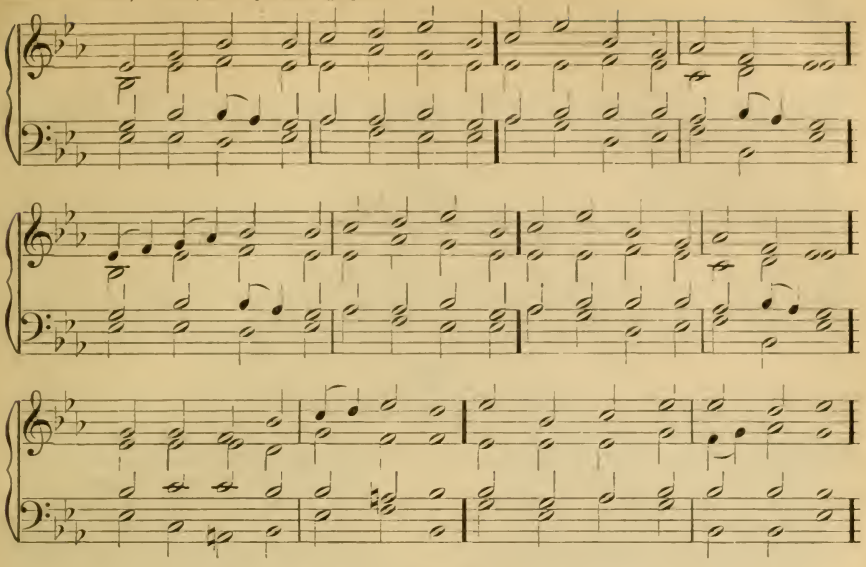
1 HOLY GHOST, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of sinful night;
Come, Thou Source of sweetest gladness,
Breathe Thy life and spread Thy light!
Come, Thou best of all donations
God can give, or we implore!
Having Thy sweet consolations,
We need wish for nothing more.

2 From that height which knows no measure,
As a gracious shower descend,
Bringing down the richest treasure
Man can wish, or God can send.
Author of the new creation!
Come with unction and with power;
Make our hearts Thy habitation;
On our souls Thy graces shower.

3 Manifest Thy Love for ever;
Fence us in on every side;
In distress be our reliever;
Guard and teach, support and guide.
Hear, oh hear our supplication,
Loving Spirit, God of peace!
Rest upon this congregation,
With the fulness of Thy grace.

Paul Gerhardt, 1653.
From John Christian Jacobi, Tr. 1725.
Augustus Montague Toplady, Tr. 1776. *a.*

252. {"Komm, O komm, du Geist des Lebens." / Come, O come, Thou quickening Spirit. 8, 7, 7.



252. *Komm, O komm, du Geist des Lebens.*

1 COME, O come, Thou quickening Spirit,
Thou for ever art divine:
Let Thy power never fail me,
Always fill this heart of mine;
Thus shall grace, and truth, and light
Dissipate the gloom of night.

2 Grant my mind and my affections
Wisdom, counsel, purity;
That I may be ever seeking
Naught but that which pleases Thee.
Let Thy knowledge spread and grow,
Working error's overthrow.

3 Lead me to green pastures, lead me
By the true and living way,
Shield me from each strong temptation
That might draw my heart astray;
And if e'er my feet should turn,
For each error let me mourn.

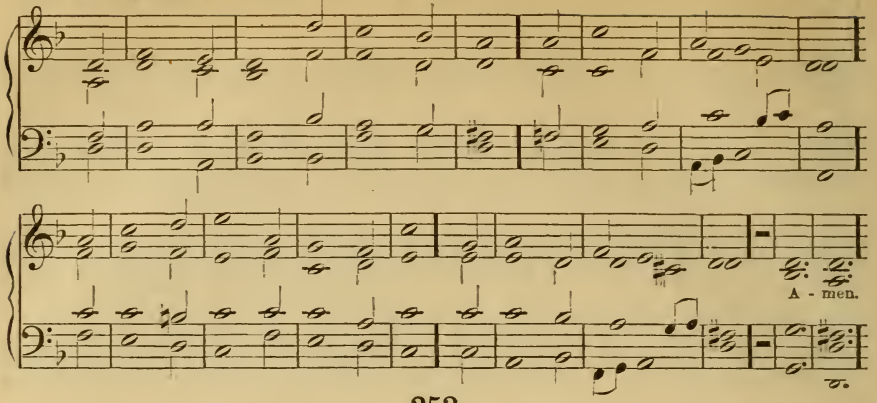
4 Holy Spirit, strong and mighty,
Thou who makest all things new,
Make Thy work within me perfect.
Help me by Thy Word so true,
Arm me with that Sword of Thine,
And the victory shall be mine.

5 In the faith O make me steadfast;
Let not Satan, death or shame
Of my confidence deprive me;
Lord, my refuge is Thy Name.
When the flesh inclines to ill,
Let Thy Word prove stronger still.

6 And when my last hour approaches,
Let my hopes grow yet more bright.
(Since I am an heir of heaven,)
In Thy glorious courts of light,
Fairer far than voice can tell,
There, redeemed by Christ, to dwell.

Joachim Neander. d. 1680.
Charles William Schaeffer, Tr. 1866. *a.*

253. St. Mary's. 221, 370 (*Com. time*), 417. C. M.



253.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

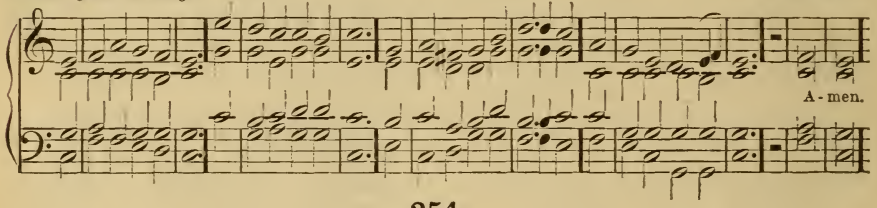
2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys!

3 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate?
Our love so cold, so faint to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers.
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's Love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Watts. 1709. *a.*

254. St. George. 102. S. M.



254.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, come:
Let Thy bright beams arise:
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

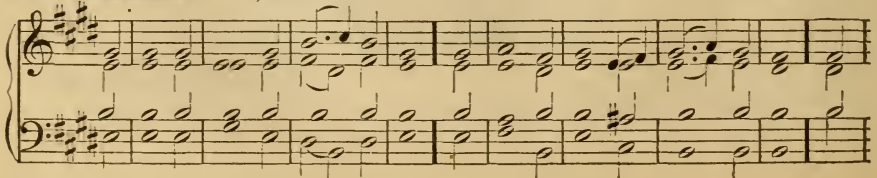
3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' Blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret Love of God.

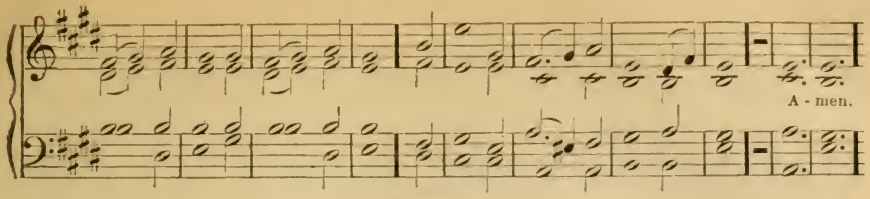
4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

5 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

Joseph Hart. 1759 *a.*

255. Emmanuel. 79, 307. L. M.





255.

1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above.
Be Thou my Guardian, Thou my Guide;
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to me display,
That I may know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear within my heart,
That I from Thee may ne'er depart.

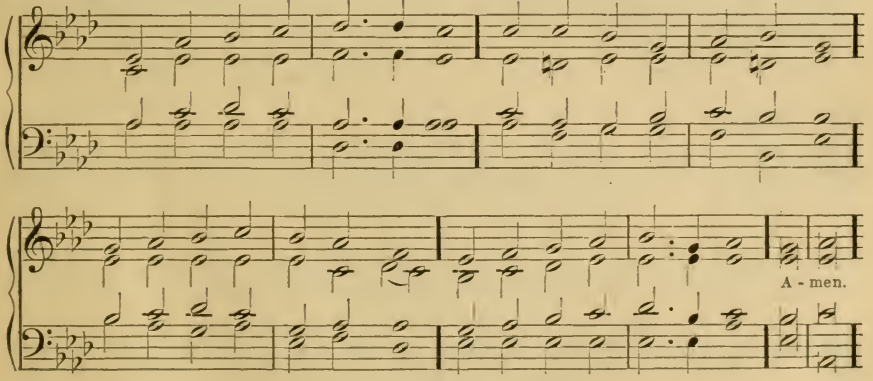
3 Conduct me safe, conduct me far
From every sin and hurtful snare;
Lead me to God, my final Rest,
In His enjoyment to be blest.

4 Lead me to holiness, the road
That I must take, to dwell with God;
Lead to Thy Word, that rules must give,
And sure directions how to live.

5 Lead me to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let me from His pastures stray.
Lead me to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

Simon Browne. 1720. *a.*

256. Dykes. 48, 229. 7s.



256.

1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Dove divine!
Let Thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

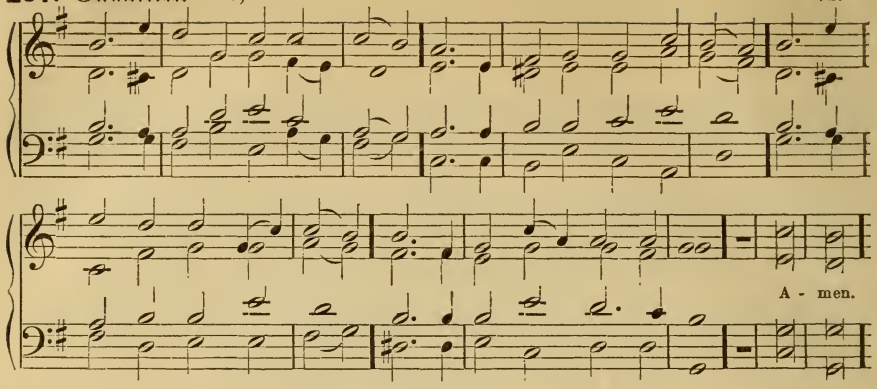
2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious Blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way:
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, for ever Thine.

John Stocker. 1777. *a.*

257. Gauntlett. 80, 509. 7s.



257.

1 HOLY GHOST, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine!
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn the darkness into day.

2 Let me see my Saviour's face,
Let me all His beauties trace;
Show those glorious truths to me,
Which are only known to Thee.

3 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine:
In Thy mercy pity me,
From sin's bondage set me free.

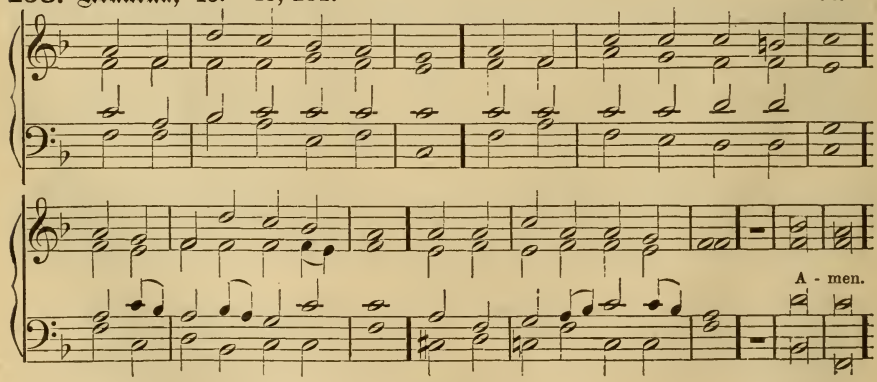
4 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Yield a sacred, settled peace,
Let it grow and still increase.

5 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol throne,
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

6 See, to Thee I yield my heart;
Shed Thy life through every part.
A pure temple I would be,
Wholly dedicate to Thee.

Andrew Reed. 1842. *a.*

258. Redhead, 48. 48, 231. 7s.



258.

1 HOLY GHOST, my soul inspire!
Spirit of the Almighty Sire,
Spirit of the Son divine,
Comforter, Thy gifts be mine!

2 Holy Spirit, in my breast
Grant that lively FAITH may rest,
And subdue each rebel thought
To believe what Thou hast taught.

3 When around my sinking soul
Gathering waves of sorrow roll,
Spirit blest, the tempest still,
And with HOPE my bosom fill.

4 Holy Spirit, from my mind
Thought, and wish, and will unkind,
Deed and word unkind remove,
And my bosom fill with LOVE.

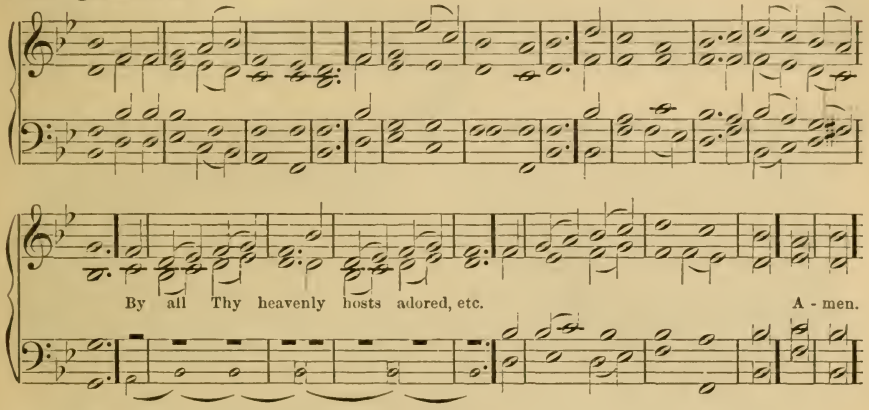
5 Faith, and hope, and charity,
Comforter, descend from Thee:
Thou the anointing Spirit art;
These Thy gifts to us impart!

6 Till our faith be lost in sight,
Hope be swallowed in delight,
Love return to dwell with Thee
In the threefold Deity.

Richard Mant. 1837. *a.*

TRINITY.

259. Lancsboro'. 5, 309. C. M.



259.

1 HAIL! holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom One in Three we know;
By all Thy heavenly hosts adored,
By all Thy Church below.

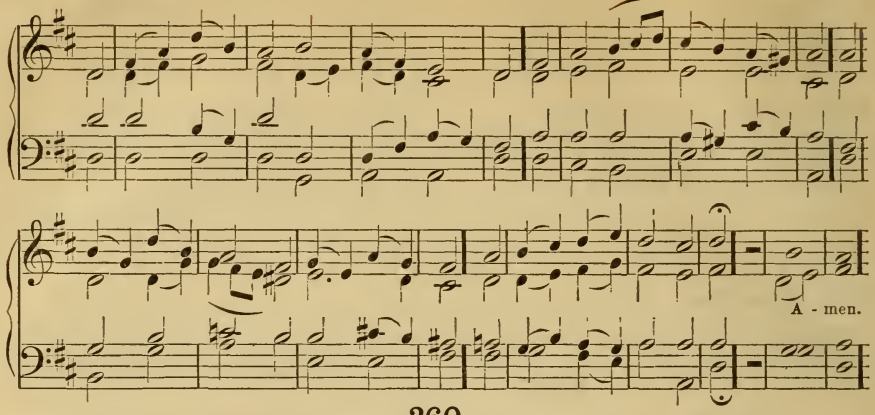
2 One undivided Trinity
With triumph we proclaim;
Thy universe is full of Thee,
And speaks Thy glorious Name.

3 Thee, holy Father, we confess:
Thee, holy Son, adore;
And Thee, the Holy Ghost, we bless,
And worship evermore.

4 Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord,
Our heavenly song shall be;
Supreme, essential One, adored
In co-eternal Three!

C. Wesley. 1767. *a.*

260. Warwick. 8, 66. C. M.



260.

1 WITH joy our voices we unite,
And lift our hearts above,
To God, the God of power and might,
To God, whose Name is Love.

2 To Him, who us, and earth, and skies,
With all their armies made,
From us, from all, let anthems rise,
To God the Father paid.

3 To Him, whose Death for all mankind,
For us, redemption won,
By us, by all, be songs combined,
In praise to God the Son.

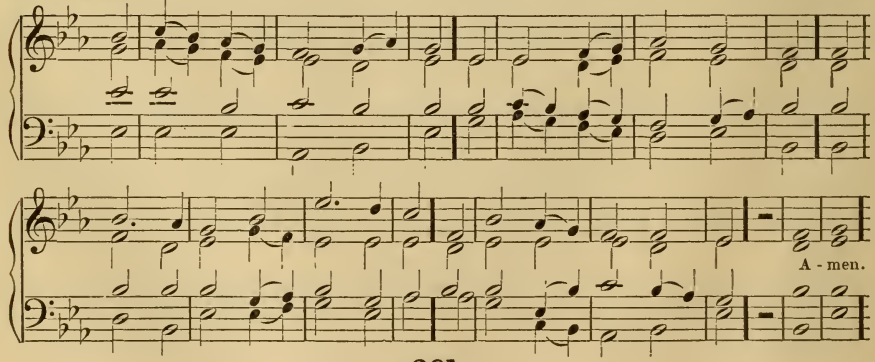
4 To Him, who us and all His fold
With sanctity arrays,
To God, from all His saints enrolled,
The Holy Ghost, be praise.

5 To God, whose Name His Word reveals,
Whom all His saints confess,
Whose grace His faithful promise seals,
To save, to cleanse, to bless :

6 To God, from whom all blessings flow,
Eternal One in Three,
From all His saints, above, below,
Eternal glory be !

Richard Mant. 1837. *a.*

261. Venice. 158, 516. S. M.



261.

1 FATHER, in whom we live,
In whom we are and move,
The glory, power, and praise receive
Of Thy creating Love.

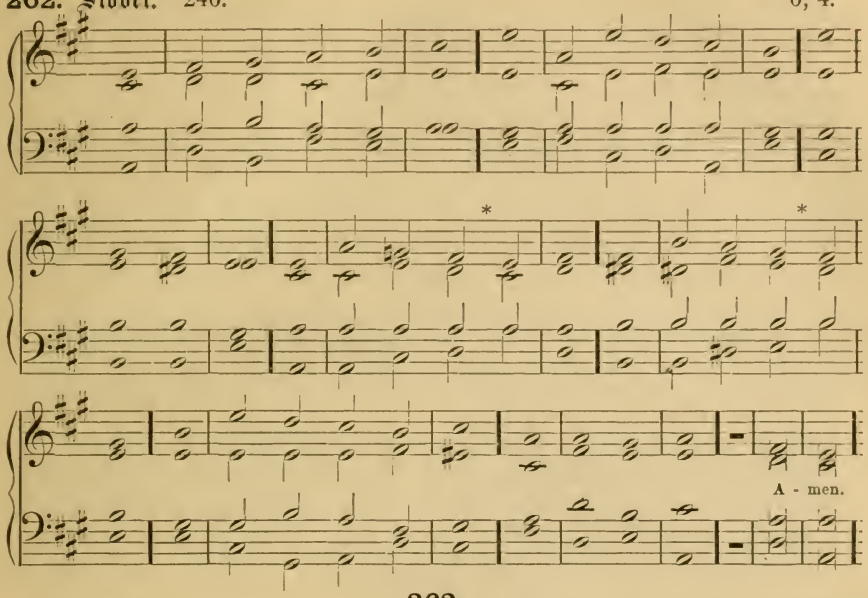
2 Incarnate Deity,
Let all the ransomed race
Render in thanks their lives to Thee,
For Thy redeeming grace.

3 Spirit of holiness,
Let all Thy saints adore
Thy sacred energy, and bless
Thy heart-renewing power.

4 Eternal triune Lord,
Let all the hosts above,
Let all the sons of men, record,
And dwell upon Thy Love.

C. Wesley. 1746.

262. **Stobel.** 246. 6, 4.



262.

1 COME, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Jesus, our Lord, descend;
From all our foes defend,
Nor let us fall;
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on Thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call!

3 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy Word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

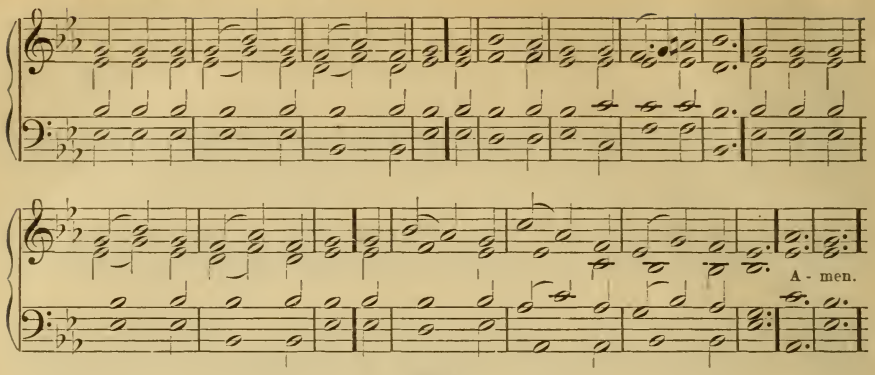
4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

5 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore!
His sovereign Majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

C. Wesley f. 1757. *a.*

* Tie these notes in first verse.

263. Rosedale. 47, 482, 496. L. M.



263.

1 FATHER of heaven! whose Love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy pardoning Love extend.

2 Almighty Son! Incarnate Word!
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy saving grace extend.

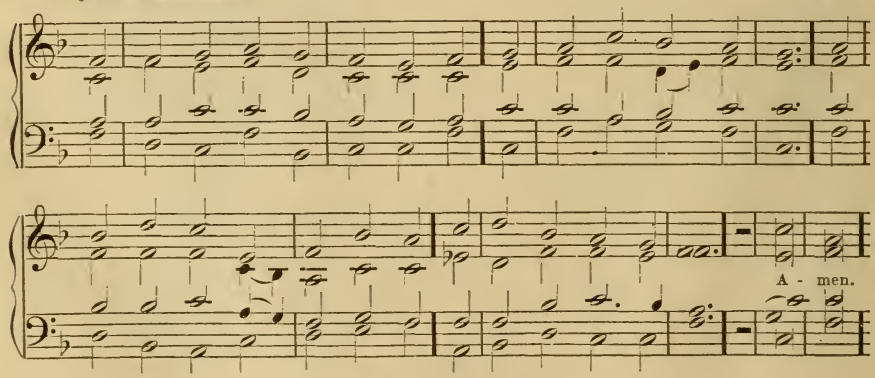
3 Eternal Spirit! by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son!
Mysterious Godhead! Three in One!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend!

John Cooper. 1812.

THE CHURCH.

264. St. Etheldreda. 227, 529. C. M.



264. Psalm 118.

1 BEHOLD the sure Foundation Stone
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heavenly hopes upon,
And His eternal praise.

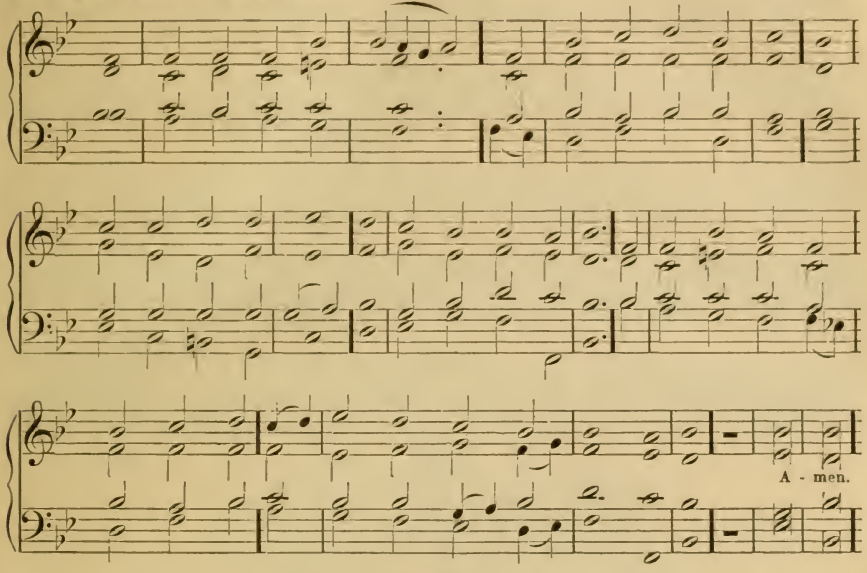
2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
And saints adore the Name;
They trust their whole salvation here,
Nor shall they suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,
Reject it with disdain;
Yet on this Rock the Church shall rest,
And envy rage in vain.

4 What though the gates of hell withstood,
Yet must this Building rise:
'Tis Thine own work, almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes.

Watts. 1719.

265. St. Peter's, Manchester. 147, 207. H. M.



265.

1 WITH songs of sacred joy
Extol His glorious Name,
Who reared the spacious earth,
And raised our ruined frame.
He built the Church who spread the sky;
Sing and exalt His honors high.

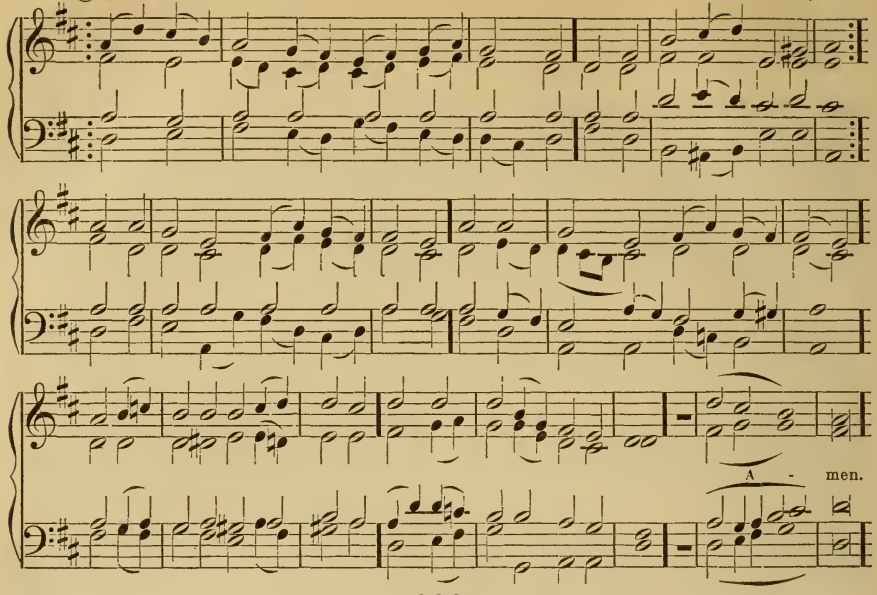
2 See the Foundation laid
By Power and Love divine;
Jesus, His first-born Son,
How bright His glories shine!
Low He descends, in dust He lies,
That from His tomb a Church might rise.

3 But He for ever lives,
Nor for Himself alone;
Each saint new life derives
From Him the living Stone.
His influence spreads through every soul,
And in one house unites the whole.

4 To Him with joy we move;
In Him cemented stand;
The living temple grows,
And owns the Founder's hand.
That Structure, Lord, still higher raise,
Louder to sound its Builder's praise.

Doddridge. 1755. a.

266. Newton. 108, 126, 581. 8, 7.



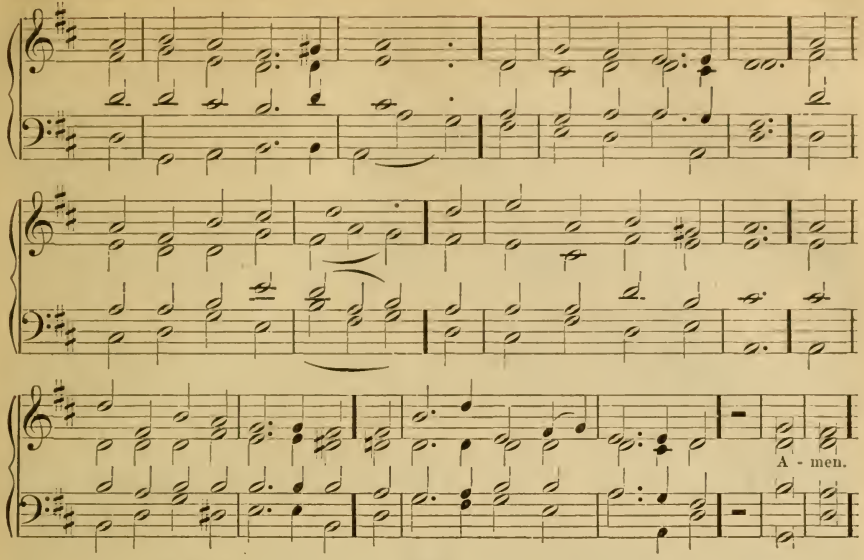
266.

1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, City of our God;
He, whose Word can not be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

John Newton. 1779.

267. Handel's 148th Psalm. 43, 57. H. M.

267.

1 O ZION, tune thy voice,
And raise thy hands on high.
Tell all the earth thy joys,
And boast salvation nigh.
Cheerful in God, | While rays divine
Arise and shine, | Stream all abroad.

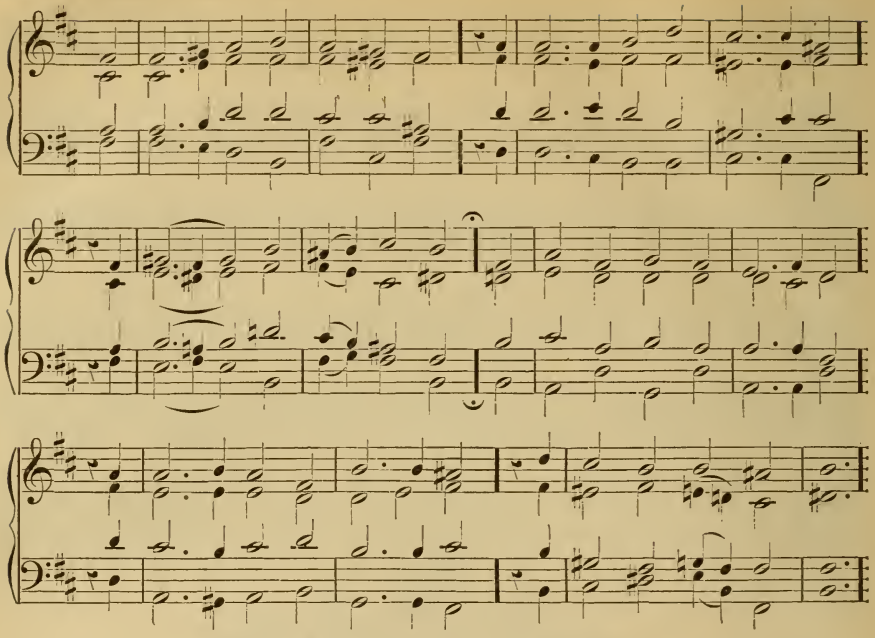
2 He gilds thy mourning face
With beams that cannot fade;
His all-resplendent grace
He pours around thy head.
The nations round | With lustre new,
Thy form shall view, | Divinely crowned.

3 In honor to His Name,
Reflect that sacred light,
And loud that grace proclaim
Which makes thy darkness bright.
Pursue His praise, | In worlds above
Till sovereign Love | Thy glory raise.

4 There, on His holy hill,
A brighter Sun shall rise,
And with His radiance fill
Those fairer, purer skies;
While round His throne, | In nobler spheres
Ten thousand stars | His influence own.

Doddridge. 1755.

268. "Verzage nicht, du Häuflein klein."
Fear not, O little flock, the foe. C. P. M.



268. *Verzage nicht, du Haüflein klein.*

1 FEAR not, O little flock, the foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow;
Dread not his rage and power:
What though your courage sometimes faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.

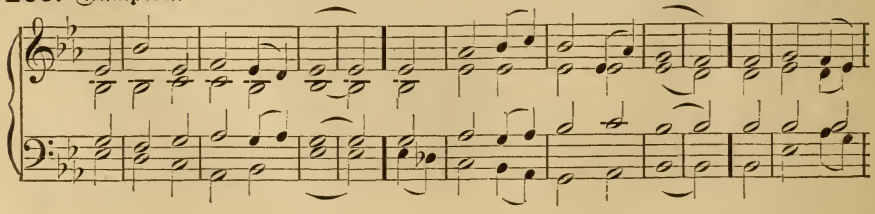
2 Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to Him, our Lord.
Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
Salvation shall for you arise:
He girdeth on His sword!

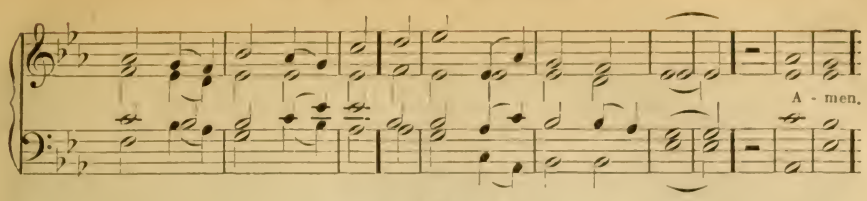
3 As true as God's own Word is true,
Not earth nor hell with all their crew
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and byword are they grown:
God is with us; we are His own;
Our victory cannot fail.

4 Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer!
Great Captain, now Thine arm make bare;
Fight for us once again!
So shall Thy saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to Thy praise,
World without end. Amen.

Gustavus Adolphus. 1631.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

269. Hampton. 375. S. M.





269. Psalm 48.

1 GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let His praise be great;
He makes His churches His abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of His grace,
How beautiful they stand!
The honors of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.

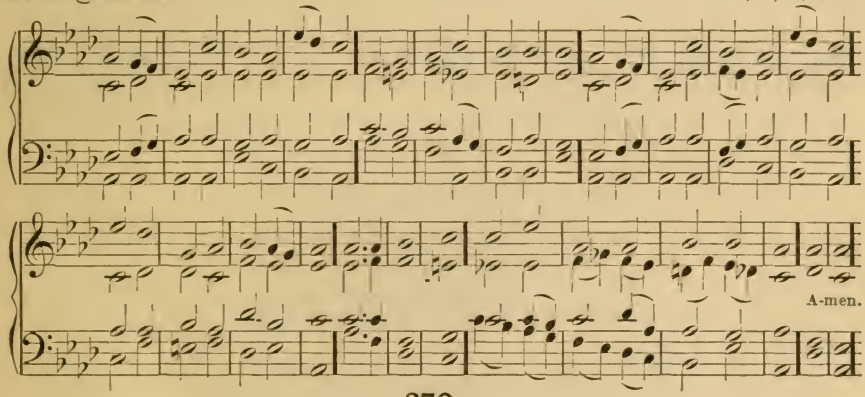
3 In Zion God is known
A refuge in distress;
How bright has His salvation shone
Through all her palaces!

4 Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secures the fold,
Where His own sheep have been.

5 In every new distress
We'll to His house repair,
We'll think upon His wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

Watts. 1719.

270. Holborn. 8, 7, 4, 7.



270.

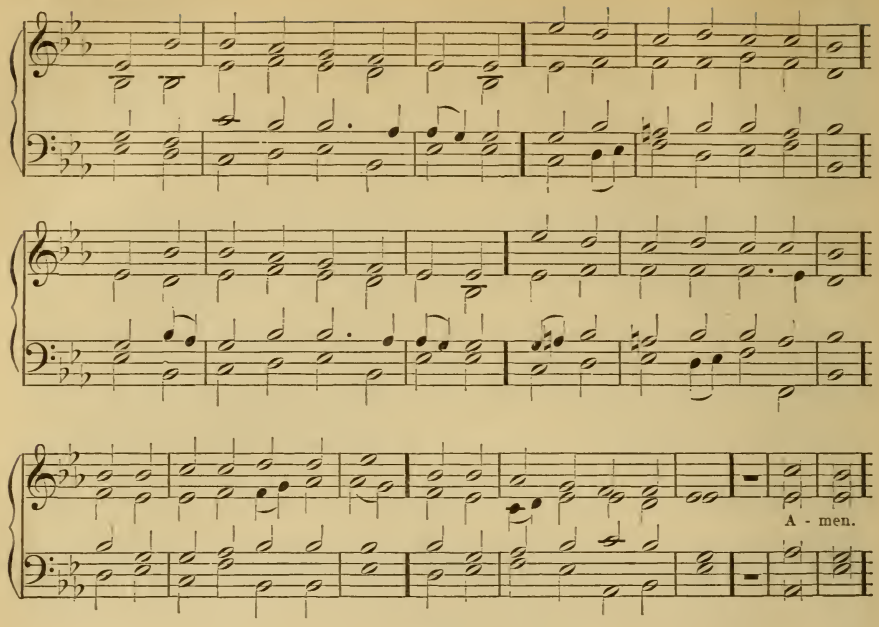
1 ZION stands with hills surrounded;
Zion kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine.
Happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine!

2 Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove:
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting Light.

Thomas Kelly. 1804.

271. Dretzel. 511. 8, 7, 7.



271.

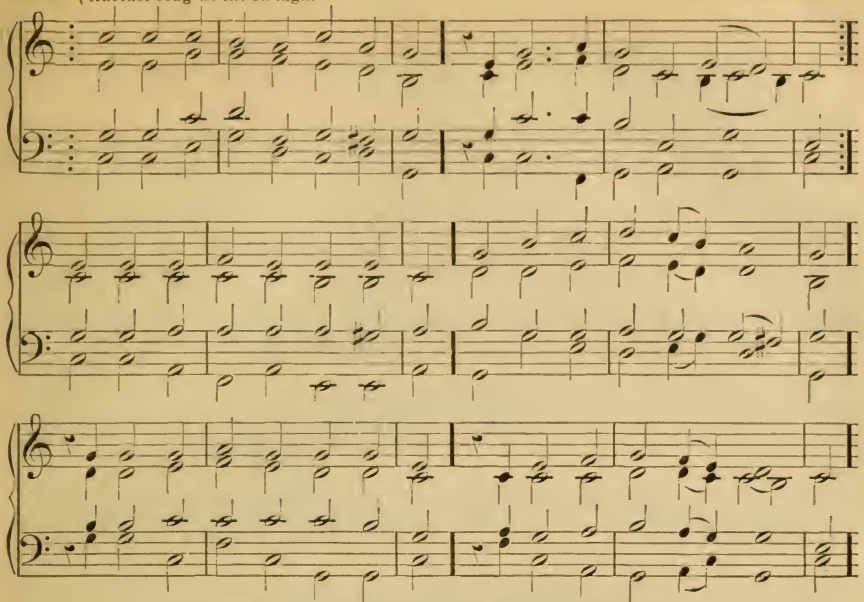
1 SEE the vineyard Thou hast planted,
God of mercy, Lord of hosts!
Let Thy people's prayer be granted,
Keep it safe from hostile boasts.
Hear Thy people when they pray,
Keep Thy vineyard night and day!

2 Drooping plants revive and nourish;
Let them thrive beneath Thy hand;
Let the weak grow strong and flourish,
Blooming fair at Thy command:
Let the fruitful yield Thee more,
Laden with a richer store.

3 Further, Lord, be Thou entreated;
Plant the barren waste around.
Let Thy work be thus completed,
And no fruitless spot be found.
Let the earth a vineyard be,
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee!

Thomas Kelly. 1806. *a.*

272. {"Ein neues Lied wir heben an."
Another song we lift on high. 8, 7. IAMBIC.



272. *Willkommen unter Deiner Schaar.*

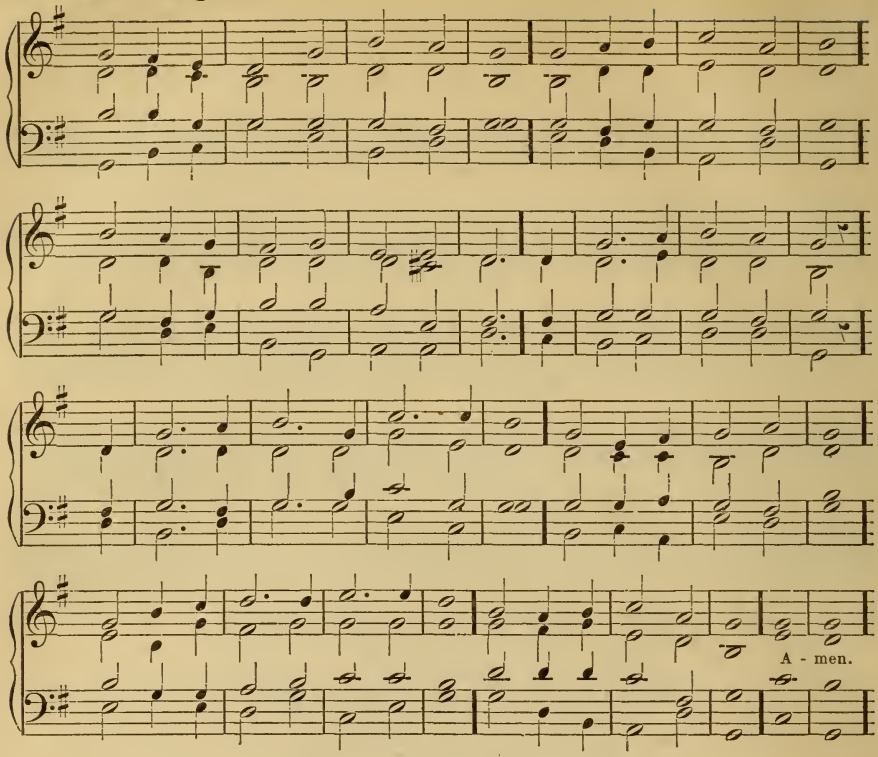
1 WE hail Thee, Lord, Thy Church's Rock,
With joyful acclamation!
Thou Guardian Shepherd of Thy flock,
Come feed Thy congregation.
We own the doctrine of Thy Cross
To be our sole foundation:
Accept from every one of us
The deepest adoration.

2 O Thou, who always dost abide
Thy Church's Head and Saviour,
Be still Thy servants' constant Guide,
Direct our whole behavior.
Thy statutes to Thy Church declare,
Still watch o'er its salvation:
Each member make Thy special care
And aid him in his station.

3 Jesus, the Church's Head and Lord,
Who as a shepherd leadest,
And with Thy precious Blood and Word
Thy people richly feedest:
For mercies in such countless throng
We bow our hearts before Thee,
And hope we shall in heaven ere long
More worthily adore Thee.

Nicholas Louis, Count Zinzendorf. 1741.
Moravian, Tr. 1789.

273. Old 137th Psalm. C. M.



273. *Festival of the Reformation.*

1 LORD, not to us, we claim it not,
To Thee be all the praise,
That no profane and sinful spot
Our mother Church o'erlays:
That, as in her primeval days,
From intermediate stain [pays
Cleansed by Thy Word, to Thee she
Unsullied rites again.

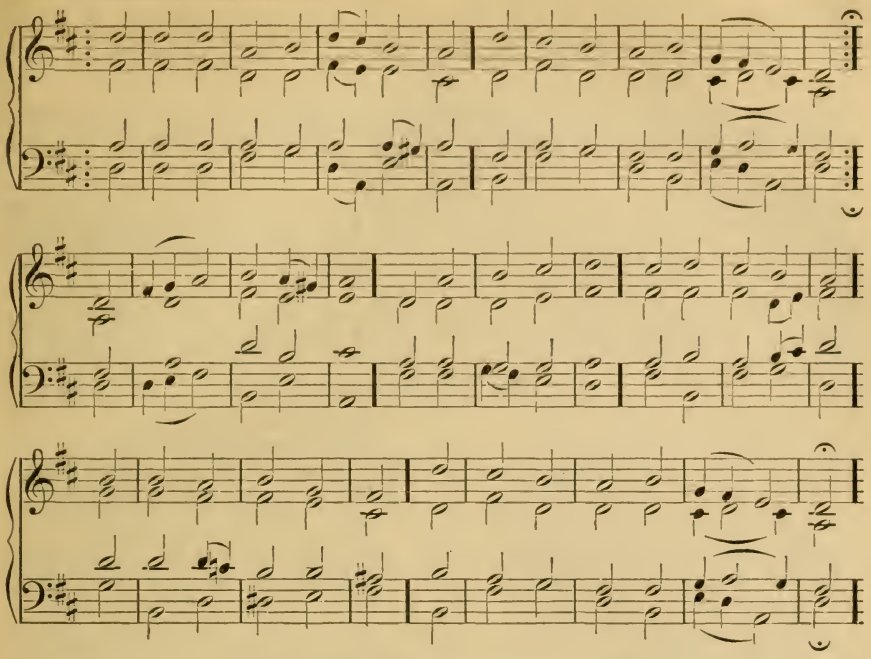
2 To no material form confined,
A spirit pure alone,
We serve Thee not in likeness shrined
Of bread, or wood, or stone:
Nor saint nor angel at Thy throne
We crave to intercede,
With Thee for our misdeeds atone,
With Thee for mercy plead.

3 But far remote we seek Thy face,
Hid in Thy heavenly seat:
And, sole Transmitter of Thy grace,
The Saviour's Name entreat:
And thus to Thee with honor meet
We hymn the grateful lay,
Whose Word recalled our erring feet,
And warned us how to pray.

4 To Thee, adored in ages past,
Eternal One and Three,
To Thee, whose worship aye shall last,
In trinal Unity:
To Thee, O Father; Son, to Thee;
And Thee, O Spirit blest,
By saints on earth all glory be
With saints in heaven addrest!

Richard Mant. 1837. *a.*

274. {"Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott."
A mighty Fortress is our God.



274. *Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott.*

1 A MIGHTY Fortress is our God,
A trusty Shield and Weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The old bitter foe
Means us deadly woe:
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight,
On earth is not his equal.

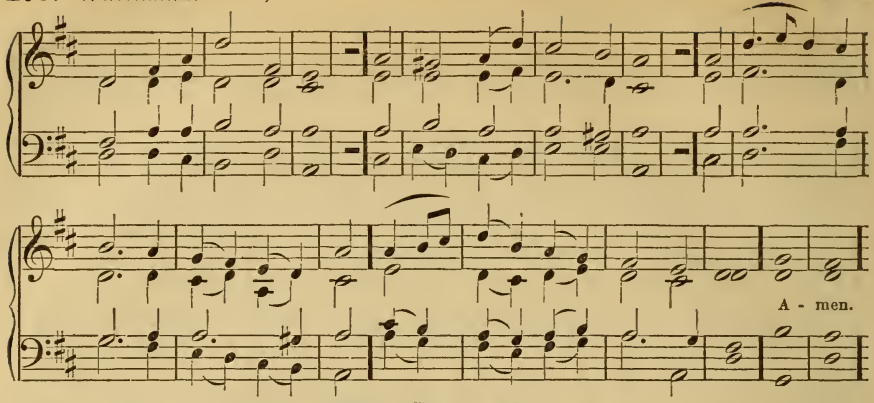
2 With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God,
He holds the field for ever.

3 Though devils all the world should fill,
All watching to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They cannot overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none,
He's judged, the deed is done,
One little word o'erthrows him.

4 The Word they still shall let remain,
And not a thank have for it,
He's by our side upon the plain,
With His good gifts and Spirit,
Take they then our life,
Goods, fame, child and wife;
When their worst is done,
They yet have nothing won,
The Kingdom ours remaineth.

Martin Luther. 1529.

275. Watchman. 135, 269. S. M.



275. Psalm 137.

1 I LOVE Thy Zion, Lord,
The house of Thine abode;
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious Blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend:
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

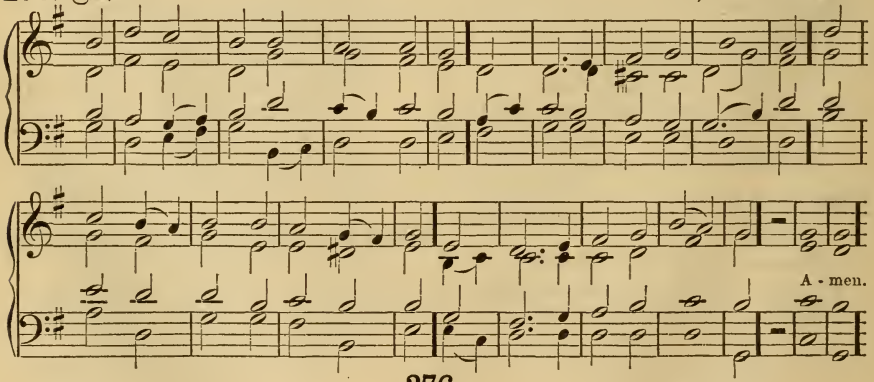
4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe,
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Timothy Dwight. 1800. *a.*

276. Austice. 8, 7. Iambic.



276.

1 LORD, in Thy kingdom there shall
No aliens from each other, [be
But even as he loves himself
Each saint shall love his brother.

2 When in Thy courts below we meet
To mourn our sinful living,
And with united hearts repeat
Confession, creed, thanksgiving:

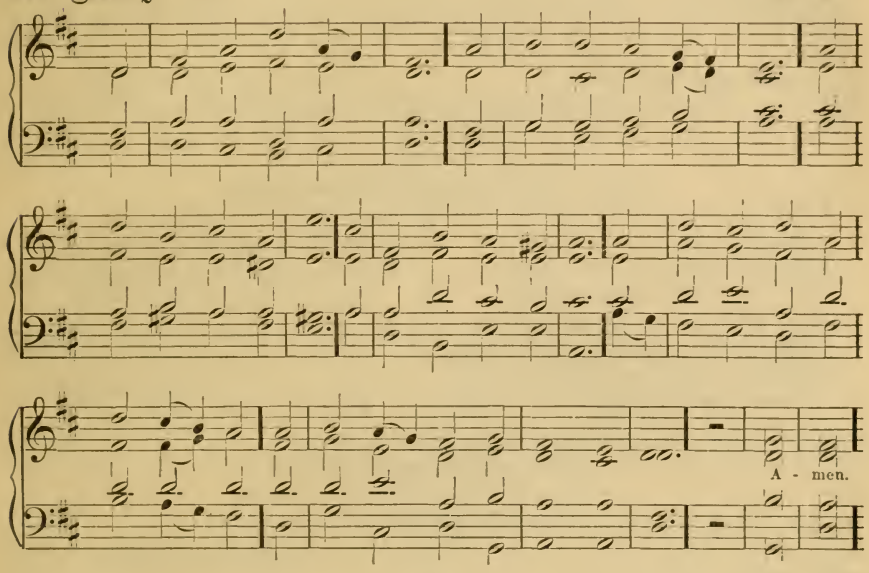
3 Make us to hear in each sweet word
Thy Holy Spirit calling
To oneness with Thy Church and Thee,
That heavenly bond forestalling.

4 One Baptism and one faith have we,
One Spirit sent to win us,
One Lord, one Father, and one God,
Above, and through, and in us.

5 Never, by schism, or by sin,
May we that union sever,
Till all, to perfect stature grown,
Are one with Thee for ever.

Joseph Anstice. 1836.

277. Beverly. 211. H. M.



277.

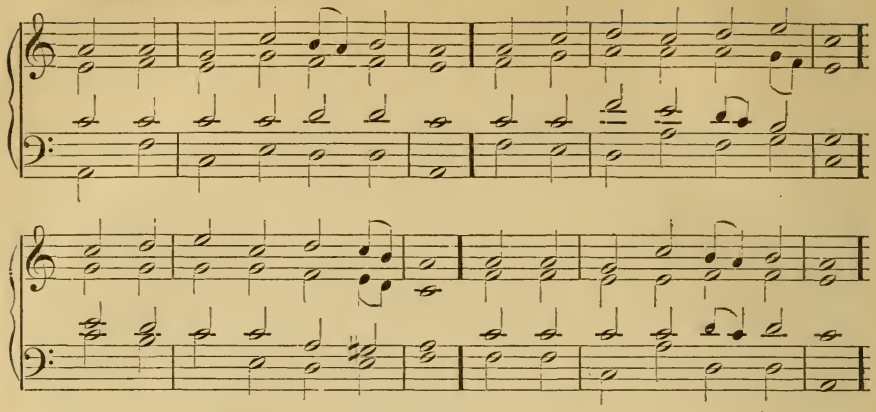
1 ONE sole baptismal sign,
One Lord, below, above,
Zion, one faith is thine,
One only watchword, Love.
From different temples though it rise,
One song ascendeth to the skies.

2 Our Sacrifice is one;
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone.
Thou who didst raise Him from the dead,
Unite Thy people in their Head!

3 O may that holy prayer,
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care,
Ere to His throne He passed,
No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's stain!

4 Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew!
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.

George Robinson. 1843. a.

278. {"Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland."} 229. 7s.
Come, Thou Saviour of our race.

278. *Herz und Herz vereint zusammen.*

1 JESUS, truest Friend, unite
All Thy consecrated band,
That their hearts be set aright
To fulfil Thy last command.

2 Thou who dost command that all
Practise love who bear Thy Name,
Wake the dead, new followers call,
Touch the slothful with Thy flame.

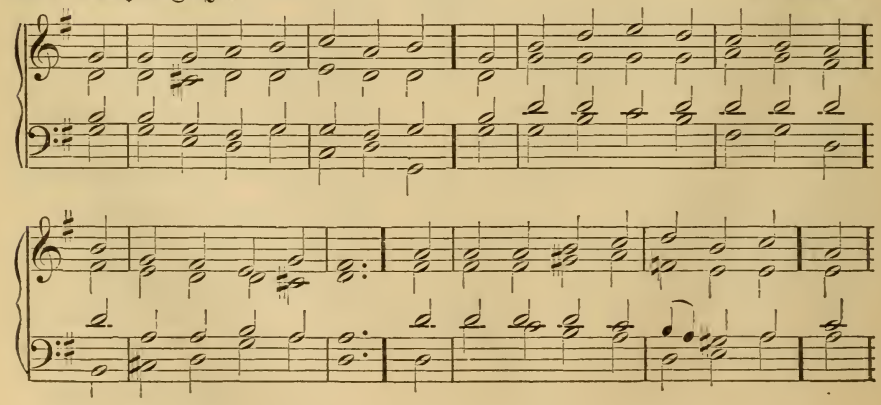
3 Let us live, O Lord, at one,
As Thou with the Father art;
That through all the world be none
Of Thy members left apart.

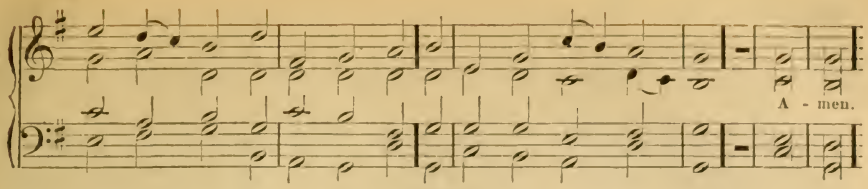
4 Let us find what Thou hast sought;
In the Son be all men freed,
And the world at last be taught
That Thy rule is blest indeed.

5 Father of all souls, we praise
Thee, who shinest in the Son;
Lord, to Thee our hymns we raise,
Who hast all men to Thee drawn!

Nicholas Louis, Count Zinzendorf. 1725.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855. *a.*

279. Chapel Royal. 286. C. P. M.





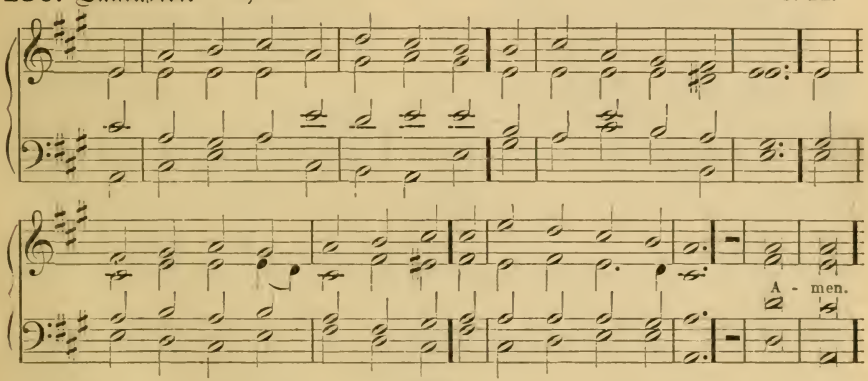
279.

1 MAY we Thy precepts, Lord, fulfil,
And do on earth our Father's will,
As angels do above:
Still walk in Christ, the living Way,
With all Thy children, and obey
The law of Christian love.

2 So may we join Thy Name to bless,
Thy grace adore, Thy power confess,
From sin and strife to flee:
One is our calling, one our name,
The end of all our hopes the same,
A crown of life with Thee.

3 Spirit of life, of love and peace,
Unite our hearts, our joy increase,
Thy gracious help supply:
To each of us the blessing give,
In Christian fellowship to live,
In joyful hope to die.

Edward Osler. 1836. *a.*

280. Lancaster. 69, 72. C. M.

280.

1 FATHER of all, from whom we trace
Our universal kind,
Teach us to all of human race
To show a brother's mind.

2 Saviour of men, 'twas Thine the pain
Of death for all to bear;
In concord all Thy followers train,
Meet for the name they share.

3 Spirit of grace, God's chosen fold
Who lavest with heavenly dew,
O grant that all, the Truth who hold,
May peace with all pursue.

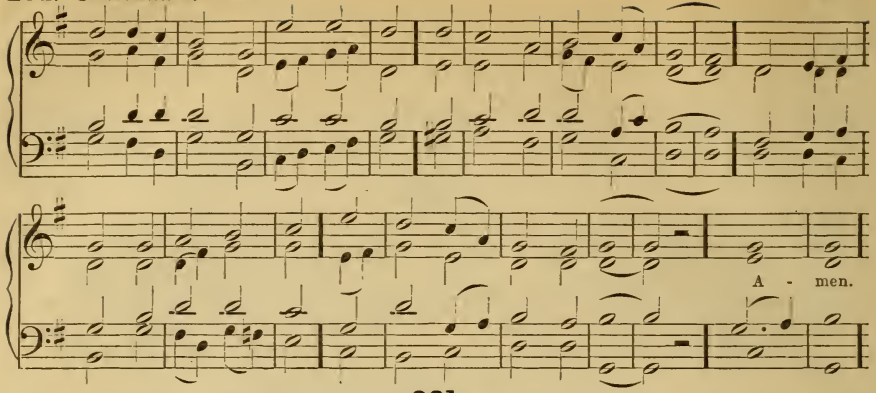
4 O may mankind in love agree,
Sons of one parent stock;
But chief may Christian verity
Connect the Christian flock!

5 May Truth to all who hear its sound
A bond of union prove;
And fellowship of faith be crowned
With fellowship of love!

6 Paternal Godhead, praise to Thee,
Thy Spirit, and Thy Son!
And keep Thy Church in unity,
As Thou with them art one!

Richard Mant. 1837. *a.*

281. Tottenham. 225. C. M.



281.

1 HAPPY the souls to Jesus joined,
And saved by grace alone:
Walking in all His ways they find
Their heaven on earth begun.

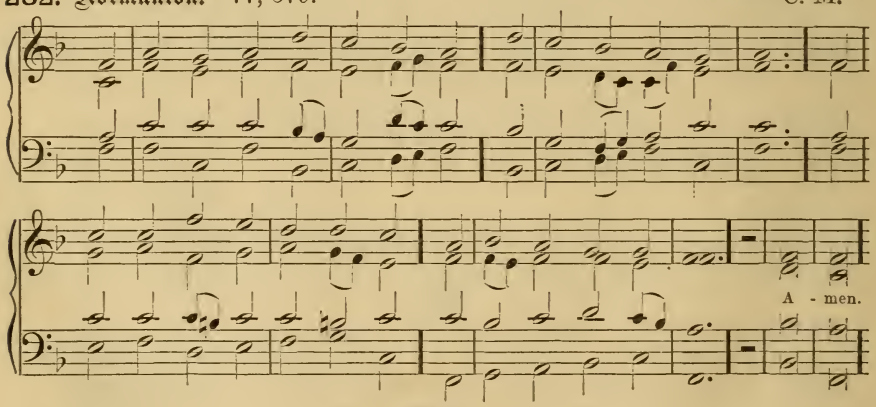
2 The Church triumphant in Thy Love,
Their mighty joys we know:
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.

3 Thee in Thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before Thy throne;
We in the kingdom of Thy grace:
The kingdoms are but one.

4 The Holy to the Holiest leads;
From hence our spirits rise;
And he that in Thy statutes treads
Shall meet Thee in the skies.

C. Wesley 1745. *a.*

282. Normanton. 77, 579. C. M.



282.

1 COME, let us join our friends above,
That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joy celestial rise.

2 Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.

3 One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

4 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host has crossed the flood,
And part is crossing now.

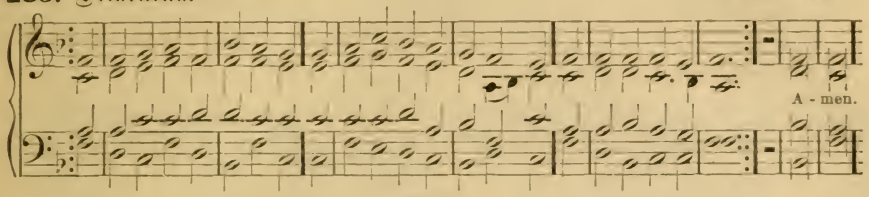
5 His militant, embodied host,
With wishful looks we stand,
And long to see that happy coast,
And reach that heavenly land.

6 Even now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

7 Lord Jesus, be our constant Guide,
And when the word is given,
Bid the cold waves of death divide,
And land us all in heaven.

C. Wesley. 1759. *a.*

283. Bridehead. 286. C. P. M.



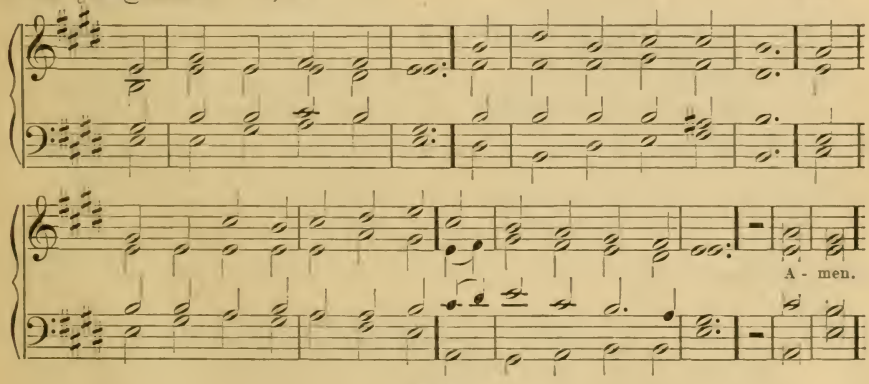
283.

1 O GOD, in whom the happy dead
Still live united to their Head,
Their Lord and ours the same:
For all Thy saints, to memory dear,
Departed in Thy faith and fear,
We bless Thy holy Name.

2 By the same grace upheld, may we
So follow those who followed Thee,
As with them to partake
The free reward of heavenly bliss.
Merciful Father! grant us this,
For our Redeemer's sake.

Josiah Conder. 1836.

284. St. Helena. 166, 329. S. M.



284.

1 FOR all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

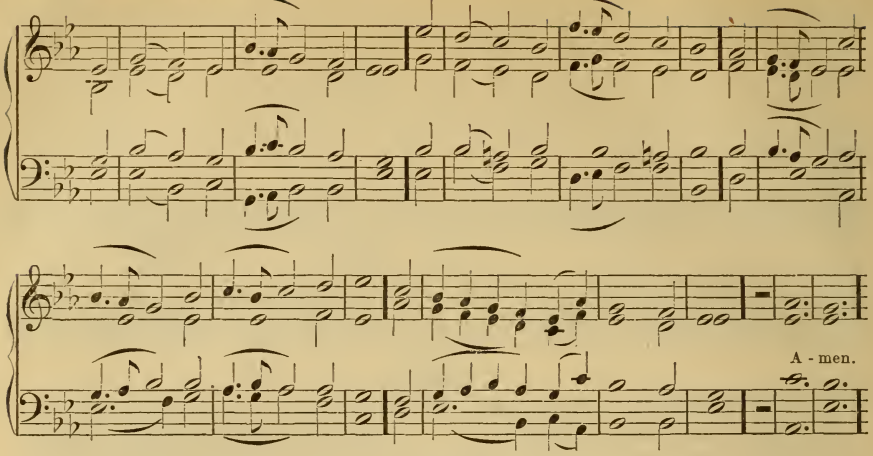
3 They all, in life or death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4 For this, Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee:

5 With them the Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost to praise,
As in the ancient days was done,
And shall through endless days.

Richard Mant. 1837.

285. Mount Ephraim. 73, 135. S. M.



285.

1 HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill!
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.

2 How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion behold thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

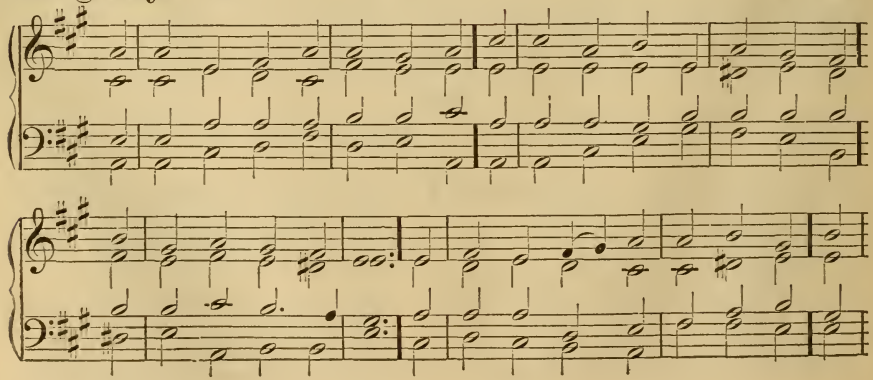
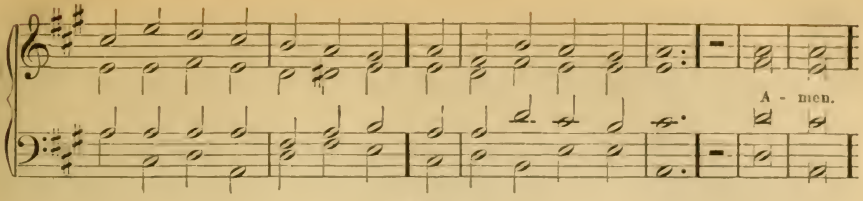
4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let all the nations now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

Watts. 1709. *a.*

286. Purleigh. 279. C. P. M.



286.

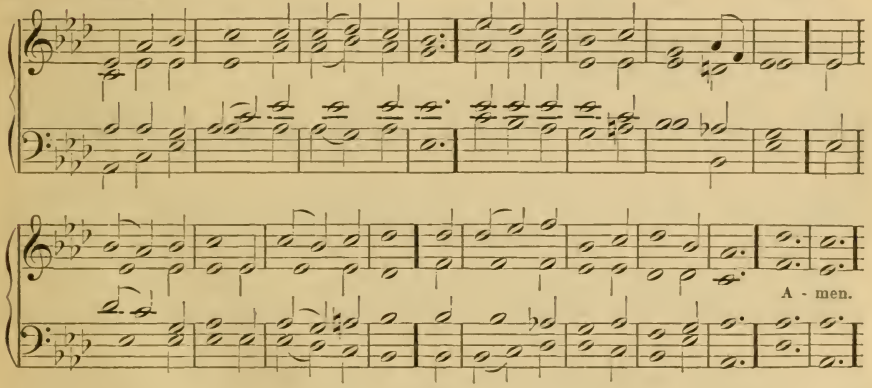
1 LORD of the Church, we humbly pray
For those who guide us in Thy way,
And speak Thy holy Word:
With love divine their hearts inspire,
And touch their lips with hallowed fire,
And needful grace afford.

2 Help them to preach the truth of God,
Redemption through the Saviour's Blood:
Nor let the Spirit cease
On all the Church His gifts to shower;
To them a messenger of power,
To us, of life and peace.

3 So may they live to Thee alone:
Then hear the welcome word, "Well done!"
And take their crown above:
Enter into their Master's joy,
And all eternity employ
In praise, and bliss, and love.

Edward Osler. 1836.

287. Bonn. 480. L. M.



287.

1 JESUS, Thy wandering sheep behold!
See, Lord, with tender pity see
Poor souls that cannot find the fold,
Till sought and gathered in by Thee.

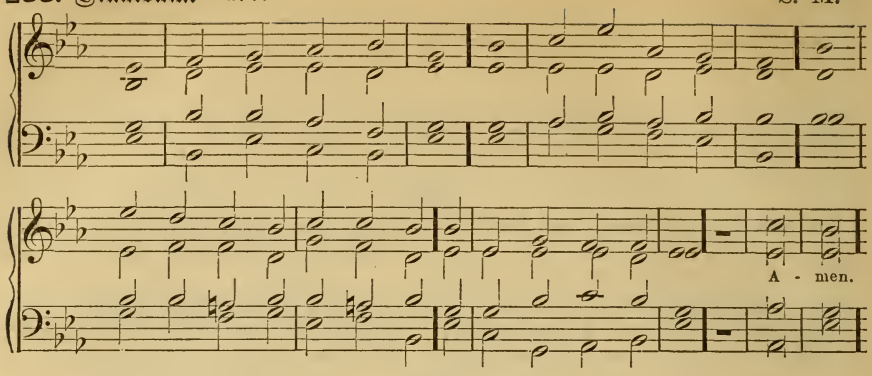
2 Lost are they now, and scattered wide,
In pain, and weariness, and want:
With no kind Shepherd near to guide
The sick and spiritless and faint.

3 Thou, only Thou, the kind and good,
The great redeeming Shepherd art;
Collect Thy flock, and give them food,
And pastors after Thine own heart.

4 A double portion from above
Of Thine all-quickening grace impart;
Shed forth Thy universal love
In every faithful pastor's heart.

C. Wesley. 1742. a.

288. Franconia. 477. S. M.



288.

1 LORD of the harvest, hear
Thy needy servants' cry;
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.

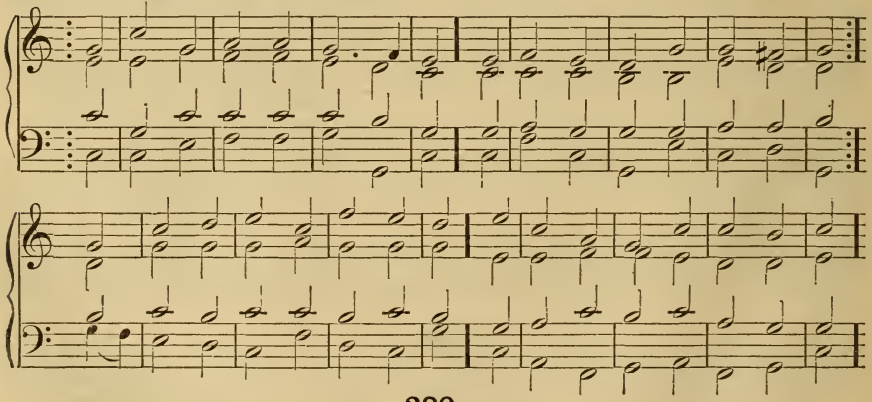
2 On Thee we humbly wait;
Our wants are in Thy view;
The harvest truly, Lord, is great,
The laborers are few.

3 Anoint and send forth more
Into Thy Church abroad, [power,
And let them speak Thy Word of
As workers with their God.

4 O let them spread Thy Name,
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thy all-redeeming Love.

C. Wesley. 1742. *a.*

289. {"Ich habe nun den Grund gefunden."
Now I have found the ground wherein.} 374, 446. L. M.

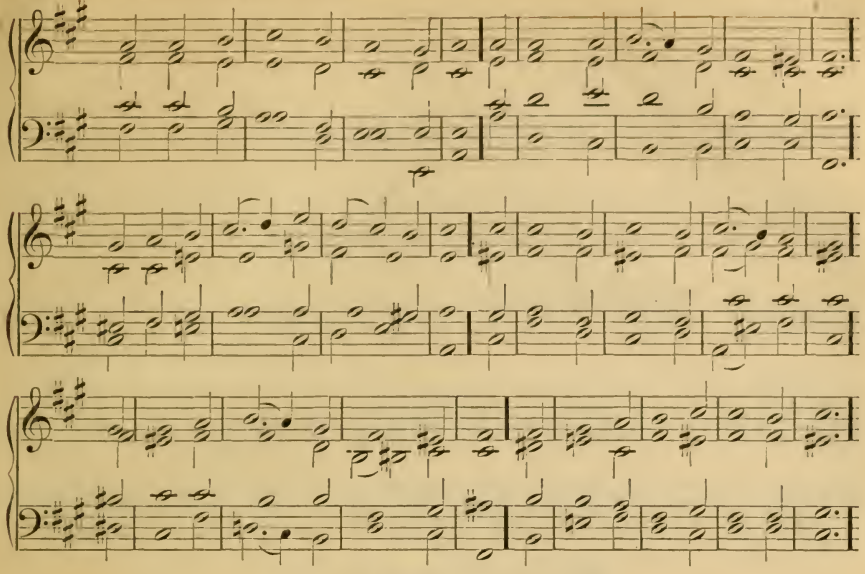


289.

LORD of the Gospel harvest, send
More laborers forth into Thy field:
More pastors teach Thy flock to tend:
More workmen raise Thy house to build:
His work and place to each assign,
And clothe their word with power divine.

C. Wesley. 1758.

290. { "Heut triumphiret Gottes Sohn." To-day God's Son is triumphant. L. M.



290. *Wach auf, Du Geist.*

1 AWAKE, Thou Spirit, who didst fire
The watchmen of the Church's youth,
Who faced the foe's envenomed ire,
Who witnessed day and night Thy truth,
Whose voices loud are ringing still,
And bringing hosts to know Thy will.

2 Lord, let our earnest prayer be heard,
The prayer Thy Son hath bid us pray,
For lo, Thy children's hearts are stirred
In every land in this our day,
To cry with fervent soul to Thee,
O help us, Lord! so let it be!

3 O haste to help, ere we are lost!
Send preachers forth, in spirit strong,
Armed with Thy Word, a dauntless host,
Bold to attack the rule of wrong;
Let them the earth for Thee reclaim,
Thy heritage, to know Thy Name.

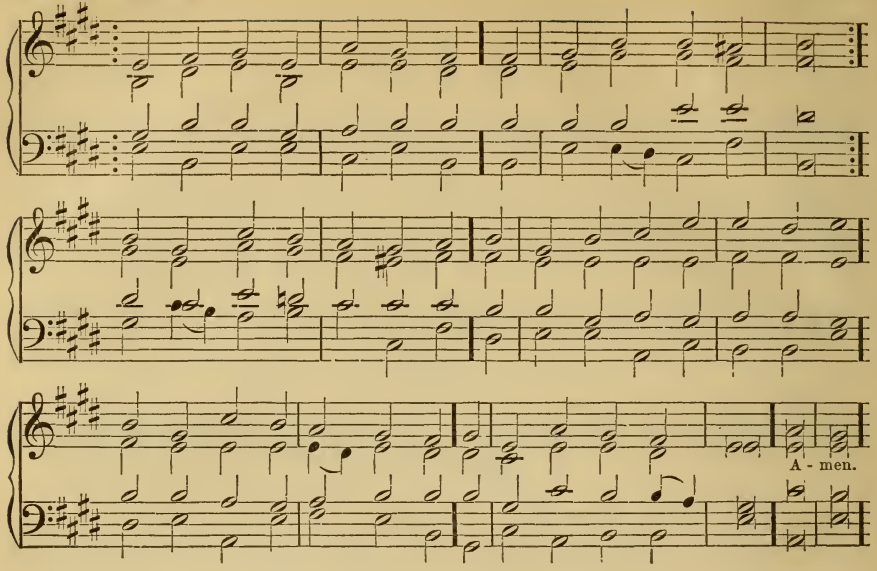
4 Would there were help within our walls!
O let Thy Spirit come again,
Before whom every barrier falls,
And now once more shine forth as then!
O rend the heavens and make us free!
Come, Lord, and bring us back to Thee!

5 And let Thy Word have speedy course,
Through every land be glorified,
Till all the heathen know its force,
And fill Thy churches far and wide;
Wake Israel from her sleep, O Lord,
And spread the conquests of Thy Word!

6 The Church's desert paths restore;
Let stumbling-blocks that in them lie
Hinder Thy Word henceforth no more:
Error destroy, and heresy,
And let Thy Church, from hirelings free,
Bloom as a garden fair to Thee!

Charles Henry Bogatzky. 1749.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

291. Nuremburg. 7, 6, 8.



291. *Laying of a Corner-stone.*

1 THOU, who hast in Zion laid
The true Foundation-Stone,
And with those a covenant made
Who build on that alone:
Hear us, Architect divine!
Great Builder of Thy Church below!
Now upon Thy servants shine,
Who seek Thy praise to show.

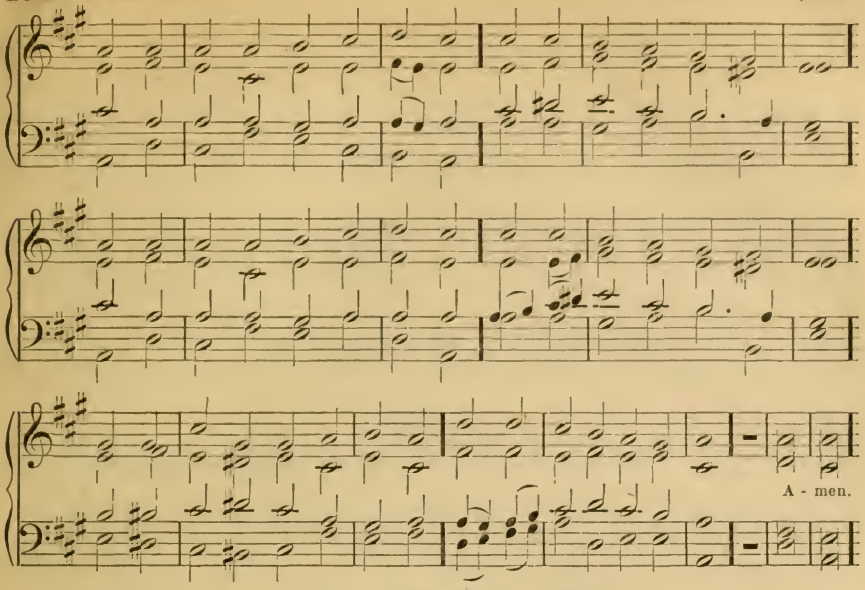
2 Earth is Thine; her thousand hills
Thy mighty hand sustains;
Heaven Thy awful presence fills;
O'er all Thy glory reigns:
Yet the place of all prepared
By regal David's favored son,
Thy peculiar blessing shared,
And stood Thy chosen throne.

3 We, like Jesse's son, would raise
A temple to the Lord; [praise,
Sound throughout its courts His
His saving Name record;
Dedicate a house to Him
Who once, in mortal weakness shrined,
Sorrowed, suffered, to redeem,
To rescue all mankind.

4 Father, Son, and Spirit, send
The consecrating flame;
Now in majesty descend,
Inscribe the living Name:
That great Name by which we live,
Now write on this accepted stone;
Us into Thy hands receive;
Our temple make Thy throne.

Agnes Bulmer. 1831.

292. Oriel. 293. 8, 7.



Dedication.

292. *Angulare Fundamentum.*

1 CHRIST, Thou art the sure Foundation,
Thou the Head and Corner-stone;
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one;
Thou Thy Zion's help for ever,
And her Confidence alone.

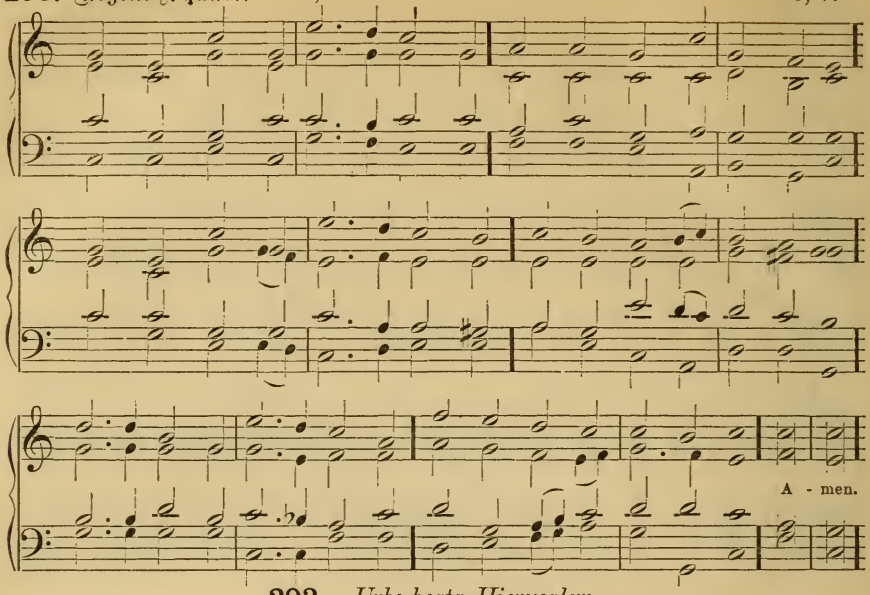
2 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day!
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within these walls alway.

3 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

4 Praise and honor to the Father,
Praise and honor to the Son,
Praise and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
One in might, and one in glory,
While eternal ages run.

John Mason Neale. 1851. *a.*

293. Regent Square. 292, 296. 8, 7.



293. *Urbs beata Hierusalem.*

1 COME Thou now, and be among us,
Lord and Maker, while we pray:
Let Thy presence fill the temple
Which we dedicate to-day;
And, Thyself its Consecrator,
Dwell within its walls alway.

2 Grant that all Thy faithful people
May Thy truer temple be;
Neither flesh, nor soul, nor spirit,
Know another Lord than Thee;
But, to Thee once dedicated,
Serve Thee everlastingly.

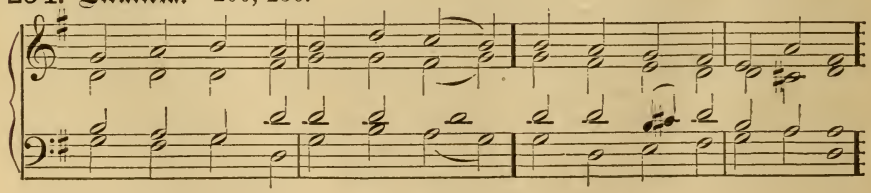
3 Bright be here the Monarch's altar,
With the presents that we bring;
Held in holy veneration,
Rich with many an offering;
Ever hallowed, ever quiet,
Ever dear to God its King.

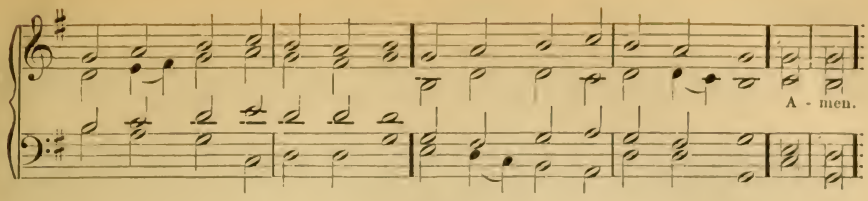
4 Here our souls, as Thy true altars,
Deign to hallow and to bless,
O Thou future Judge of all men,
With Thy grace and holiness:
That Thy gifts sent down from heaven,
We may evermore possess.

5 Praise and honor to the Father;
Praise and honor to the Son;
Praise and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
Consubstantial, coeternal,
While unending ages run.

John Mason Neale. 1856.

294. Lichfield. 200, 236. 7s.





294.

1 LORD of hosts, to Thee we raise
Here a house of prayer and praise;
Thou Thy people's hearts prepare
Here to meet for praise and prayer.

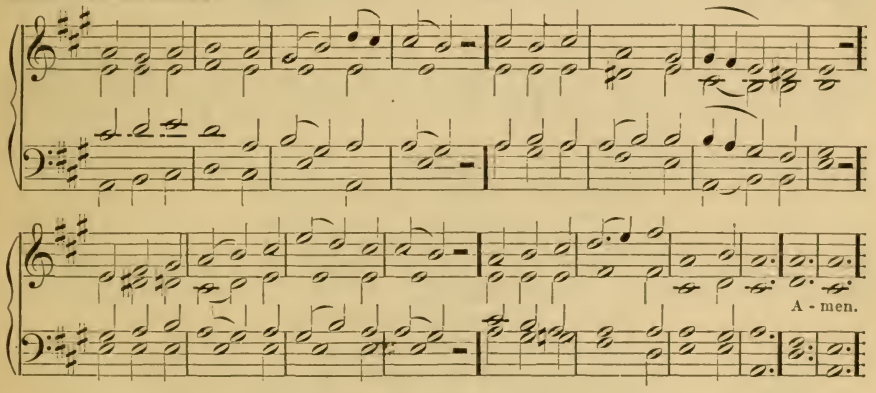
2 Let the living here be fed
With Thy Word, the heavenly bread;
Here reveal Thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure.

3 Hallelujah!—earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Hallelujah!—hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end.

James Montgomery. 1821.

MISSIONS.

295. Otterbourne. 416. L. M.



295. Psalm 72.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His Love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

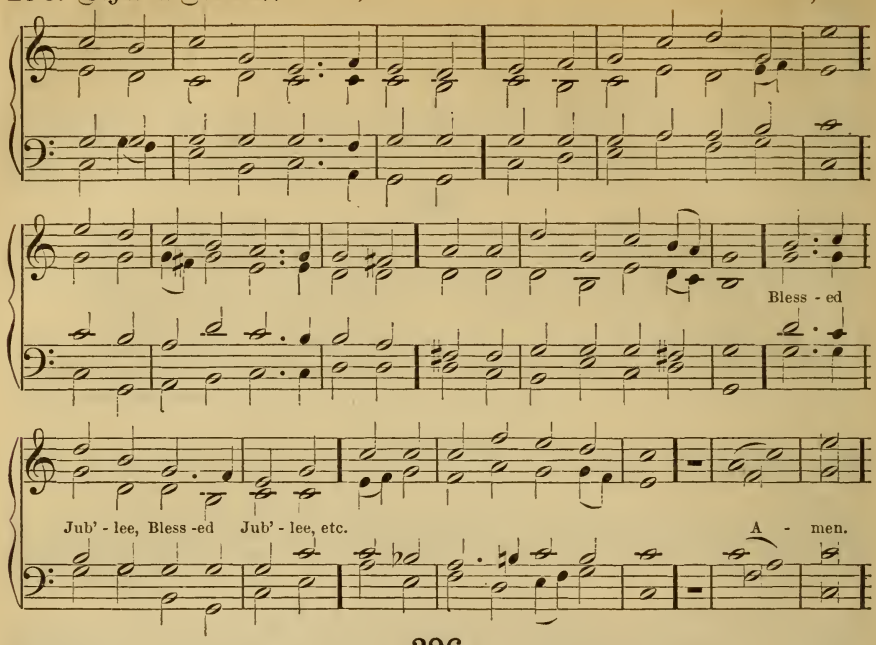
4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

6 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Watts. 1719. a

296. Light in Darkness. 270, 293. 8, 7.



296.

1 O'ER those gloomy hills of darkness
Look, my soul, be still and gaze:
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace.
Blessed Jubilee,
Let thy glorious morning dawn.

2 Let the Indian, let the Negro,
Let the rude Barbarian see
That divine and glorious conquest,
Once obtained on Calvary;
Let the Gospel
Wide resound from pole to pole.

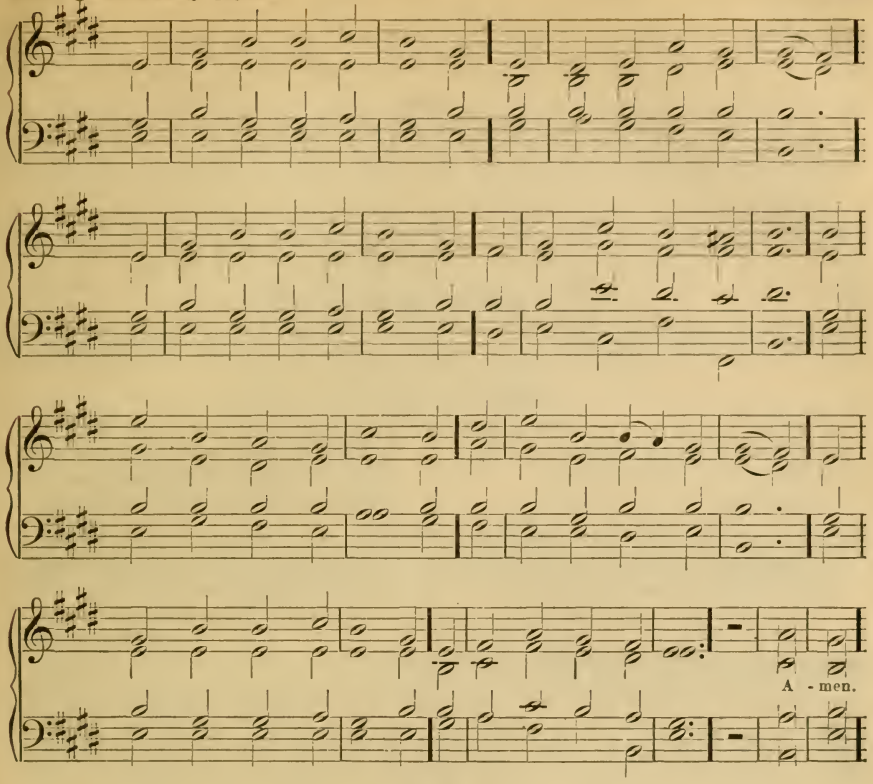
3 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light,
And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night;
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

4 May the glorious day approaching,
Thine eternal Love proclaim,
And the everlasting Gospel
Spread abroad Thy holy Name,
O'er the borders
Of the great Emmanuel's land.

5 Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply and still increase;
Sway Thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around.

William Williams. 1772. *a.*

297. Missionary Hymn. 305, 335, 588. 7, 6.



297.

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

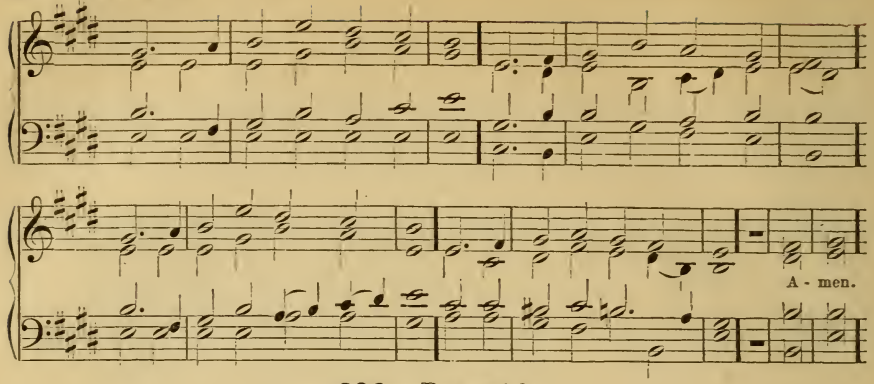
2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown:
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Reginald Heber. 1823.

298. Innocents. 63, 303. 7s.



298. Psalm 72.

1 HASTEN, Lord, the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the Gospel call obey.

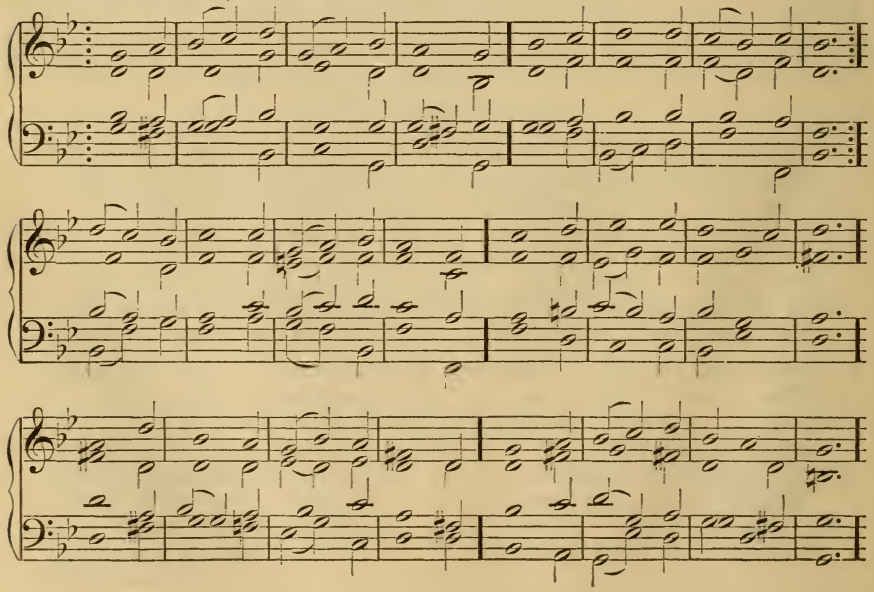
2 Mightiest kings His power shall own,
Heathen tribes His Name adore;
Satan and his host, o'erthrown,
Bound in chains shall hurt no more.

3 Then shall war and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness and joy and peace
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord,
Ever praise His glorious Name;
All His mighty acts record,
All His wondrous Love proclaim.

Harriet Auber. 1829.

299. {"O du Liebe meiner Liebe." / Thou holiest Love, whom most I love.} 581. 8, 7.



299. Isaiah 52 : 15.

1 SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be!
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee!
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory,
And Thy mercy manifold!

2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast:
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest.
Thirsting as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek, as God of heaven,
Thee as Man, for sinners slain.

3 Saviour! lo, the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy spirit new-creating,
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth, by every creature,
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe. 1851.

300. Southwell. 316, 437. L. M.

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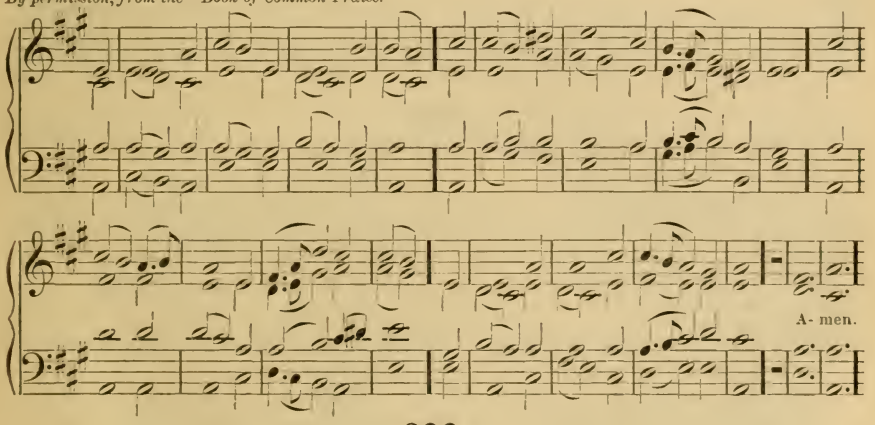


300.

1 O SPIRIT of the living God!
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race!

2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling Word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

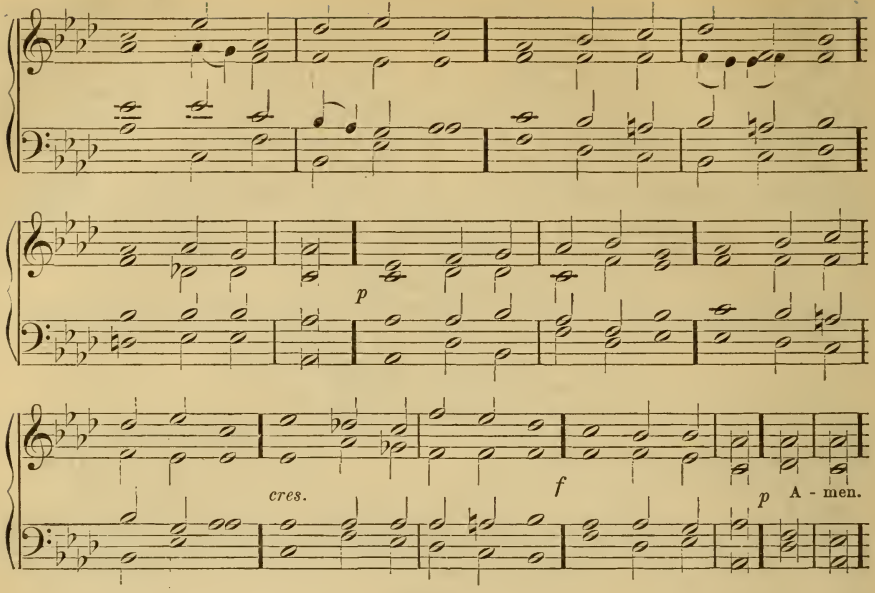
3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

5 God from eternity hath willed,
All flesh shall His salvation see;
So be the Father's Love fulfilled,
The Saviour's sufferings crowned through Thee.

James Montgomery. 1825.

301. Fiat Lux. 262. 6, 4.



301.

1 THOU, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray;
And where the Gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

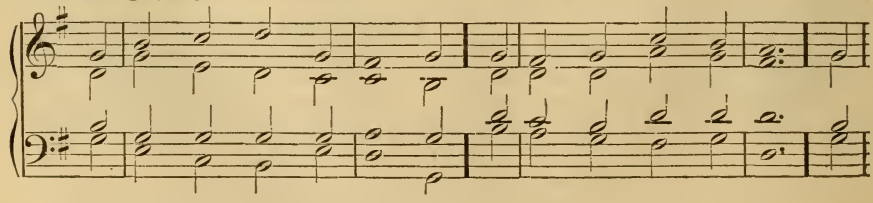
2 Thou, who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O, now to all mankind
Let there be light!

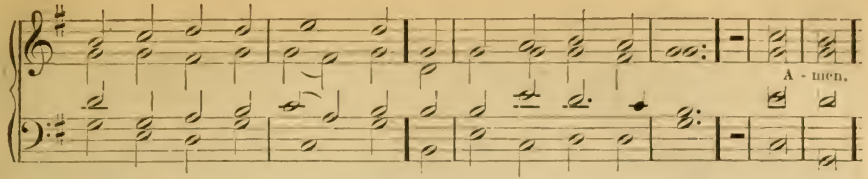
3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4 Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide,
Let there be light!

John Marriott. 1813.

302. St. Alphege. 203, 505. 7, 6.





302. *For the Jews.*

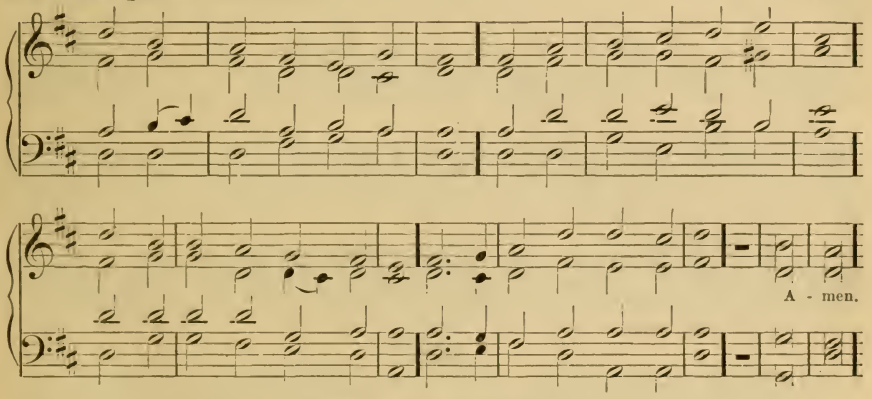
1 O THAT the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal His ancient nation,
To lead His outcasts home!

2 How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity;
Rebuild her walls again.

3 Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fettered heart.

4 Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy Church to Thee.

Henry Francis Lyte. 1834.

303. St. Basil. 200, 236. 7s.

303. *For our Land.*

1 COME, divine Emmanuel, come,
Take possession of Thy home;
Now Thy mercy's wings expand,
Stretch throughout the happy land.

2 Carry on Thy victory,
Spread Thy rule from sea to sea;
Rescue all Thy ransomed race,
Save us, save us, Lord, by grace.

3 Take the purchase of Thy Blood,
Bring us to a pardoning God:
Give us eyes to see our day,
Hearts the Gospel truth to obey:

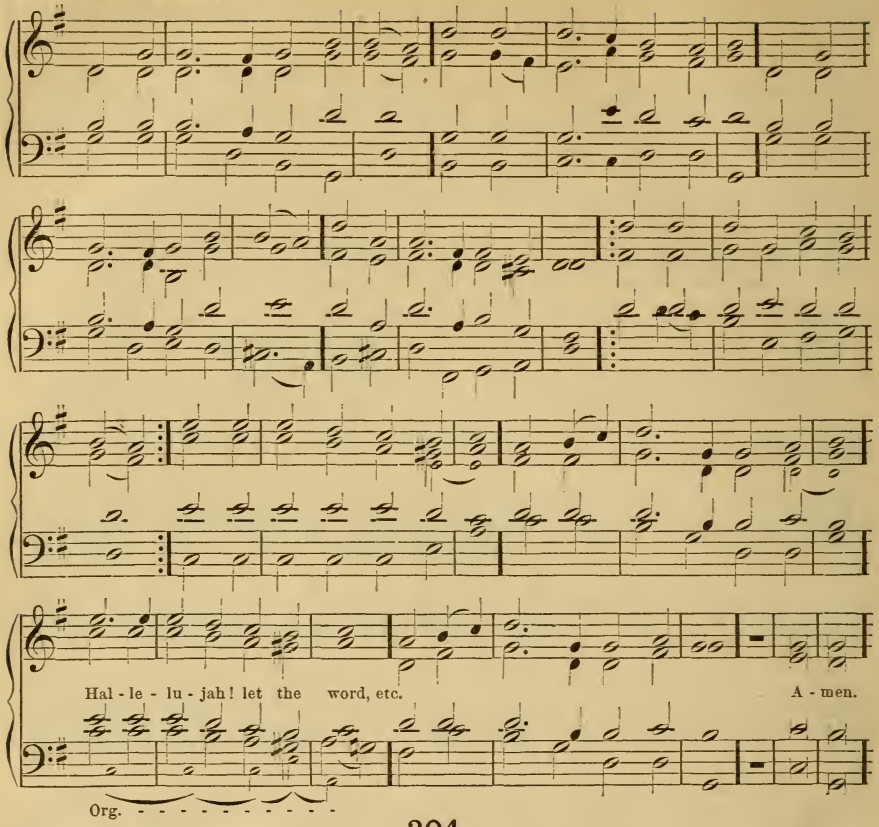
4 Ears to hear the Gospel sound,—
Grace doth more than sin abound;
God appeased, and man forgiven,
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven.

5 O that every soul might be
Perfectly subdued to Thee!
O that all in Thee might know
Everlasting life below!

6 Now Thy mercy's wings expand,
Stretch throughout the happy land:
Take possession of Thy home;
Come, divine Emmanuel, come!

C. Wesley. 1749. *a.*

304. Mendelssohn. 582. 7s.



304.

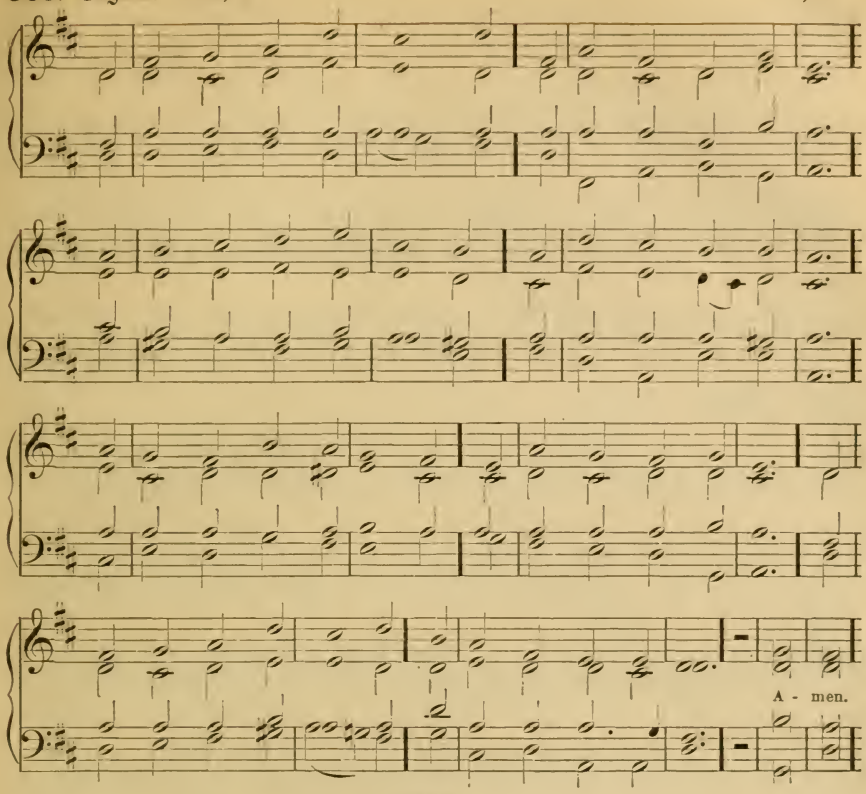
1 HARK! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway:
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away:
Then the end;—beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

James Montgomery. 1819.

305. Ceylon. 122, 297. 7, 6.



305.

1 AND is the time approaching,
By prophets long foretold,
When all shall dwell together,
One Shepherd, and one fold?
Shall every idol perish,
To moles and bats be thrown,
And every prayer be offered
To God in Christ alone?

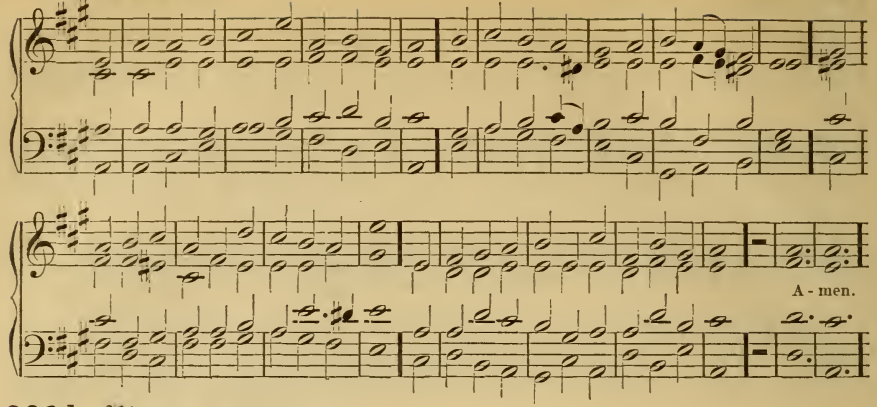
2 Shall Jew and Gentile meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore?
Shall all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day?

3 Shall all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love?
Shall war be learned no longer,
Shall strife and tumult cease,
All earth His blessed kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace?

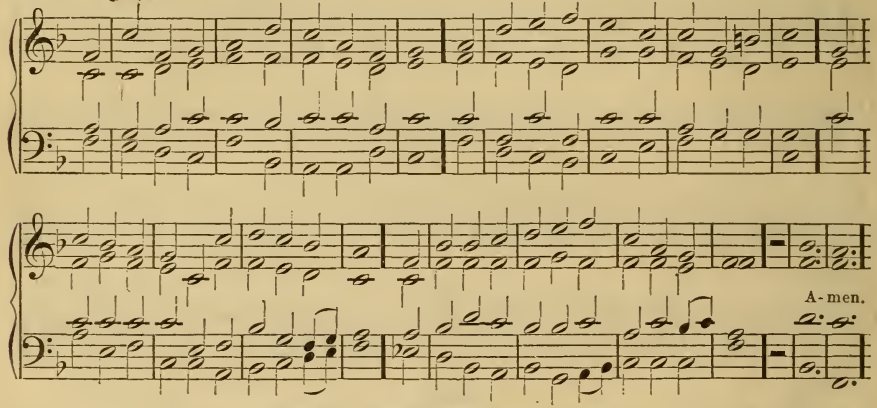
4 O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray!
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labor,
Till the dark night be gone.

Jane Borthwick. 1863.

306 a. Hanover. 10, 11.



306 b. Ripon. *Not too fast.*



306. Revelation xv. 3, 4.

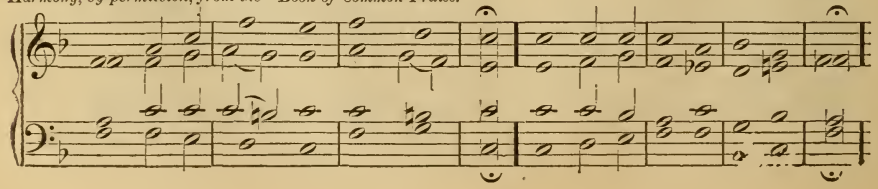
1 HOW wondrous and great Thy Works, God of praise!
How just, King of saints, and true are Thy ways!
O who shall not fear Thee, and honor Thy Name?
Thou only art holy, Thou only supreme!

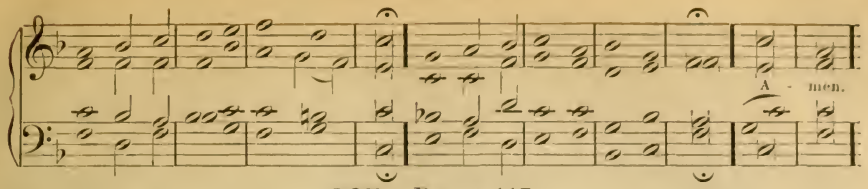
2 To nations long dark Thy light shall be shown:
Their worship and vows shall come to Thy throne.
Thy truth and Thy judgments shall spread all abroad,
Till earth's every people confess Thee their God.

Henry Ustic Onderdonk. 1826.

307. Wells. 4, 244. L. M.

Harmony, by permission, from the "Book of Common Praise."





307. PSALM 117.

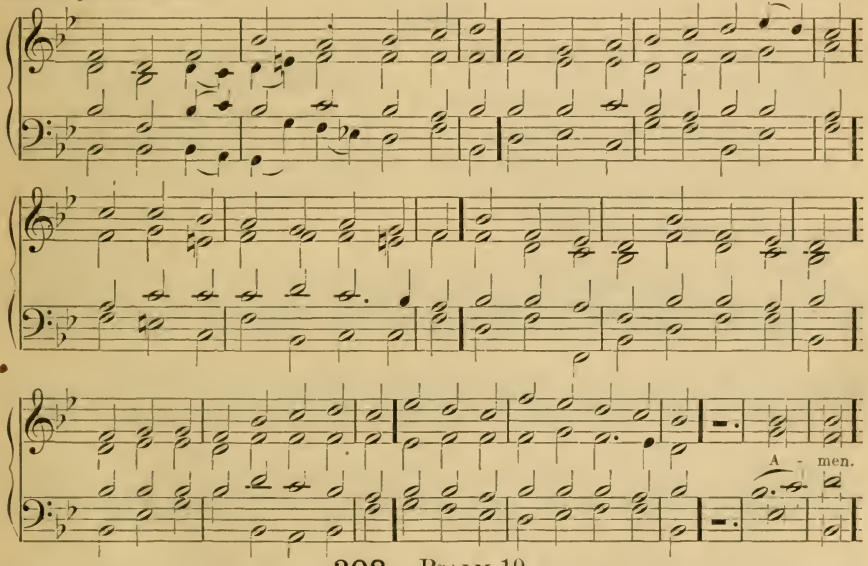
1 FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends Thy Word.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Watts. 1719.

THE WORD OF GOD.

308. Swiss Tune. L. P. M.



308. PSALM 19.

1 I LOVE the volume of Thy Word:
What light and joy those leaves afford
To souls benighted and distrest!
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way;
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray;
Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

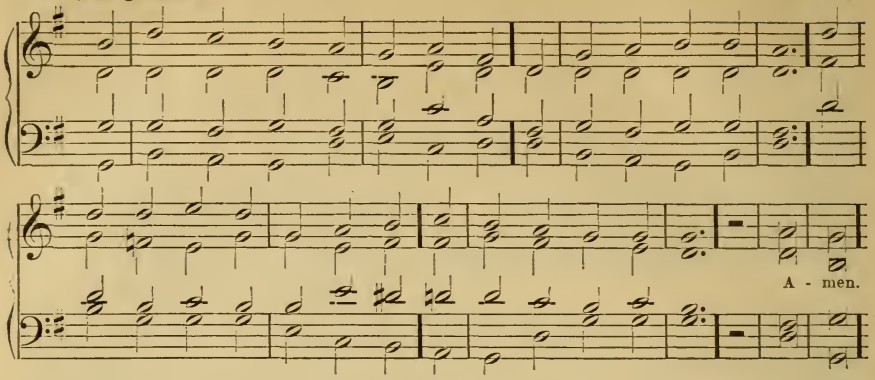
2 From the discoveries of Thy Law
The perfect rules of life I draw;
These are my study and delight:
Not honey so invites the taste,
Nor gold that hath the furnace passed
Appears so pleasing to the sight.

3 Thy threatenings wake my slumbering eyes,
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 'tis Thy blessed Gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
And gives a free, but large reward.

4 Who knows the errors of his thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read Thy Book of grace
And book of nature not in vain.

Watts. 1719.

309. St. Mildred. 15, 490. C. M.



309.

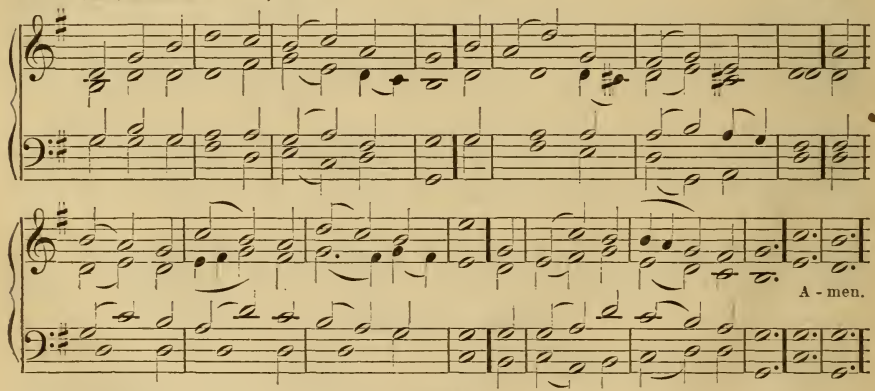
1 HOW precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This Lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

John Fawcett. 1782.

310. Chesterfield. 90, 198. C. M.



310.

1 FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be Thy Name adored
For these celestial lines.

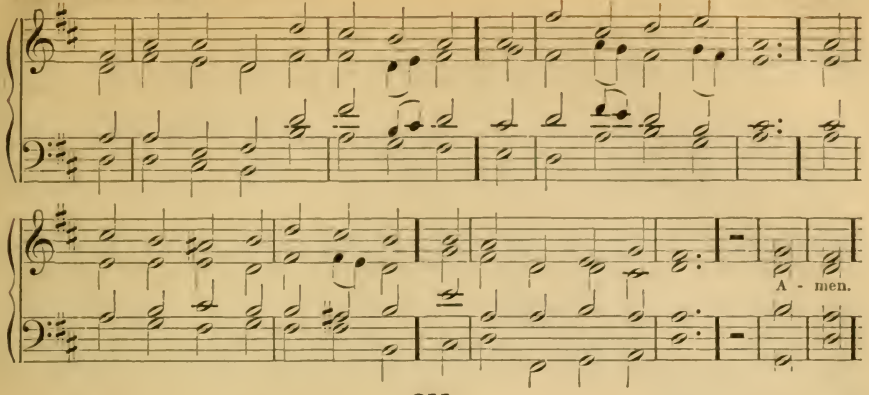
2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

3 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light!

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord!
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there.

Anne Steele. 1760.

311. Westminster. 98, 165. C. M.



311.

1 A GLORY gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.

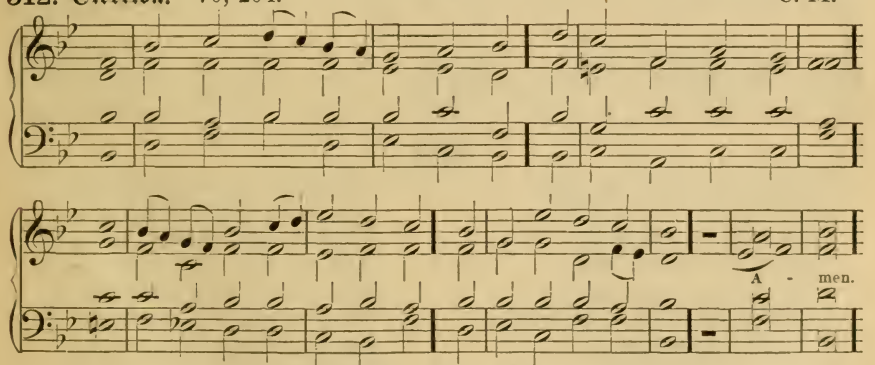
2 The Hand that gave it still supplies
His gracious light and heat.
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

William Cowper. 1779.

312. Tiverton. 70, 204. C. M.



312. PSALM 119.

1 HOW shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy Word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

2 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night
A lamp to lead our way.

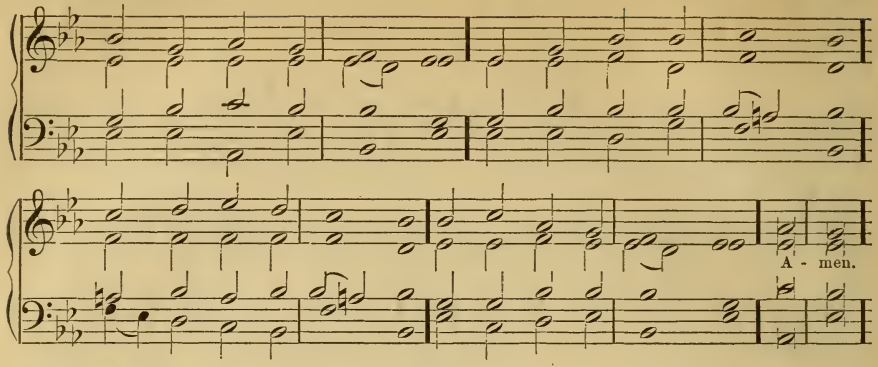
3 The starry heavens Thy rule obey,
The earth maintains her place;
And these Thy servants, night and day,
Thy skill and power express.

4 But still Thy Law and Gospel, Lord,
Have lessons more divine;
Not earth stands firmer than Thy Word,
Nor stars so nobly shine.

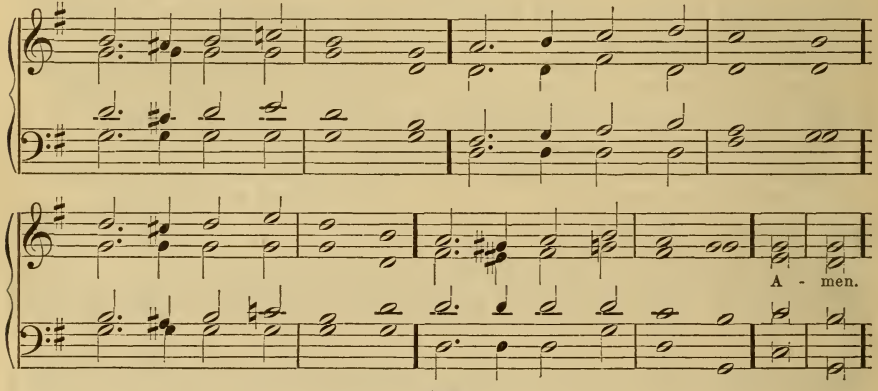
5 Thy Word is everlasting truth:
How pure is every page!
That holy Book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

Watts. 1719.

313 a. St. Martin. 6s. Trochaic.



313 b. Leominster.



313.

1 LORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

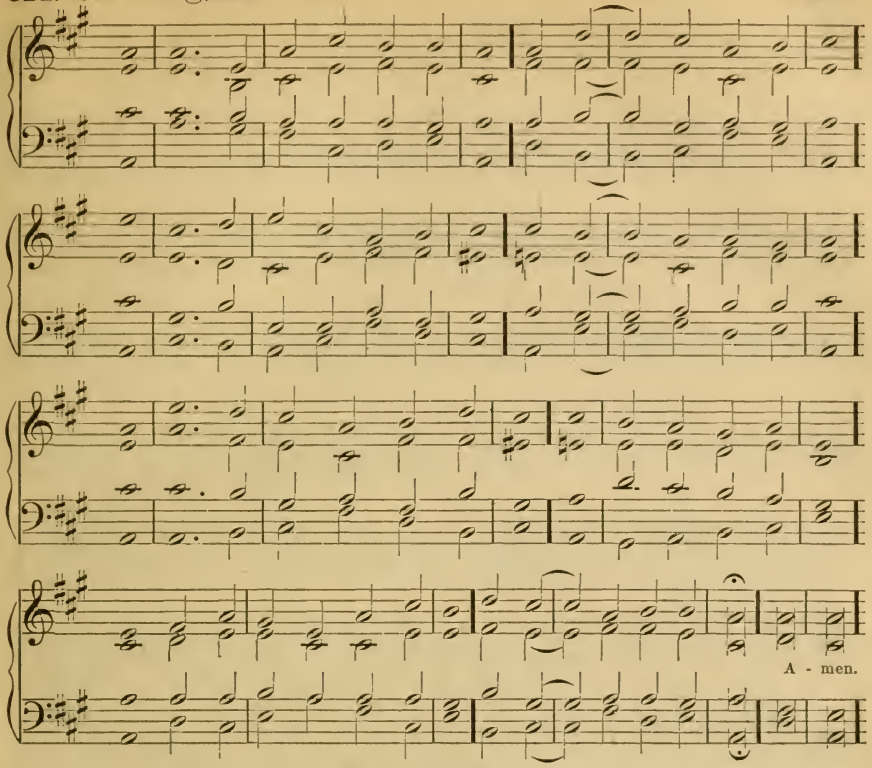
4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5 Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee!

Sir Henry William Baker. 1861.

314. Old 132d Psalm. 81. C. M.



314. *Dein Wort, O Herr, ist milder Thau.*

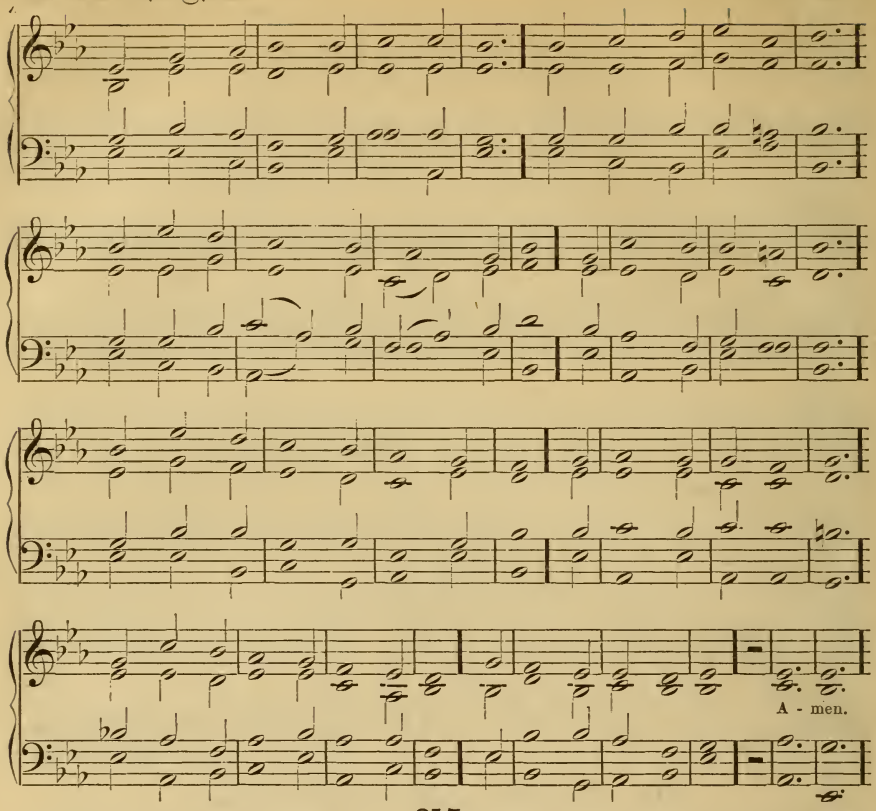
1 THY Word, O Lord, like gentle dews,
Falls soft on hearts that pine;
Lord, to Thy garden ne'er refuse
This heavenly balm of Thine.
Watered by Thee, let every tree
Forth blossom to Thy praise,
By grace of Thine bear fruit divine,
Through all the coming days.

2 Thy Word is like a flaming sword,
A wedge that cleaveth stone;
Keen as a fire, so burns Thy Word,
And pierceth flesh and bone.
Let it go forth o'er all the earth,
To cleanse our hearts within,
To show Thy power in Satan's hour,
And break the might of sin.

3 Thy Word, a wondrous guiding star,
On pilgrim hearts doth rise,
Leads those to God who dwell afar,
And makes the simple wise.
Let not its light e'er sink in night;
In every spirit shine,
That none may miss heaven's final bliss,
Led by Thy light divine.

Charles Bernard Garve. 1825.
From Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

315. Old 81st Psalm. 489. C. M.



315.

1 ACCEPT, O Lord, Thy servants' thanks
For Thy enlivening Word,
By Thy most Holy Spirit taught,
By holy prophets heard.
That Word in Thy recording Book
From age to age descends:
Her teaching here Thy Church begins,
And here her teaching ends.

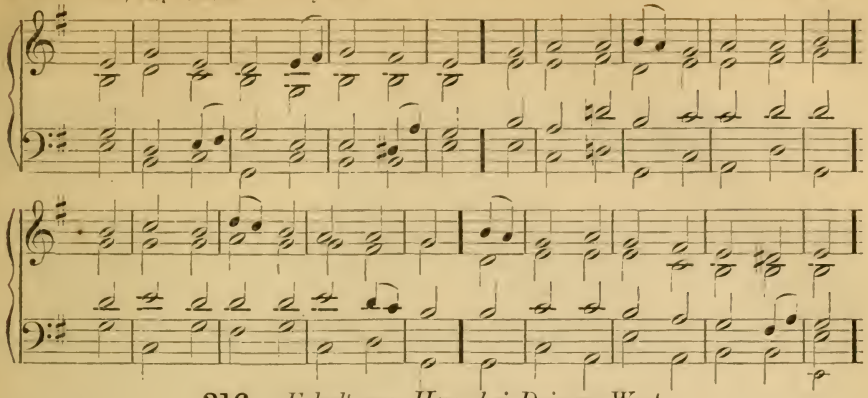
2 Whate'er of truth the soul can need
To clear her darkling sight,
Whate'er to check the wandering feet,
And guide their course aright;
Whate'er of fear the bad to daunt,
Of hope the good to cheer:
All that may profit man, O Lord,
Thy bounty gives us here.

3 Joined with our household's little church
And in our lonely hours,
And in the assembly of the saints,
That sacred Word be ours,
To read and hear, to mark and learn,
And inwardly digest;
And He who gave the Word, may He
On those who learn it, rest!

4 Thence on our hearts may lively faith
Celestial comfort pour,
With patience, lightener of our ills,
And hope that looks before:
That we, with Thy united Church,
May lift our souls above,
And with one mind and mouth proclaim
Thy glory, God of love!

Richard Mant. 1837.

316. {"Erhalt uns, Herr, bei Deinem Wort." / Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word.} L. M.



316. *Erhalt uns, Herr, bei Deinem Wort.*

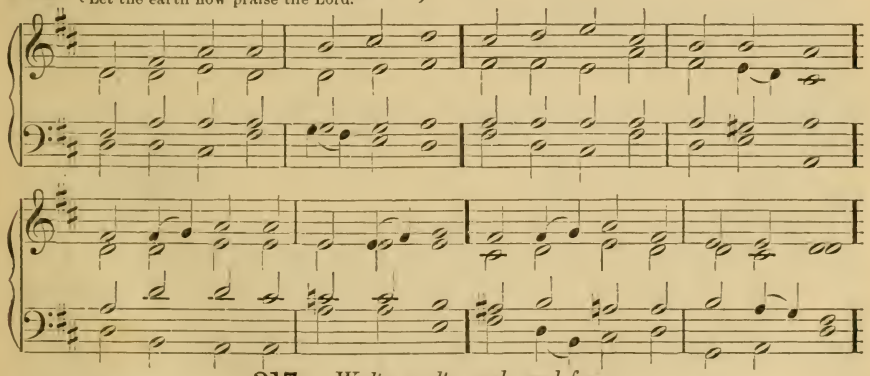
1 LORD, keep us steadfast in Thy Word:
Curb those who fain by craft or sword
Would wrest the kingdom from Thy Son,
And set at naught all He hath done.

2 Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power make known;
For Thou art Lord of lords alone:
Defend Thy Christendom, that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.

3 O Comforter, of priceless worth,
Send peace and unity on earth,
Support us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life.

Martin Luther. 1541.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

317. {"Gott sey Dank durch alle Welt." / Let the earth now praise the Lord.} 303. 7s.



317. *Walte, walte, nah und fern.*

1 SPREAD, O spread, thou mighty Word,
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
Wheresoe'er His breath has given
Life to beings meant for heaven.

2 Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world, and keeps it still;
How He sent His Son to save
All who help and comfort crave.

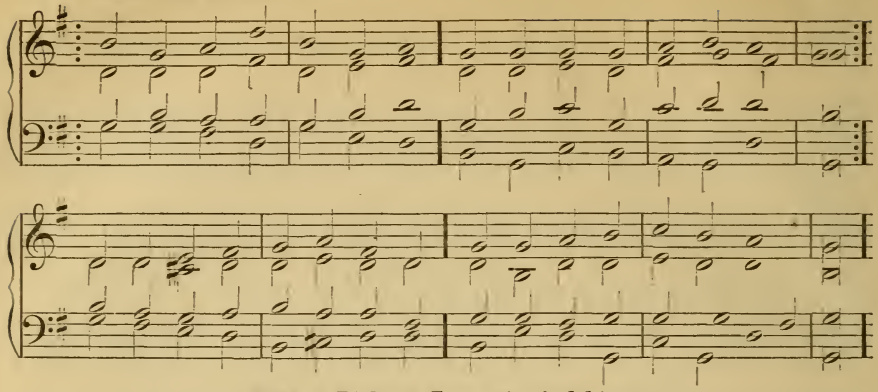
3 Tell them of the Spirit given
Now, to guide us up to heaven,
Strong and holy, just and true,
Working both to will and do.

4 Word of life, most pure and strong,
Lo, for Thee the nations long:
Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.

5 Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for Thee:
Let the nations far and near,
See Thy light, and learn Thy fear.

Jonathan Frederic Bahnmaier. 1823.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

318. {"Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier." / Blessed Jesus, at Thy word.} *See* 50. 7, 8, 8.



318. *Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.*

1 BLESSED Jesus, here we stand,
Met to do as Thou hast spoken;
And this child, at Thy command,
Now we bring to Thee, in token
That to Thee it here is given;
For of such shall be Thy heaven.

2 Yes, Thy warning voice is plain,
And we fain would keep it duly;
"He who is not born again,
Heart and life renewing truly,
Born of water and the Spirit,
Will my kingdom ne'er inherit."

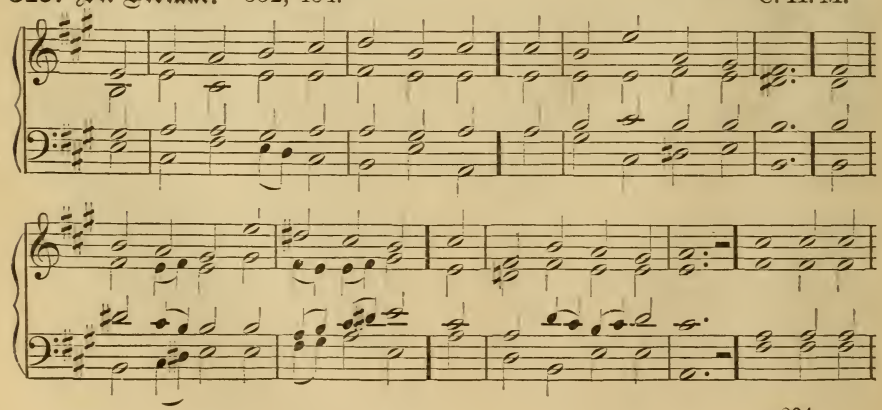
3 Therefore hasten we to Thee;
Take the pledge we bring, O take [it!
Let us here Thy glory see,
And in tender pity make it
Now Thy child, and leave it never,
Thine on earth and Thine for ever.

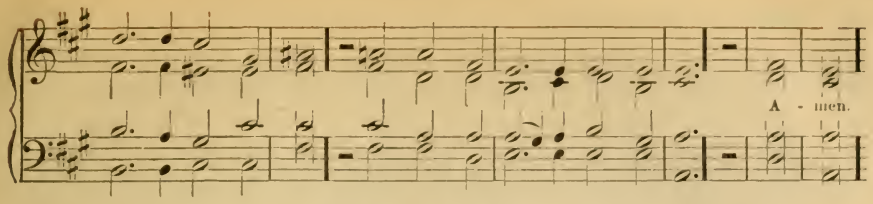
4 Make it, Lord, Thy member now; [it;
Shepherd, take Thy lamb, and feed
Prince of peace, its peace be Thou;
Way of life, to heaven lead it;
Vine, this branch may nothing sever,
Be it graft in Thee for ever.

5 Now upon Thy heart it lies, [sure:
What our hearts so dearly trea-
Heavenward lead our burdened sighs,
Pour Thy blessing without measure;
Write the name we now have given,
Write it in the book of heaven.

Benjamin Schmolk. 1704.
Miss Winkworth. Tr. 1858.

319. St. Prelade. 332, 484. C. H. M.





319. *O Vaterherz.*

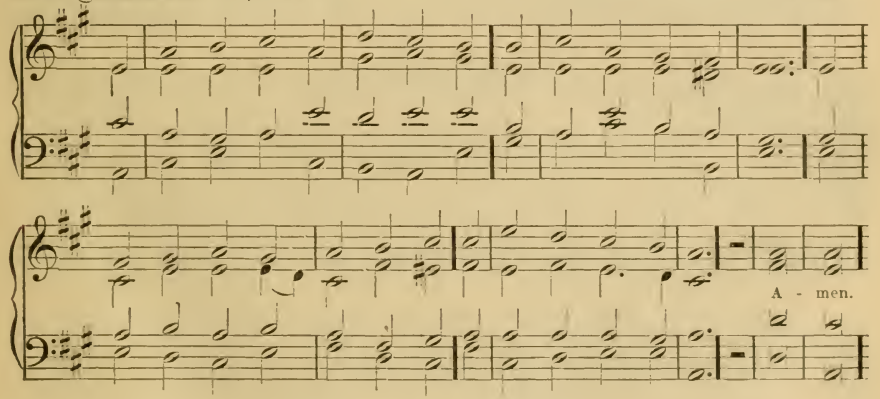
1 FATHER, who hast created all
In wisest love, we pray,
Look on this babe, who at Thy call
Is entering on life's way.
Bend o'er it now with blessing fraught,
And make Thou something out of naught.

2 O Son, who diedst for us, behold,
We bring our child to Thee!
Great Shepherd, take it to Thy fold,
Thine own for aye to be:
Defend it through this earthly strife,
And lead it on the path of life.

3 Spirit, who broodest o'er the wave,
Descend upon this child:
Give endless life, its spirit lave
With waters undefiled:
Grant it, while yet a babe, to be
A child of God, a home for Thee!

4 O God, what Thou command'st is done:
We speak, but Thine the might:
This child, which scarce hath seen the sun,
O pour on it Thy light,
In faith and hope, in joy and love,
Thou Sun of all below, above!

Albert Knapp. 1850.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858. *a.*

320. Lancaster. 72, 574. C. M.

320.

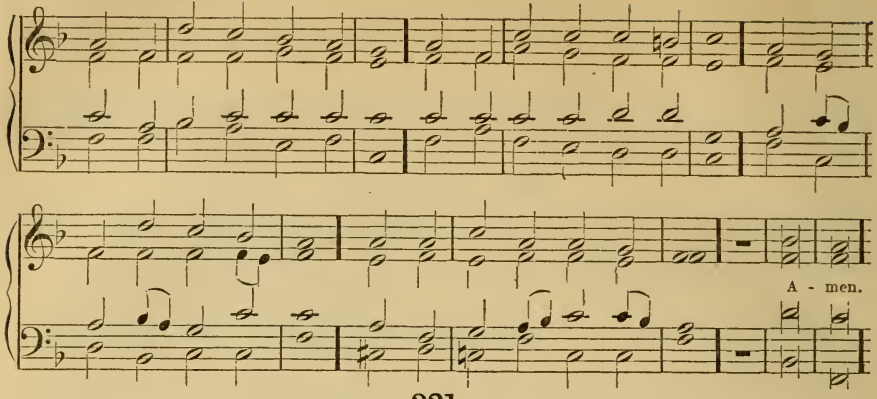
1 SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,
With all-engaging charms;
Hark, how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms!

2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name:
It was to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, with grateful hearts,
And yield them up to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our offspring be!

Doddridge. 1755. *a.*

321. Redhead, 48. 60, 294. 7s.



321.

1 PARDONED through redeeming grace,
In Thy blessed Son revealed,
Worshipping before Thy face,
Lord, to Thee ourselves we yield.

2 Thou the sacrifice receive,
Humbly offered through Thy Son;
Quicken us in Him to live;
Lord, in us Thy will be done.

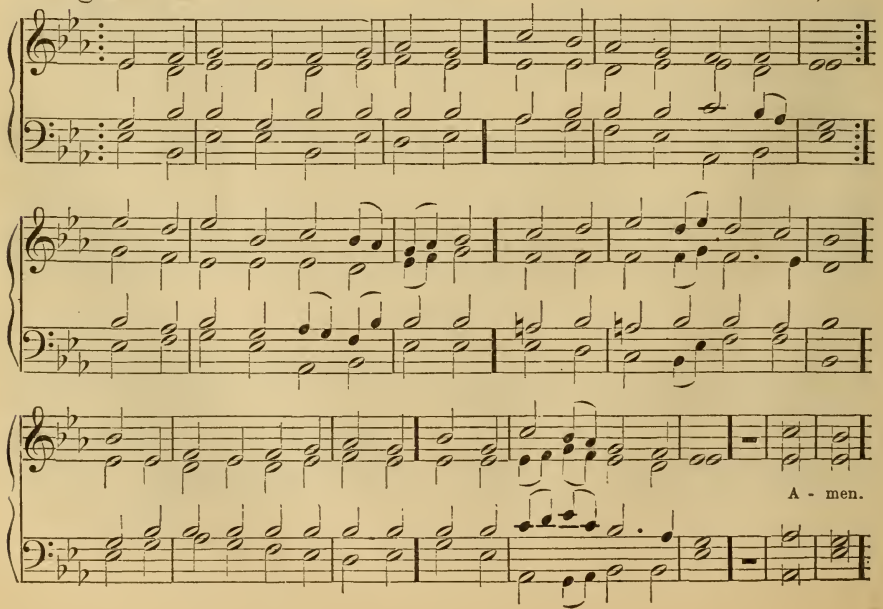
3 By the hallowed outward sign,
By the cleansing grace within,
Seal, and make us wholly Thine;
Wash, and keep us pure from sin.

4 Called to bear the Christian name,
May our vows and life accord,
And our every deed proclaim
"Holiness unto the Lord!"

Edward Osler. 1836.

CONFIRMATION.

322. Adoration. 581. 8, 7.



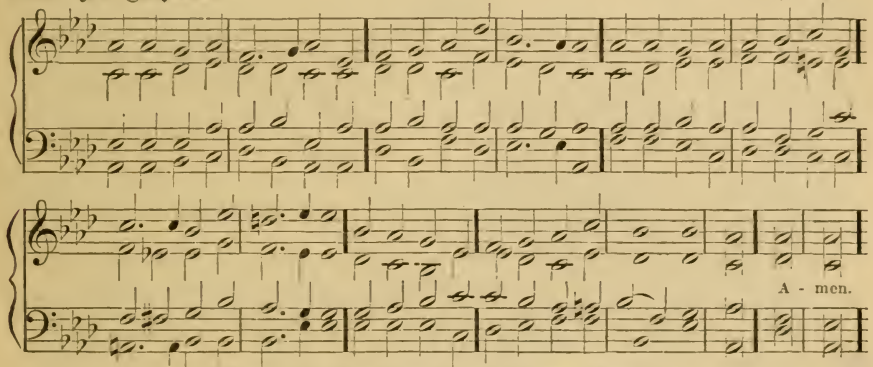
322.

1 BLESSED Saviour, who hast taught
I should live to Thee alone; [me
All these years Thy hand hath brought me,
Since I first was made Thine own.
At the Font my vows were spoken
By my parents in the Lord;
That my vows shall be unbroken,
At the Altar I record.

2 I would trust in Thy protecting,
Wholly rest upon Thine arm;
Follow wholly Thy directing,
O my only Guard from harm!
Meet me now with Thy salvation,
In Thy Church's ordered way;
Let me feel Thy Confirmation
In Thy truth and fear to-day:

3 So that might and firmness gaining,
Hope in danger, joy in grief,
Now and evermore remaining
In the catholic belief,
Resting in my Saviour's merit,
Strengthened with the Spirit's strength,
With Thy Church I may inherit
All my Father's joy at length.

John Mason Neale. 1844.

323. St. Raphael. 8, 7, 4, 7.

323. *Ich bin getauft auf Deinen Namen.*

1 FATHER, Son, and Holy Spirit,
I'm baptized in Thy dear Name;
In the seed Thou dost inherit,
With the people Thou dost claim,
I am reckoned;
And for me the Saviour came.

2 Thou receivest me, O Father,
As a child and heir of Thine;
Jesus, Thou who diedst, yea, rather
Ever livest, Thou art mine.
Thou, O Spirit,
Art my Guide, my light divine.

3 I have pledged, and would not falter,
Truth, obedience, love to Thee;
I have vows upon Thine altar,
Ever Thine alone to be;
And for ever
Sin and all its lusts to flee.

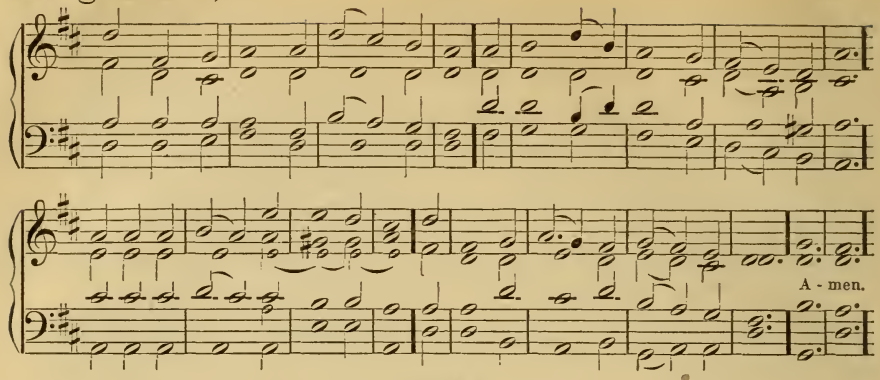
4 Gracious God, all Thou hast spoken
In this covenant shall take place;
But if I, alas! have broken
These my vows, hide not Thy face;
And from falling
O restore me by Thy grace!

5 Lord, to Thee I now surrender
All I have, and all I am;
Make my heart more true and tender,
Glorify in me Thy Name.
Let obedience
To Thy will be all my aim.

6 Help me in this high endeavor,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Bind my heart to Thee for ever,
Till I join the heavenly host.
Living, dying,
Let me make in Thee my boast.

John Jacob Rambach. 1724.
Charles William Schaeffer, Tr. 1860.

324. Blendon. 4, 416. L. M.



324.

1 O HAPPY day, that stays my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

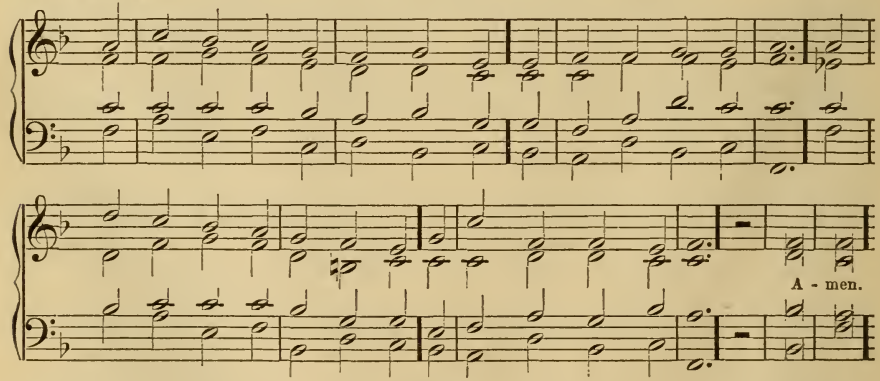
3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
He drew me, and I followed on,
Glad to obey the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angels' bread to feast?

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

Doddridge. 1755. *a.*

325. Albano. 72, 89. C. M.



325.

1 MY God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

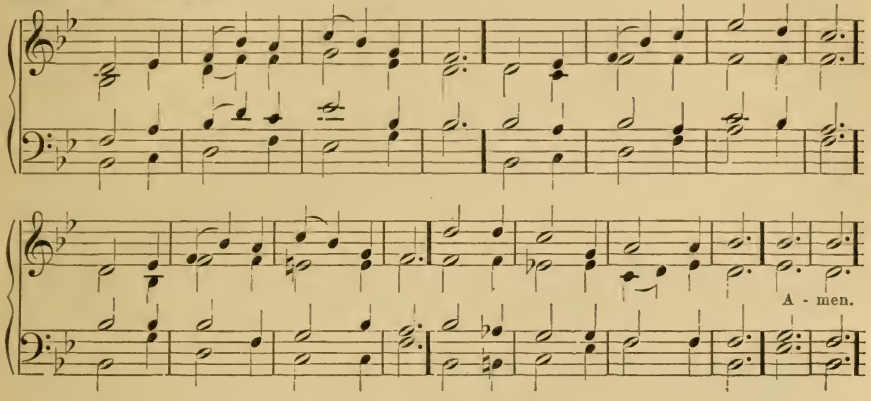
2 Before the Cross of Him who died,
Behold I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be all in all!

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
Adopt me for Thine own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship at Thy throne!

4 May the dear Blood, once shed for me,
My blest Atonement prove,
That I from first to last may be
The purchase of Thy Love!

5 Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given:
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven!

Matthew Bridges. 1848.

326. St. Alban's. 515. 7s.

326.

1 THINE for ever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine for ever! Lord of Life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

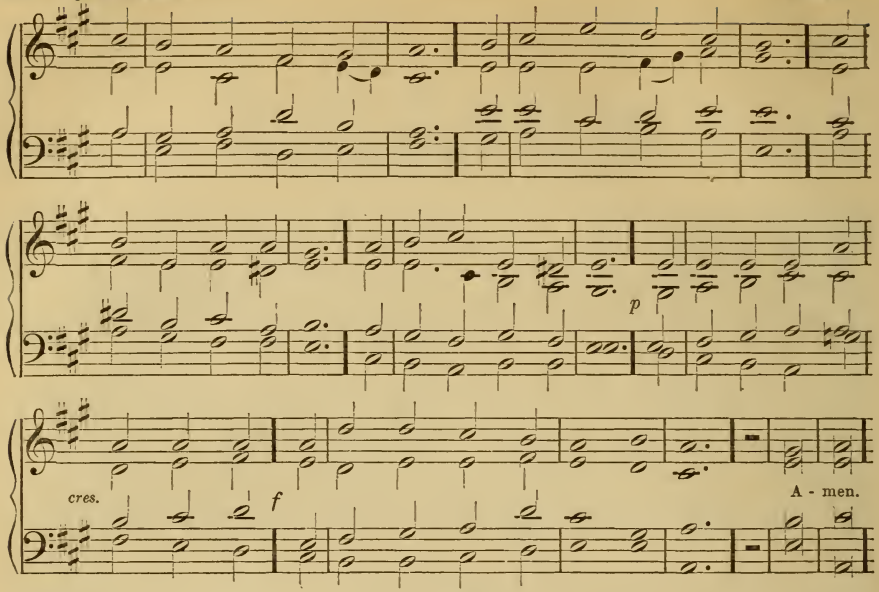
3 Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest;
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

4 Thine for ever! Saviour keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Bosworth's Col. 1865.

327. St. Godric. 211. H. M.



327.

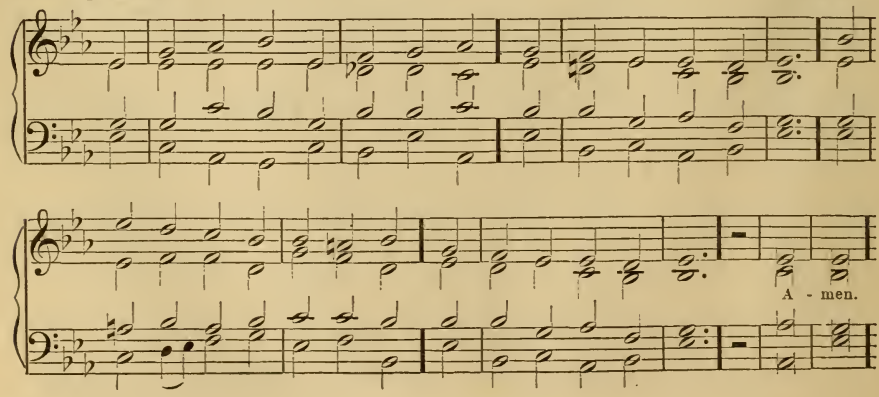
1 BAPTIZED into Thy Name,
Mysterious One in Three,
Our souls and bodies claim,
A sacrifice to Thee;
And let us live our faith to prove,
The faith which works by humble love.

2 O that our light may shine,
And all our lives express
The character divine,
The real holiness;
And then receive us up, to adore
The Triune God for evermore.

C. Wesley. 1767.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

328. Dundee. C. M.



328.

1 ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2 Thy Body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget,
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

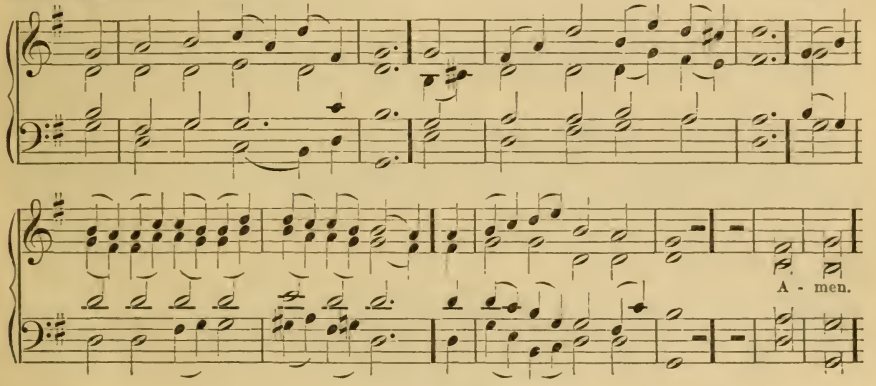
4 When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!
I must remember Thee.

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy Love to me;
Yes, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

James Montgomery. 1825.

329. Shirland. 465, 561. S. M.



329.

1 JESUS invites His saints
To meet around His board:
Here those He died to save may hold
Communion with their Lord.

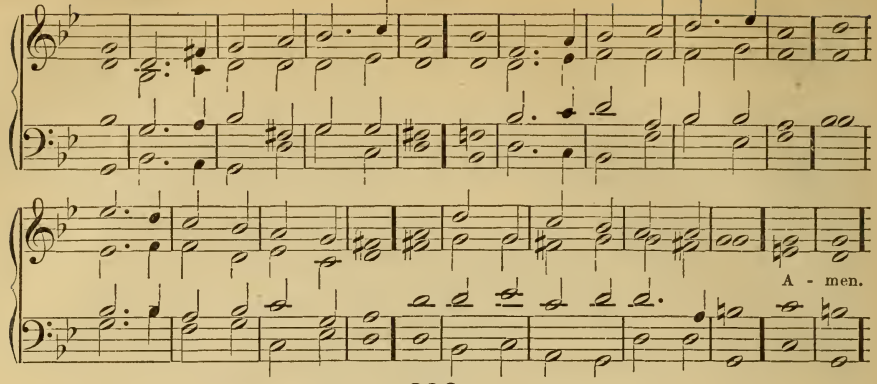
2 Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and His members one:
We are the children of His Love,
And He the first-born Son.

3 We are but several parts
Of the same broken bread;
One body with its several limbs,
But Jesus is the Head.

4 Let all our powers be joined,
His glorious Name to raise:
Pleasure and love fill every mind,
And every voice be praise!

Watts. 1709. a.

330. Cannons. 49, 247. L. M.



330.

1 MY God, and is Thy table spread?
And does Thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all its sweetness know.

2 Hail, sacred Feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich Banquet of His Flesh and Blood!
Thrice happy he, who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food!

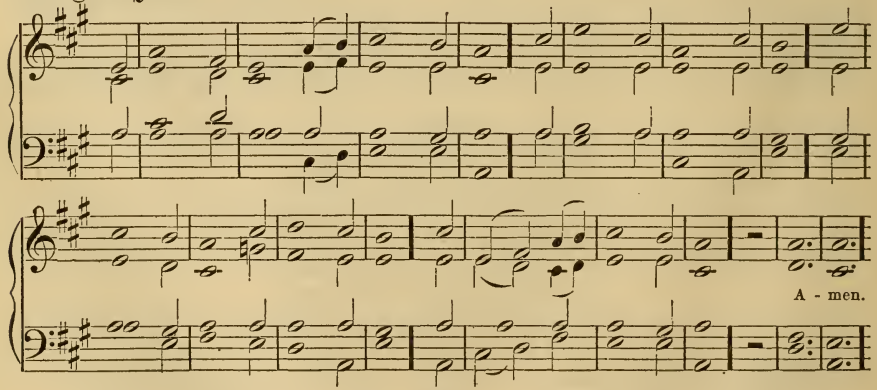
3 Why are its blessings all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for us the Victim slain?
Are we forbid the children's Bread?

4 O let Thy table honored be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

5 Let crowds approach, with hearts prepared;
With warm desire let all attend;
Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure or the profit end.

Doddridge. 1755. *a.*

331. Martyrdom. 45, 92. C. M.



331.

1 O GOD unseen, yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And thus, inspired with holy fear,
Before Thine altar kneel.

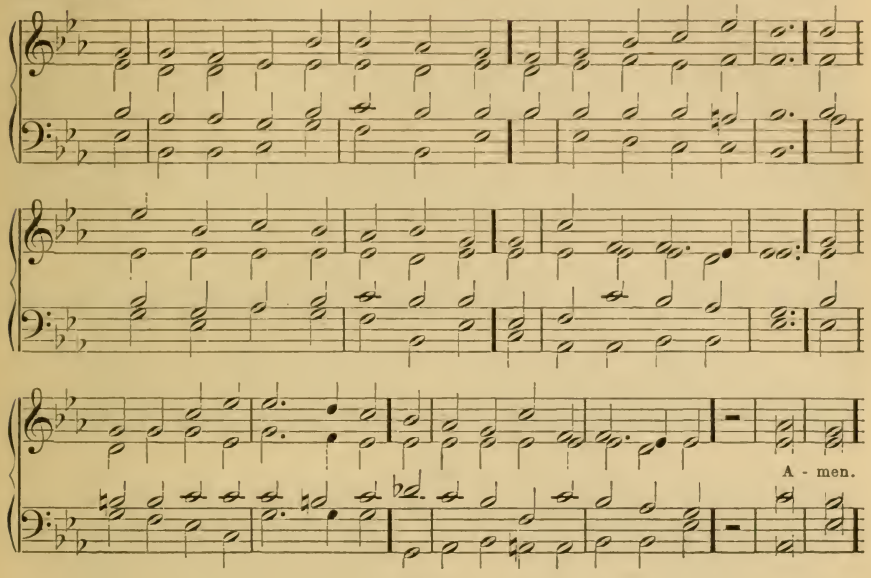
2 Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy Love;
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.

3 We come, obedient to Thy Word,
To feast on heavenly food;
Our meat the Body of the Lord,
Our drink, His precious Blood.

4 Thus may we all Thy words obey
For we, O God, are Thine;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

Edward Osler. 1836.

332. Wessex. 319. C. H. M.



332.

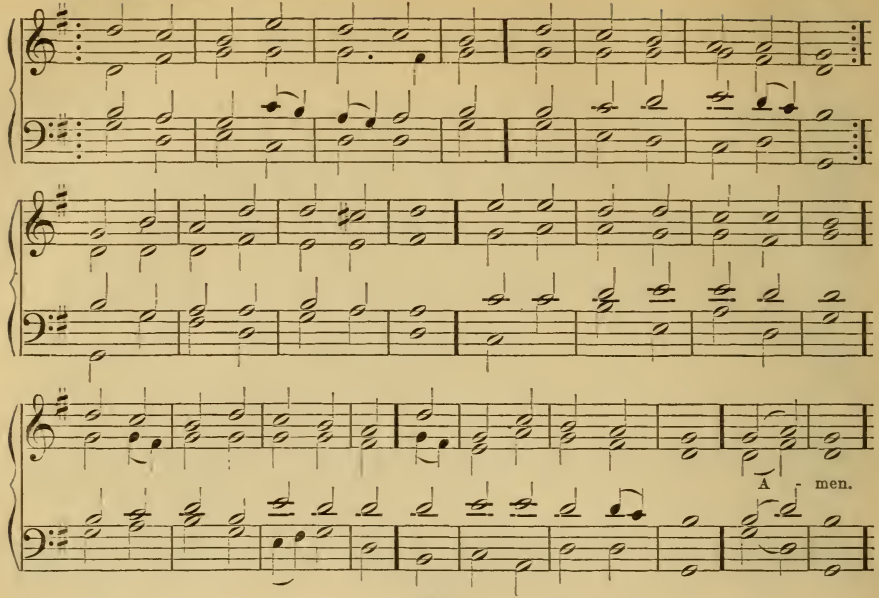
1 LORD, when before Thy throne we meet,
Thy goodness to adore,
From heaven, the eternal mercy-seat,
On us Thy blessing pour,
And make our inmost souls to be
A habitation meet for Thee.

2 Thy Body for our ransom given,
Thy Blood in mercy shed,—
With this immortal food from heaven,
Lord, let our souls be fed:
And as we round Thine altar kneel,
Help us Thy quickening grace to feel.

3 Be Thou, O Holy Spirit, nigh;
Accept the humble prayer,
The contrite soul's repentant sigh,
The sinner's heartfelt tear;
And let our adoration rise
As fragrant incense to the skies.

Tresilian George Nicholas. 1838.

333. St. Barnabas. 452. 7, 6, 7.



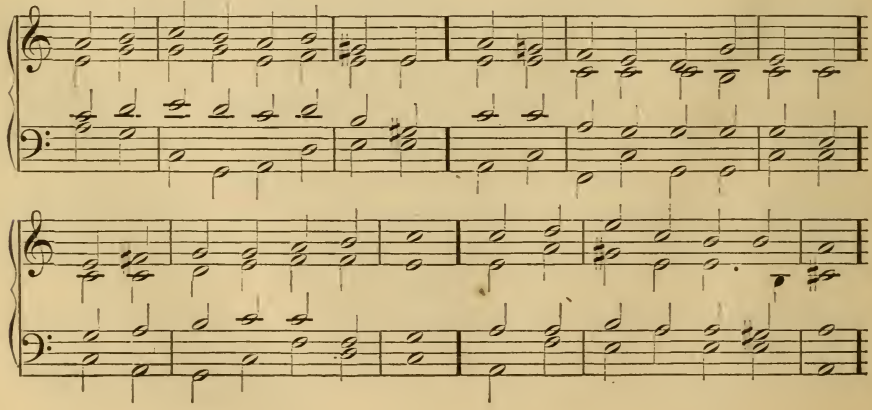
333.

1 JESUS, Master of the Feast,
The Feast itself Thou art!
Now receive Thy every guest,
And comfort every heart!
Give us living Bread to eat,
Manna that from heaven comes down;
See us waiting at Thy feet,
And make Thy favor known.

2 In this earthly wilderness
Thou hast a table spread,
Richly filled with every grace
Our fainting souls can need:
Still sustain us by Thy Love,
Still Thy servants' strength repair
Till we reach Thy courts above,
And feast for ever there.

C. Wesley. 1745. *a.*

334. {"Jesu Deiner zu gedenken."
Jesus, to remember Thee. 8, 8, 7, 7.



334.

1 JESUS, at Thine invitation
Draw we nigh with supplication;
Thou who hast Thy table spread,
With Thyself may we be fed.

2 Be Thy Cross our meditation;
Be Thy Name our consolation;
While Thy Death we call to mind,
May we here its blessings find.

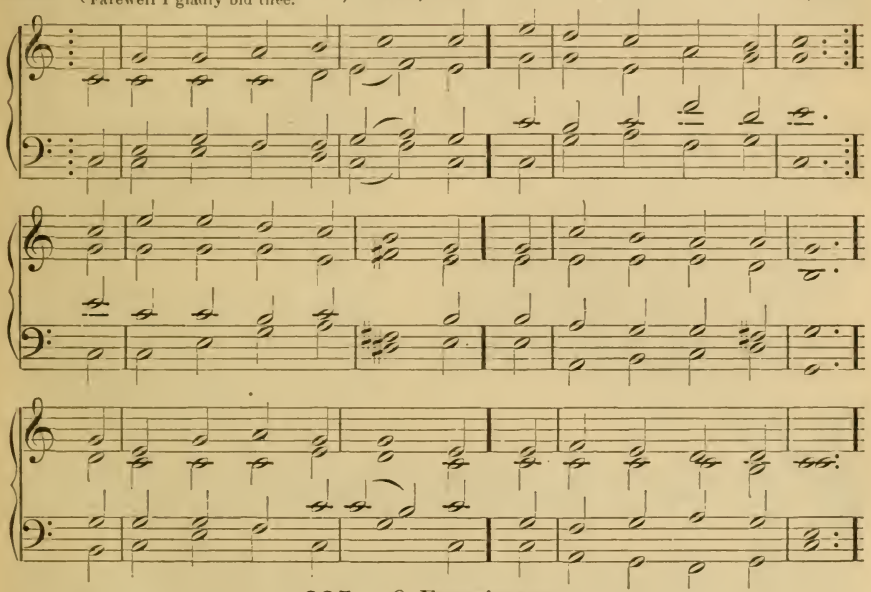
3 Here in all revive contrition;
Here renew to all remission;
Here increase our love of Thee,
Let us Thy salvation see.

4 Visit us, O Bread of heaven;
Life from Thee to us be given,
Life divine that never ends,
That from Thee alone descends.

5 Bless the Lord of all creation,
Praise, with songs of adoration,
Saints on earth and heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Arthur Tozer Russell. 1851. *a.*

335. {"Valet will ich dir geben." / Farewell I gladly bid thee.} 116, 430. 7, 6.



335. *O Esca viatorum.*

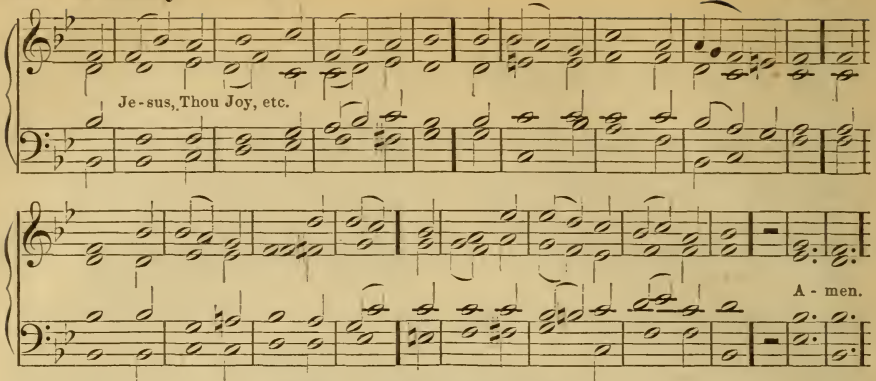
1 O BREAD to pilgrims given,
Richer than angels eat,
O Manna sent from heaven,
For heaven-born natures meet!
Give us, for Thee long pining,
To eat till richly filled;
Till, earth's delights resigning,
Our every wish is stilled!

2 O Fountain, life-bestowing,
From out the Saviour's heart,
A Fountain purely flowing,
A Fount of Love Thou art!
Oh let us, freely tasting,
Our burning thirst assuage!
Thy sweetness never wasting,
Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
We Thee unseen adore;
Thy faithful word believing,
We take, and doubt no more;
Give us, Thou true and loving,
On earth to live in Thee;
Then, death the veil removing,
Thy glorious face to see!

Ray Palmer. 1858. *a.*

336. Germany. 416, 482. L. M.



336. *Jesus dulcedo cordium.*

1 JESUS, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life! Thou light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, All in all.

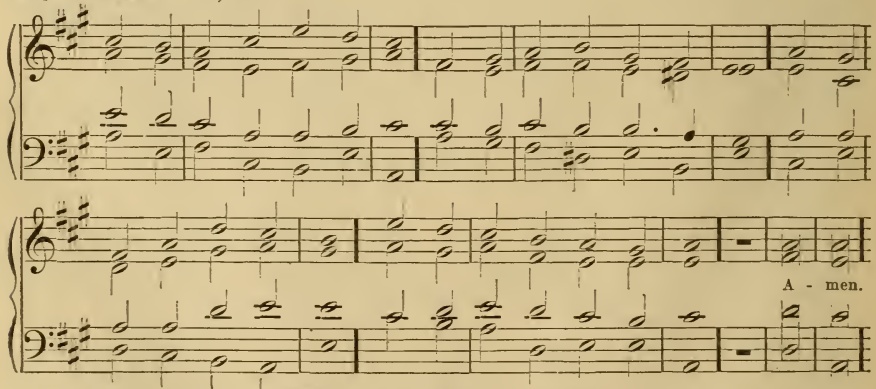
3 We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, that Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, that our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay! [bright;
Make all our moments calm and
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Bernard of Clairvaux. 1153.
Ray Palmer. 1858. *a.*

337. Vienna. 29, 473. 7s.



337. *Ecce Panis Angelorum.*

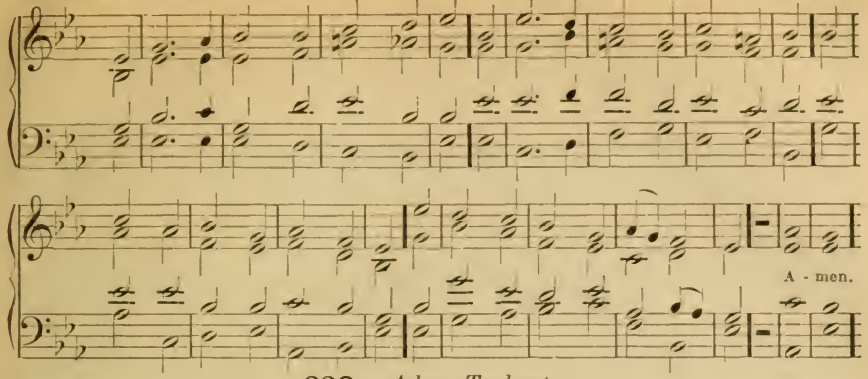
1 LO, upon the altar lies
Bread of heaven from the skies:
Food to mortal wanderers given,
To the sons and heirs of heaven.

2 Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep!
Thou Thy flock in safety keep.
Living Bread! Thy life supply,
Strengthen us, or else we die.

3 Thou, who feedest us below!
Source of all we have or know!
Grant that with Thy saints above
We may reach Thy feast of love!

Thomas Aquinas. d. 1274.
From Edward Caswall, Tr. 1848.

338. Andernach. 49, 350. L. M.



338. *Adoro Te devote.*

1 WITH all the powers my poor heart
Of humble love and loyal faith, [hath
I come, dear Lord, to worship Thee,
Whom so much Love bowed low for [me.

2 O dear memorial of that Death
Which still survives, and gives us breath!
Live ever, Bread of Life, and be
My food, my joy, my all to me!

3 Come, glorious Lord! my hopes increase,
And mix my portion with Thy peace!
Come, and for ever dwell in me,
That I may only live to Thee.

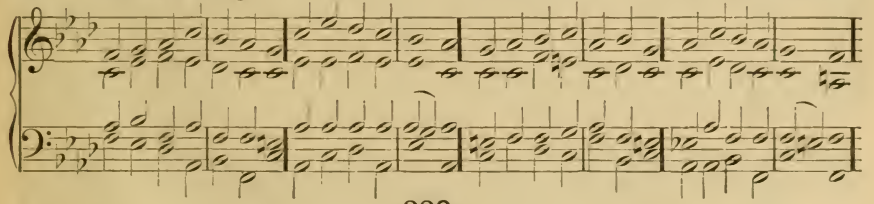
4 Come, hidden life, and that long day
For which I languish, come away!
When this faint soul Thy face shall see,
And drink the unsealed Source of Thee: [chase,

5 When glory's sun faith's shade shall
And for Thy veil, give me Thy face;
Then shall my praise eternal be
To the eternal Trinity!

Thomas Aquinas. d. 1274.
From Richard Crashaw, Tr. 1646.
John Austin. 1688. *a.*

339. {"Unser Jesus in der Nacht." Our Jesus in the night.

7, 6. TROCHAIC.



339.

1 LAMB of God, who once wast slain,
We, whose sins did pierce Thee,
Now commemorate Thy pain,
And implore Thy mercy.

2 Thine's an everlasting Love:
We have sorely tried Thee.
Whom have we in heaven above,
Whom on earth beside Thee?

3 What can helpless sinners do,
When temptations seize us?
Naught have we to look unto,
But the Blood of Jesus.

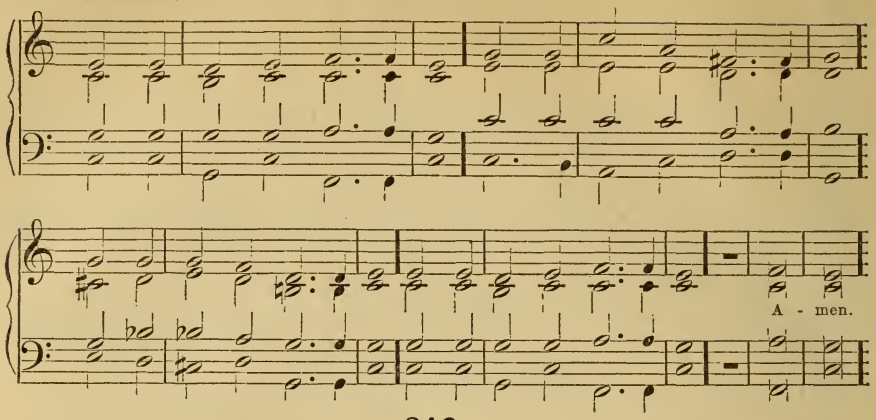
4 Pardon all our baseness, Lord;
All our weakness pity:
Guide us safely by Thy Word
To the heavenly city.

5 O sustain us on the road
Through this desert dreary.
Feed us with Thy Flesh and Blood,
When we're faint and weary.

6 Bid us call to mind Thy Cross
Our hard hearts to soften.
Often, Saviour, feast us thus;
For we need it often.

Joseph Hart. 1762.

340. Redhead, 47. 236, 508. 7s.



340.

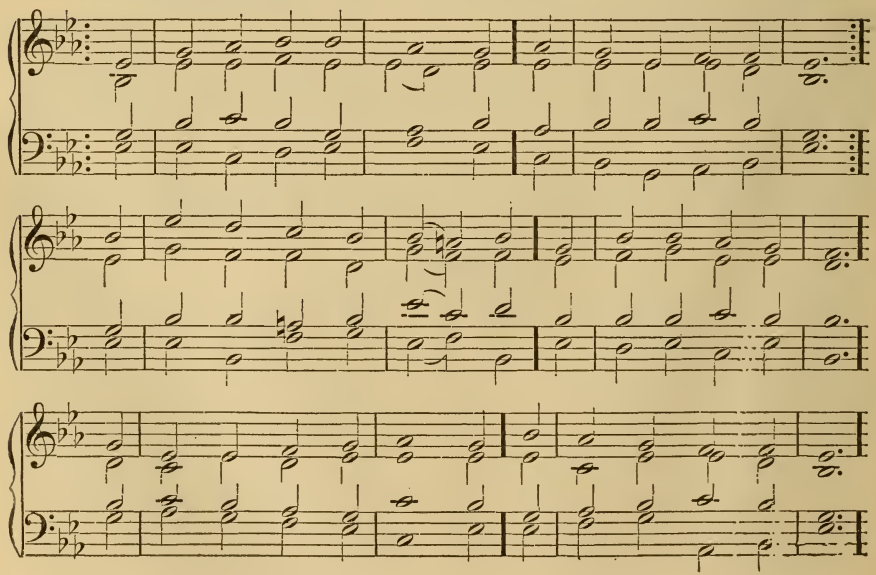
1 BREAD of heaven, on Thee we feed,
For Thy Flesh is meat indeed;
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living Bread.

2 Vine of heaven, Thy Blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, Thy wounds our healing give;
To Thy Cross we look and live.

3 Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him who died,
Lord of life, O let us be
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee.

Josiah Conder. 1824. *a.*

341. {"Wie soll ich Dich empfangen."
O how shall I receive Thee.} 430, 586. 7, 6.



After Communion.

341. *Wie wohl hast Du gelabet.*

1 O LIVING Bread from heaven,
How hast Thou fed Thy guest!
The gifts Thou now hast given
Have filled my heart with rest.
O wondrous Food of blessing,
O Cup that heals our woes!
My heart, this gift possessing,
In thankful song o'erflows.

2 My Lord, Thou here hast led me
Within Thy holiest place,
And there Thyself hast fed me
With treasures of Thy grace:
And Thou hast freely given
What earth could never buy,
The Bread of Life from heaven,
That now I shall not die!

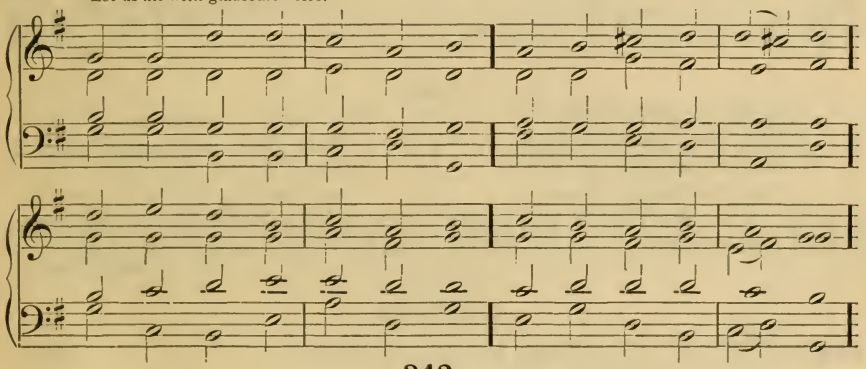
3 Thou givest all I wanted,
The Food can death destroy;
And Thou hast freely granted
The Cup of endless joy.
Ah, Lord, I do not merit
The favor Thou hast shown,
And all my soul and spirit
Bow down before Thy throne!

4 Lord, grant me that, thus strengthened
With heavenly Food, while here
My course on earth is lengthened,
I serve with holy fear:
And when Thou callest my spirit
To leave this world below,
I enter, through Thy merit,
Where joys unmingled flow.

John Rist. 1651.
From Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

342. {"Laszt uns alle frölich sein." / Let us all with gladsome voice.

7, 6. TROCHAIC.



342.

1 LORD, accept our feeble praise
For the banquet given;
Though unworthy, we would raise
Hearts and hands to heaven.

2 Of the streams of grace divine
We have now been tasting:
On the mystic bread and wine
With rich comfort feasting.

3 Meat indeed Thy Flesh we find,
Drink Thy Blood so precious;
Jesus, Saviour, Thou art kind,
Merciful and gracious!

4 On our guilty souls Thy rod
Falls with gentle chidings;
And Thou healest with Thy Blood
All our great backslidings.

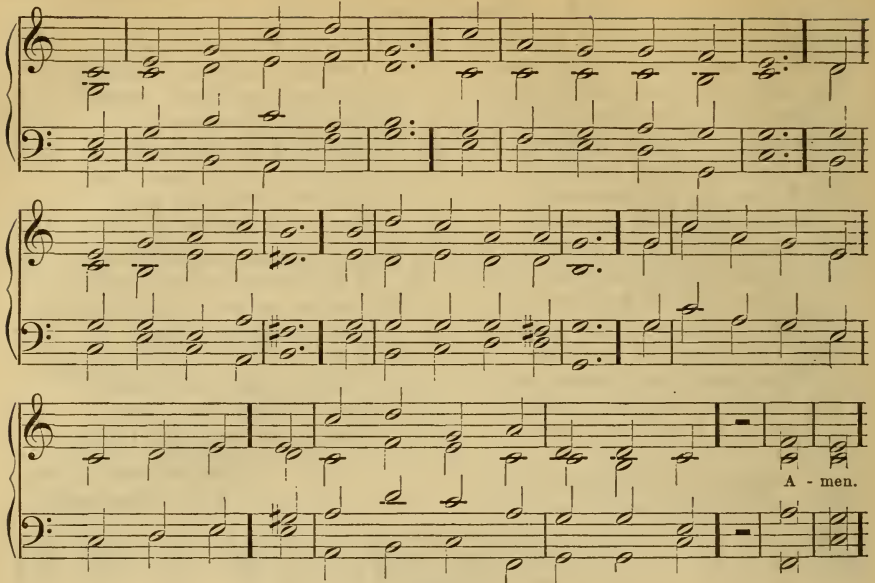
5 May we to Thy bleeding Cross
Soul and body fasten;
All for Jesus count but loss,
To His coming hasten.

6 None from trials are below
Totally exempted;
All-sufficient grace bestow,
Succor, Lord, the tempted.

7 To Thy Name, for evermore,
Be all glory given;
None on earth will we adore,
None but Thee in heaven.

Whitefield's Col. 1766?

343. Christchurch. 52, 210. H. M.



343.

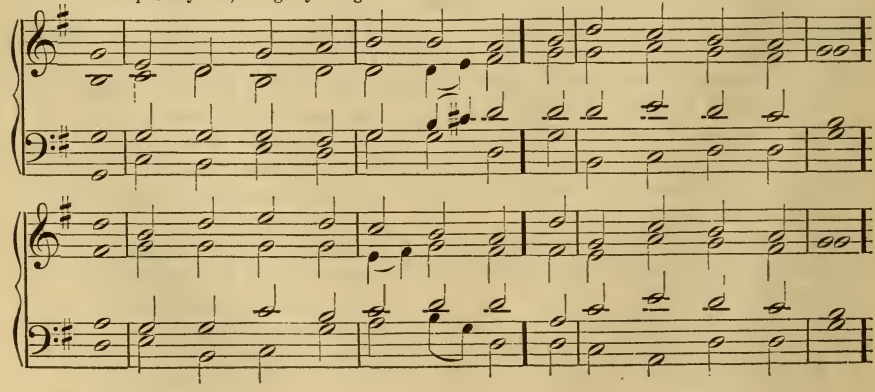
1 AUTHOR of life divine,
Who hast a table spread,
Furnished with living Wine,
And everlasting Bread,
Preserve the life Thyself hast given,
And feed and train us up for heaven.

2 Our needy souls sustain
With fresh supplies of love,
Till all Thy life we gain,
And all Thy fulness prove;
And, strengthened by Thy perfect grace,
Behold, without a veil, Thy face.

C. Wesley. 1745. *a.*

CALLING.

344. {"Nun danket All' u. bringet Ehr."} Now praise ye all, and glory bring. 204, 309. C. M.



344.

1 THE King of heaven His table spreads,
And dainties crown the board.
Not all the boasted joys of earth
Could such delight afford.

2 Pardon and peace to dying men,
And endless life are given;
And the rich Blood that Jesus shed
To raise the soul to heaven.

3 Ye hungry poor, who long have strayed
In sin's dark mazes, come;
Come from the hedges and highways,
And Grace will find you room.

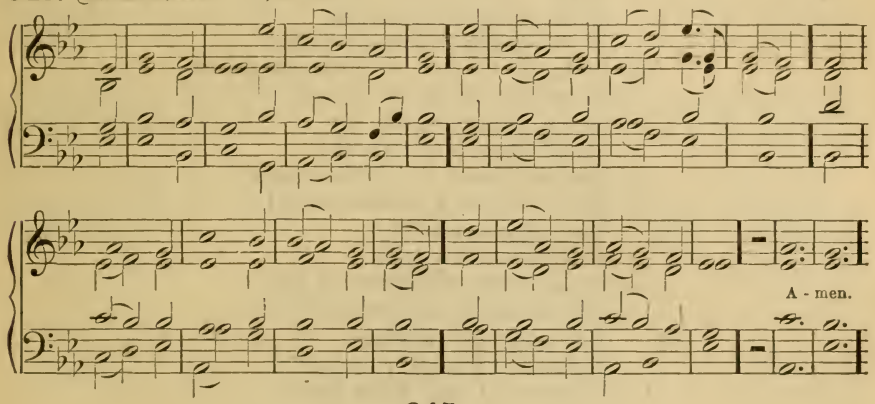
4 Thousands of souls, in glory now,
Were fed and feasted here;
And thousands more, still on the way,
Around the board appear.

5 Yet are His house and heart so large,
That thousands more may come;
Nor could the wide assembling world
O'erfill the spacious room.

6 All things are ready: enter in,
Nor weak excuses frame.
Come, take your places at the feast,
And bless the Founder's Name.

Doddridge. 1755. *a.*

345. Manchester. 91, 253. C. M.



345.

1 THE Saviour calls; let every ear
Attend the heavenly sound.
Ye doubting souls, dismiss your fear;
Hope smiles reviving round.

2 For every thirsty, longing heart,
Here streams of bounty flow,
And life and health, and bliss impart,
To banish mortal woe.

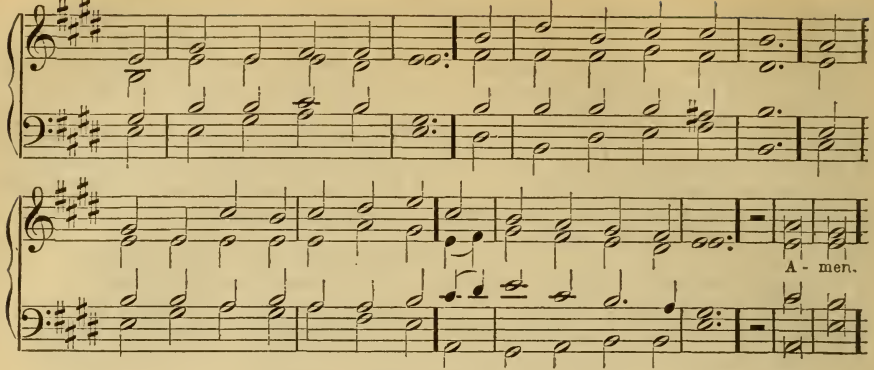
3 Here springs of sacred pleasure rise,
To ease your every pain;
Immortal fountain! full supplies!
Nor shall you thirst in vain.

4 Ye sinners, come, 'tis mercy's voice;
The gracious call obey:
Mercy invites to heavenly joys,
And can you yet delay?

5 Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts;
To Thee let sinners fly,
And take the bliss Thy Love imparts,
And drink and never die.

Anne Steele. 1760.

346. St. Helena. 237, 375. S. M.



346. Revelation xxii. 17.

1 THE Spirit, in our hearts
Is whispering, "Sinner, come:"
The bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all His children, "Come!"

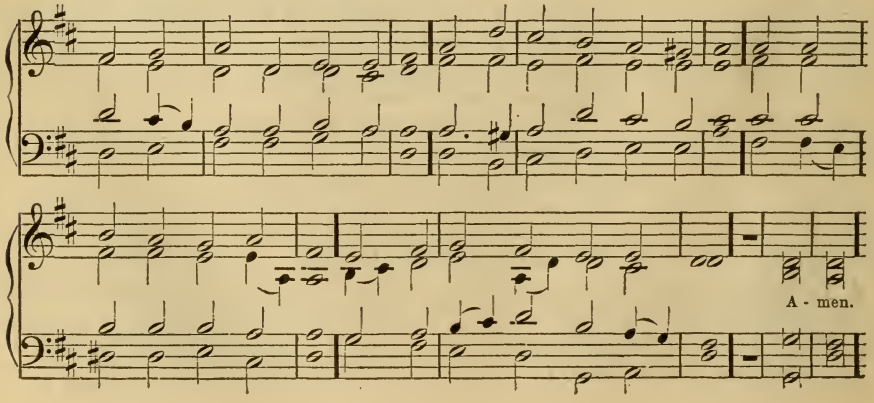
2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, "Come!"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness
To Christ, the Fountain, come!

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares "I quickly come;"
Lord, even so! I wait Thine hour;
Jesus, my Saviour, come!

Henry Ustic Onderdonk. 1826.

347. St. Columba. 231, 348. 7s.



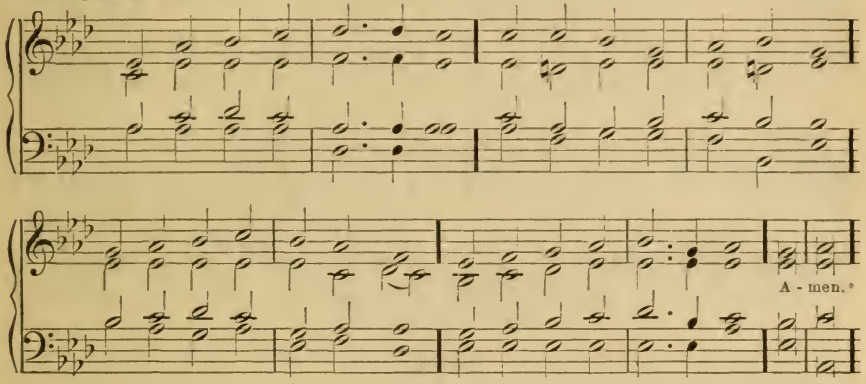
347.

1 COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice:
I will guide you to your home;
Weary pilgrim, hither come!

2 Sinner, come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound;
Peace that ever shall endure;
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

Anna Letitia Barbauld. 1773.

348. Dykes. 29, 347. 7s.



348.

1 COME, ye weary sinners, come,
All who feel your heavy load;
Jesus calls His wanderers home;
Hasten to your pardoning God.

2 Come, ye guilty souls opprest,
Answer to the Saviour's call:
"Come, and I will give you rest;
Come, and I will save you all."

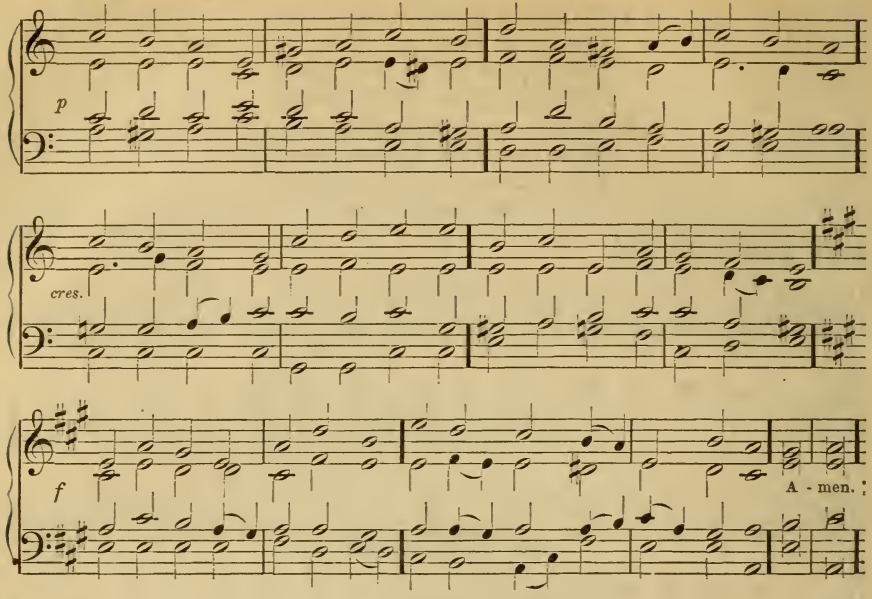
3 Jesus, full of truth and love,
We Thy kindest word obey:
Faithful let Thy mercies prove,
Take our load of guilt away.

4 Fain we would on Thee rely,
Cast on Thee our sin and care:
To Thine arms of mercy fly,
Find our lasting quiet there.

5 Lo, we come to Thee for ease:
True and gracious as Thou art,
Now our weary souls release,
Write forgiveness on our heart.

C. Wesley. 1746. *a.*

349. St. Wulstan. 8, 7, 7.



349.

1 COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners, ruined by the Fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all;
In a full perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.

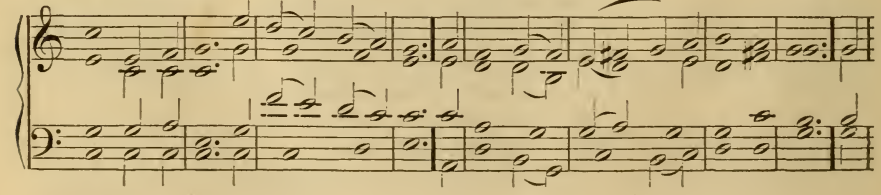
2 Come in poverty and meanness,
Come defiled, without, within;
From infection and uncleanness,
From the leprosy of sin, [white;
Wash your robes and make them
Ye shall walk with God in light.

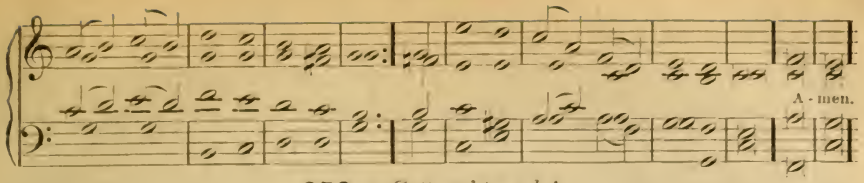
3 Come in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty free remission,
Here the troubled peace may find:
Health this fountain will restore;
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

4 He that drinks shall live for ever;
'Tis a soul-renewing flood:
God is faithful; God will never
Break His covenant in Blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when He was glorified.

James Montgomery. 1819.

350. Tersteegen. 366 a, 398. L. M.





350. *Gott rufet noch!*

1 GOD calling yet!—shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumbers lie?

2 God calling yet?—shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still: can I delay?

3 God calling yet!—and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet!—and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still:—my heart, awake!

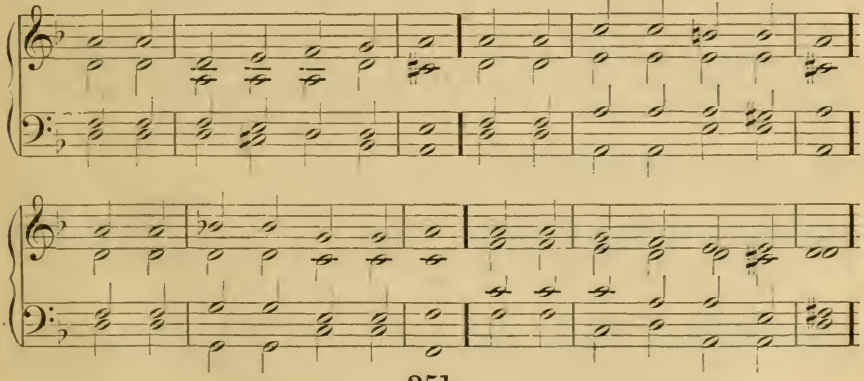
5 Ah, yield Him all: in Him confide:
Where but with Him doth peace abide?
Break loose, let earthly bonds be riven,
And let the spirit rise to heaven!

6 God calling yet!—I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart!

Gerhard Tersteegen. ab. 1730.
From Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1853.

REPENTANCE.

351. {"Aus der Tiefen rufe ich."
Out of the depths I cry.} 558. 7s.



351.

1 GOD of mercy! God of grace!
Hear our sad repentant songs.
O restore Thy suppliant race,
Thou to whom our praise belongs!

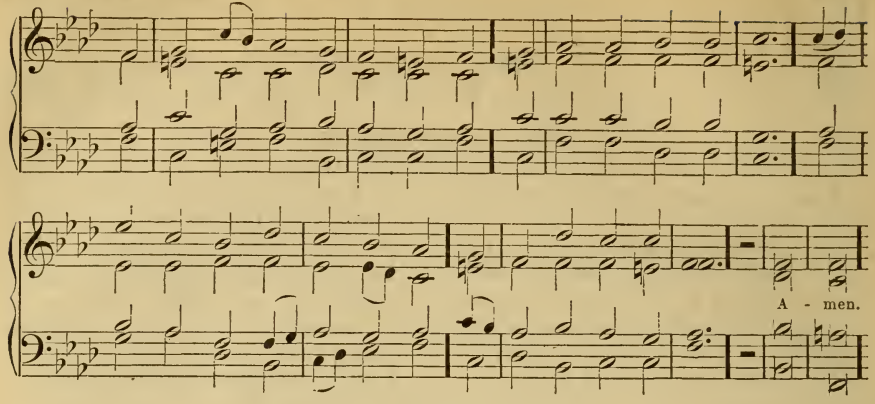
2 Deep regret for follies past,
Talents wasted, time misspent;
Hearts debased by worldly cares,
Thankless for the blessings lent:

3 Foolish fears and fond desires,
Vain regrets for things as vain:
Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain;

4 These, and every secret fault,
Filled with grief and shame, we own.
Humbled at Thy feet we lie,
Seeking pardon from Thy throne.

John Taylor. 1799.

352. Domine Clamavi. 253, 395. C. M.



352.

1 O THOU whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh; [tears
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the
From sorrow's weeping eye!

2 See, low before Thy throne of grace,
A wretched wanderer mourn;
Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
Hast Thou not said, return?

3 And shall my guilty fears prevail,
To drive me from Thy feet?
O let not this dear refuge fail,
This only safe retreat.

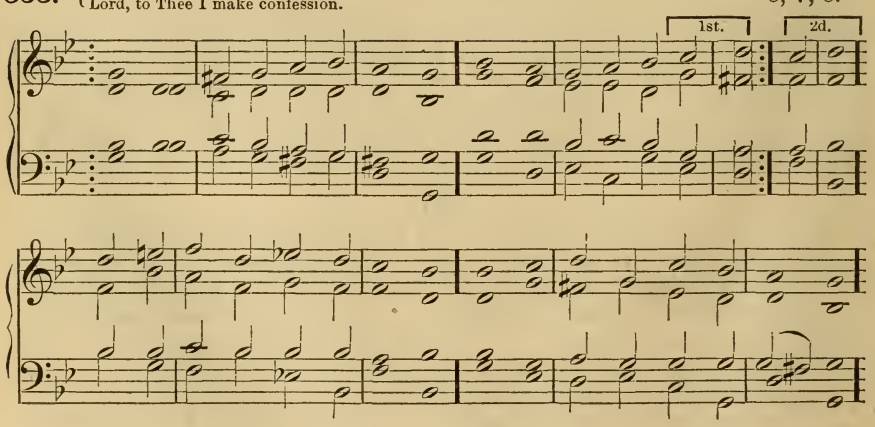
4 Absent from Thee, my Guide, my Light,
Without one cheering ray, [night,
Through dangers, fears, and gloomy
How desolate my way!

5 O shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine;
And let Thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

6 Thy presence only, can bestow
Delights which never cloy;
Be this my solace here below,
And my eternal joy!

Anne Steele. 1760.

353. {"Herr ich habe missgehandelt."
Lord, to Thee I make confession. 8, 7, 8.



353. *Herr ich habe missgehandelt.*

1 LORD, to Thee I make confession,
I have sinned and gone astray,
I have multiplied transgression,
Chosen for myself my way.
Forced at last to see my errors,
Lord, I tremble at Thy terrors.

2 Yet though conscience' voice appall me,
Father, I will seek Thy face;
Though Thy child I dare not call me,
Yet receive me to Thy grace;
Do not for my sins forsake me,
Let not yet Thy wrath o'ertake me.

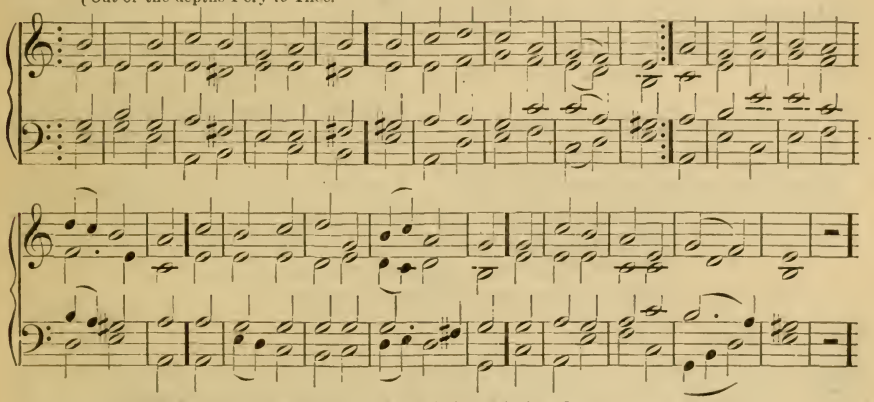
3 For Thy Son hath suffered for me,
And the Blood He shed for sin,
That can heal me and restore me,
Quench this burning fire within;
'Tis alone His Cross can vanquish
These dark fears and soothe this anguish.

4 Then on Him I cast my burden,
Sink it in the depths below!
Let me feel Thy gracious pardon,
Wash me, make me white as snow.
Let Thy Spirit leave me never,
Make me only Thine for ever!

John Frank. 1653.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

354. {"Aus tiefer Noth schrei ich zu Dir." / Out of the depths I cry to Thee.

8, 7. Iambic.



354. Psalm 130. *Aus tiefer Noth schrei ich zu Dir.*

1 OUT of the depths I cry to Thee,
Lord, hear me, I implore Thee!
Bend down Thy gracious ear to me,
Let my prayer come before Thee!
If Thou remember each misdeed,
If each should have its rightful meed,
Who may abide Thy presence?

2 Our pardon is Thy gift; Thy Love
And grace alone avail us. [move,
Our works could ne'er our guilt re-
The strictest life must fail us.
That none may boast himself of aught,
But own in fear Thy grace hath wrought
What in him seemeth righteous.

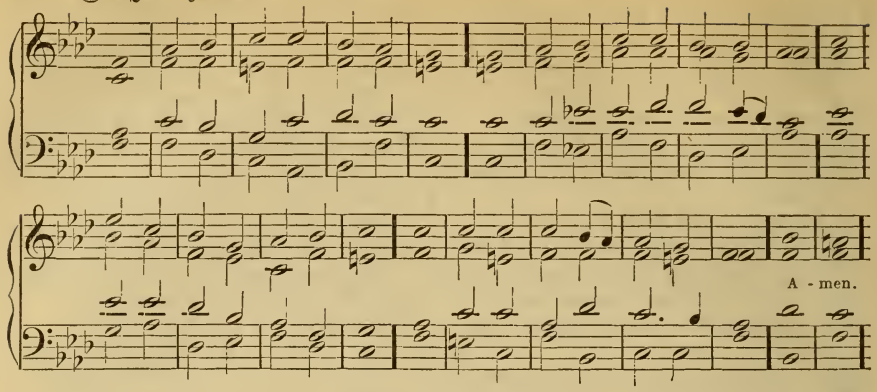
3 And thus my hope is in the Lord,
And not in mine own merit;
I rest upon His faithful word
To them of contrite spirit.
That He is merciful and just,—
Here is my comfort and my trust,
His help I wait with patience.

4 And though it tarry till the night,
And round till morning waken,
My heart shall ne'er mistrust Thy might,
Nor count itself forsaken.
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed,
Wait for your God's appearing.

5 Though great our sins and sore our woes,
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows,
Our utmost need it soundeth.
Our kind and faithful Shepherd, He,
Who shall at last set Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow.

Martin Luther. 1524.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

355. Babylon Streams. 71, 480. L. M.



355. Psalm 51.

1 SHOW pity, Lord; O Lord! forgive;
Let a repenting rebel live.
Are not Thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in Thee?

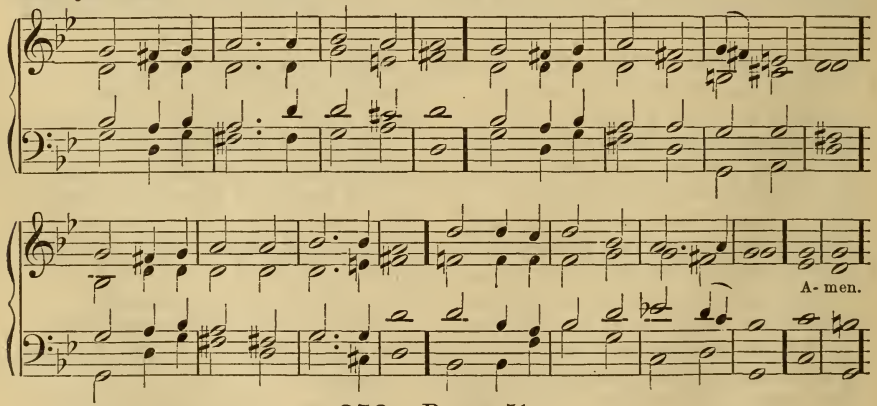
2 Great God, Thy nature hath no bound,
So let Thy pardoning Love be found.
O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean!

3 My lips with shame my sins confess
Against Thy law, against Thy grace:
Lord, should Thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

4 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round Thy Word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

Watts. 1719. *a.*

356. St. Goar. 287, 482. L. M.



356. Psalm 51.

1 O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before Thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from Thy book.

2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin;
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without Thy light,
Cast out and banished from Thy sight;
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

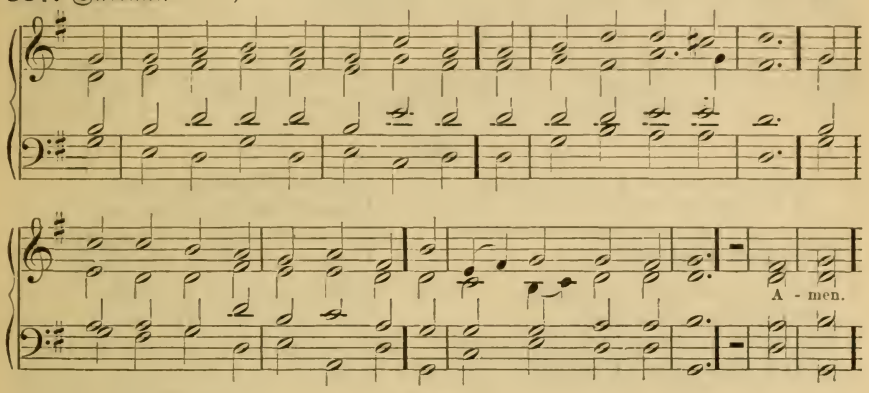
4 Though I have grieved Thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford;
And let me now come near Thy throne,
To plead the merits of Thy Son.

5 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

6 O may Thy Love inspire my tongue!
Salvation shall be all my song;
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my Strength and Righteousness.

Watts. 1719. *a.*

357. Farrant. 153, 187. C. M.



357.

1 O LORD, turn not Thy face from me,
Who lie in woful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before Thy mercy-gate:

2 A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord;
But let me enter in.

3 And call me not to strict account
How I have sojourned here;
For then my guilty conscience knows
How vile I shall appear.

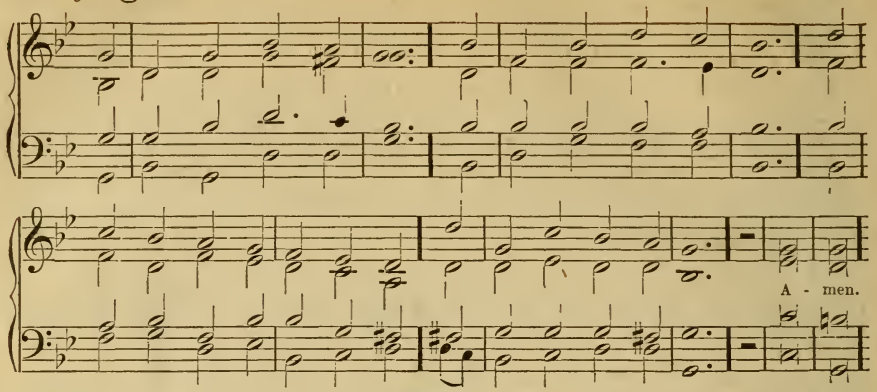
4 So come I to Thy mercy-gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Imploring pardon for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.

5 O Lord, I need not to repeat
The comfort I would have:
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,
The blessing I do crave.

6 Mercy, good Lord, mercy, I ask,
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit;
Lord, let Thy mercy come!

John Mardley. 1562.

358. St. Bride. 180, 561. S. M.



358.

1 AND wilt Thou pardon, Lord,
A sinner such as I?
Although Thy book his crimes record,
Of such a crimson dye?

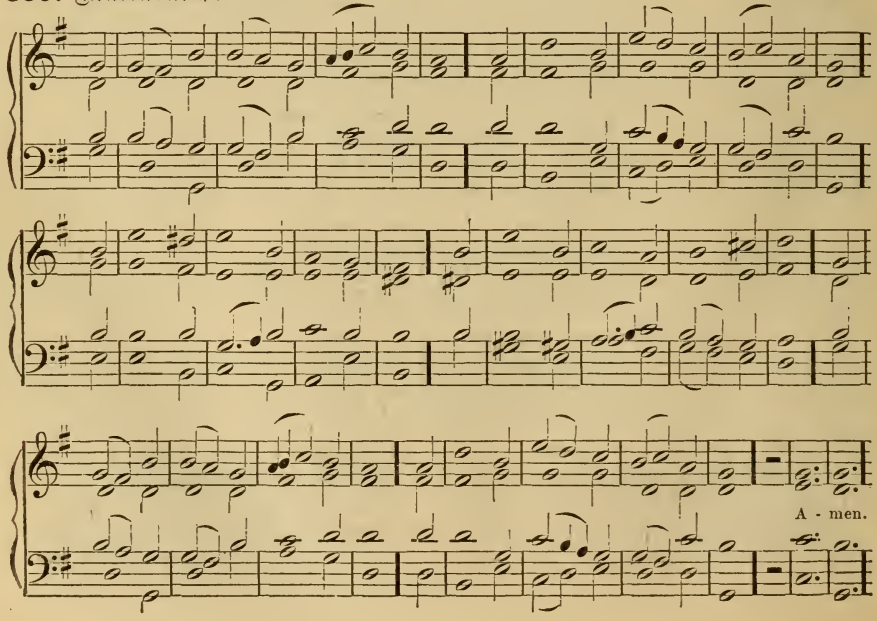
2 So deep are they engraved,
So terrible their fear;—
The righteous scarcely shall be saved,
And where shall I appear?

3 O Thou, Physician blest,
Make clean my guilty soul!
And me, by many a sin opprest,
Restore, and keep me whole!

4 I know not how to praise
Thy mercy and Thy love;
But deign Thy servant to upraise,
And I shall learn above.

Joseph of the Studium. ab. 860.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1862.

359. Maccabaeus. 239. L. M.



359.

1 THE abyss of many a former sin
Encloses me, and bars me in:
Like billows my transgressions roll;—
Be Thou the Pilot of my soul!
And to salvation's harbor bring,
Thou Saviour and Thou glorious King!

2 My Father's heritage abused,
Wasted by lust, by sin misused;
To shame and want and misery brought,
The slave to many a fruitless thought:—
I cry to Thee, who lovest men,
O pity and receive again!

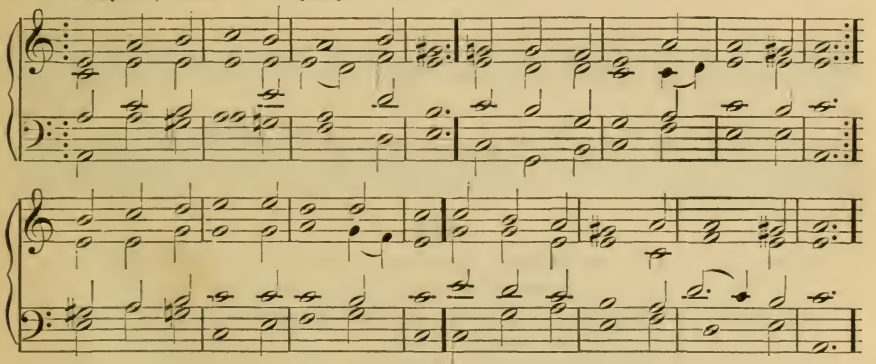
3 In hunger now, no more possest
Of that my portion bright and blest,
The exile and the alien see,
Who yet would fain return to Thee!
And save me, Lord, who seek to raise,
To Thy dear Love the hymn of praise!

4 With that saved thief my prayer I make,
Remember for Thy mercy's sake!
With that poor publican I cry,
Be merciful, O God most high!
With that lost prodigal I fain
Back to my home would turn again!

5 Mourn, mourn, my soul, with earnest care,
And raise to Christ the contrite prayer:—
O Thou who freely wast made poor,
My sorrows and my sins to cure,
Me, poor of all good works, embrace,
Enriching with Thy boundless grace!

Joseph of the Studium. ab. 860.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1862.

360. {"Wer nur den lieben Gott läszt walten." / My God, I leave to Thee my ways.} 289. L. M.



360.

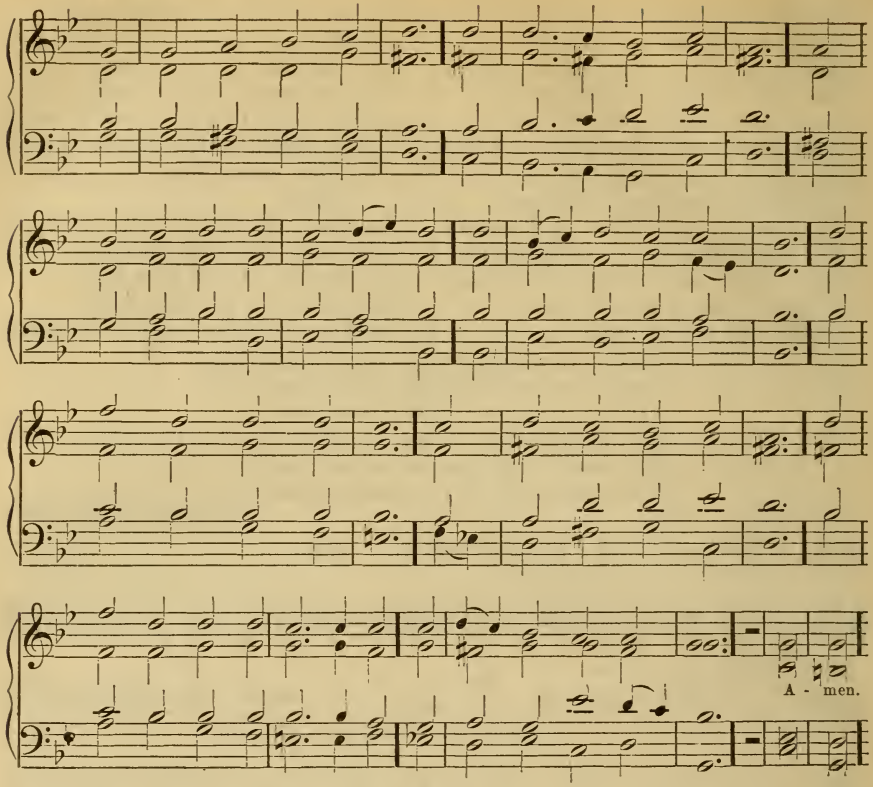
1 WEARY of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod;
For Thee, not without hope, I mourn;
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of Love.

2 O Jesus, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin;
Yet once again I seek Thy face,
Open Thine arms and take me in!
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

3 Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
O, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more:
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

C. Wesley. 1749.

361. Göttingen. 96, 572. S. M.



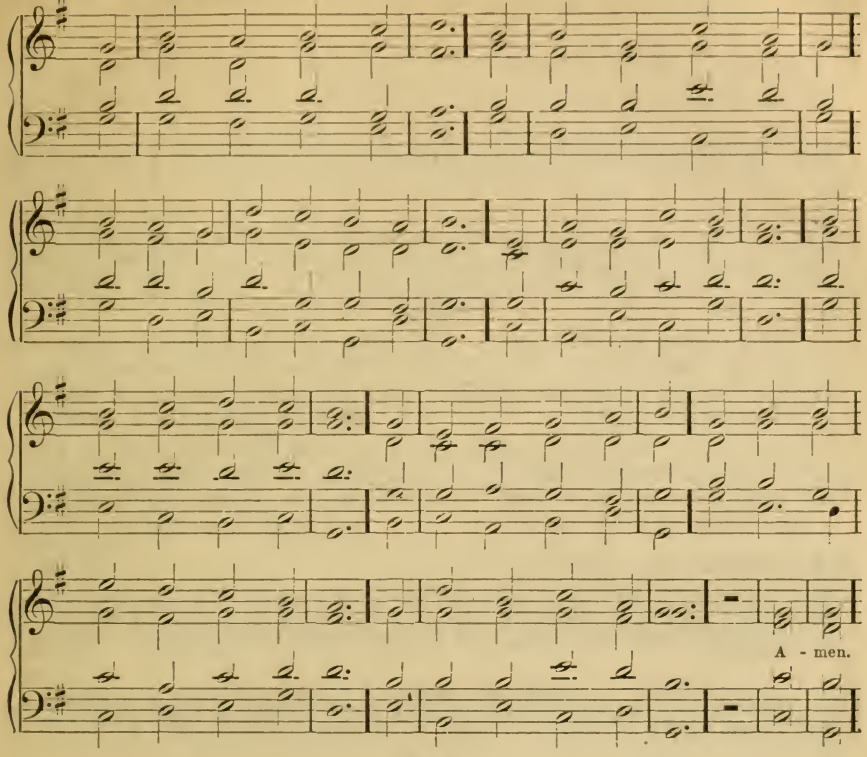
361.

1 O THOU who wouldst not have
One wretched sinner die,
Who diedst Thyself, my soul to save
From endless misery!
Teach me my course to run,
While yet I sojourn here,
That when Thou comest on Thy throne
I may with joy appear.

2 Thou art Thyself the Way,
Thyself in me reveal;
So shall I pass my life's short day
Obedient to Thy will;
So shall I love my God,
Because He first loved me,
And praise Thee in Thy bright abode,
Through all eternity.

C. Wesley. 1749. *a.*

362. Old 25th Psalm. 361. S. M.



362.

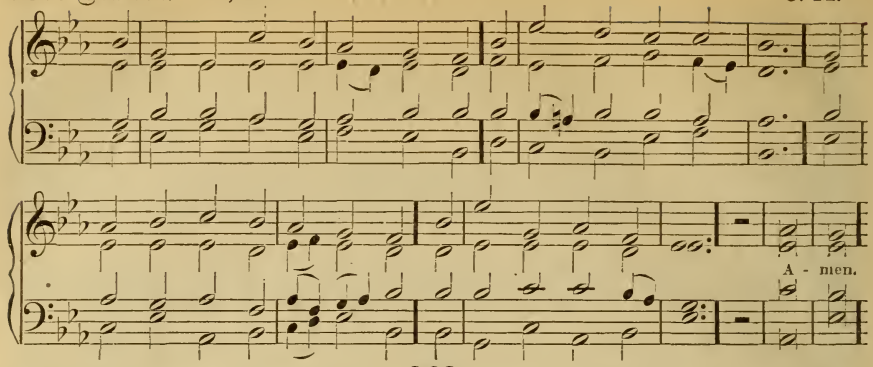
1 JESUS, my Lord, attend
Thy fallen creature's cry:
And show Thyself the sinner's Friend,
And set me up on high:
From hell's oppressive power,
From earth and sin release;
And to Thy Father's grace restore,
And to Thy perfect peace.

2 Thy Blood and Righteousness
I make my only plea;
My present and eternal peace
Are both derived from Thee:
Rivers of life divine
From Thee, their fountain, flow;
And all who know that love of Thine,
The joy of angels know.

3 O then, impute, impart
To me Thy righteousness,
And let me taste how good Thou art,
How full of truth and grace:
That Thou canst here forgive
Grant me to testify,
And justified by faith to live,
And in that faith to die.

C. Wesley. 1746.

363. Bedford. 32, 88. C. M.



363.

1 IF Thou impart Thyself to me,
No other good I need:
If Thou, the Son, shalt make me free,
I shall be free indeed.

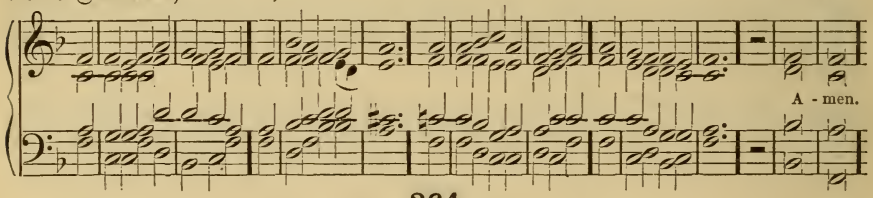
2 I know in Thee all fulness dwells,
And all for wretched man:
Fill every want my spirit feels,
And break off every chain!

3 From sin, the guilt, the power, the [pain,
Thou wilt redeem my soul:
Lord, I believe, and not in vain;
My faith shall make me whole.

4 I too with Thee shall walk in white,
With all Thy saints shall prove
What is the length, and breadth, and [height,
And depth of perfect love.

C. Wesley. 1740.

364. Redhead, 29. 82, 204. C. M.



364.

1 APPROACH, my soul, the mercy [seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

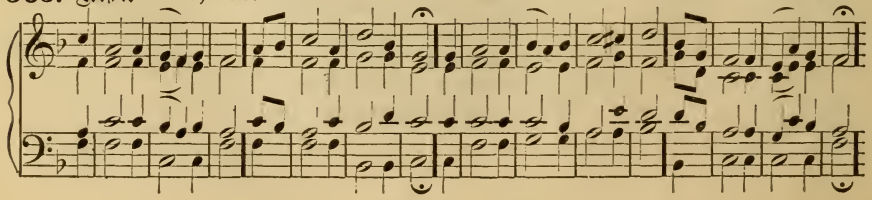
2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely prest,
By wars without and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous Love, to bleed and die,
To bear the Cross and shame,
That guilty sinners such as I
Might plead Thy gracious Name!

John Newton. 1779.

365. Rest. 110, 136. S. M.

365.

1 LIKE Noah's weary dove,
That soared the earth around,
But not a resting-place above
The cheerless waters found:

2 O cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All the wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

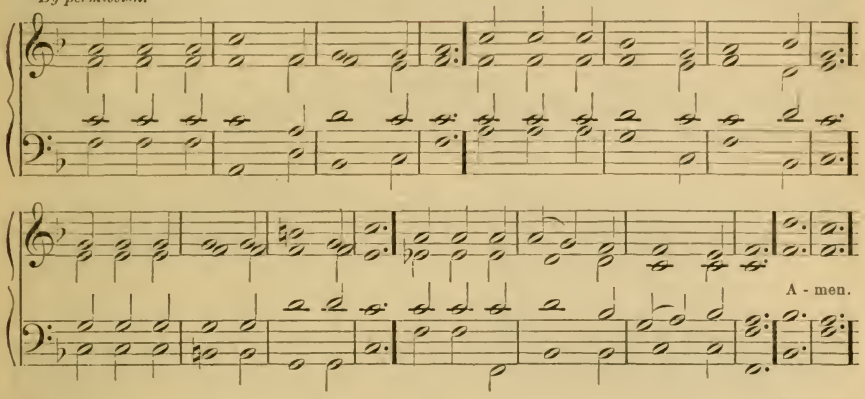
3 Behold the ark of God,
Behold the open door;
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

4 There safe thou shalt abide,
There sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

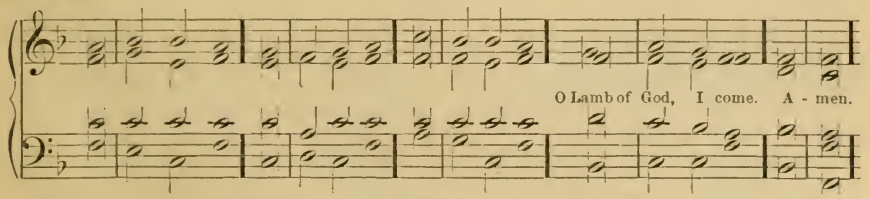
William Augustus Muhlenberg. 1826.

366 a. Quebec. 183, 371. L. M.

By permission.



366 b. REYNOLDS.



366.

1 JUST as I am, with- | out one plea,
But that Thy Blood was | shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me | come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

2 Just as I am, and | waiting not
To rid my soul of | one dark blot,
To Thee, whose Blood can | cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

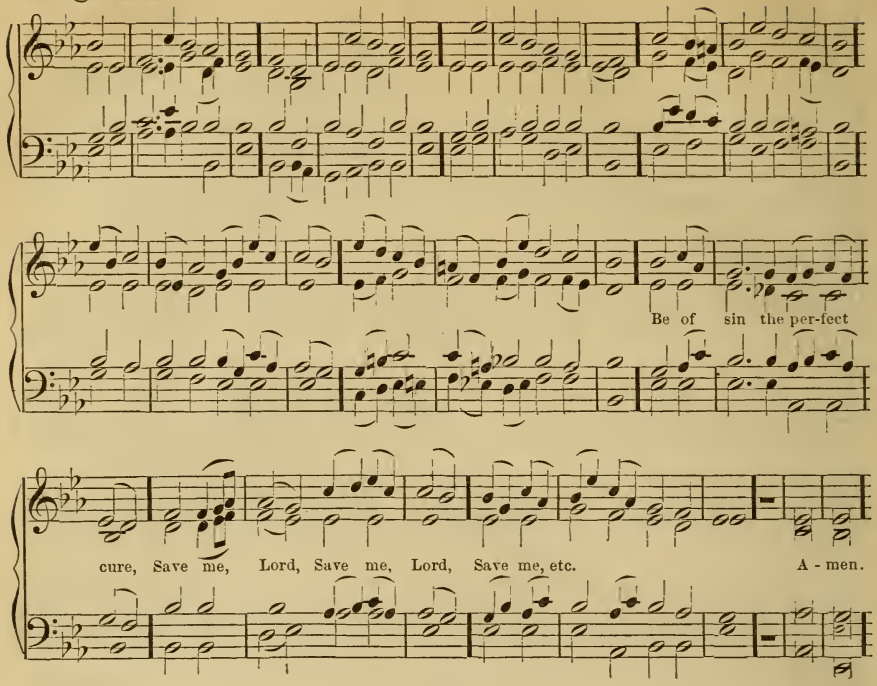
3 Just as I am, though | tossed about
With many a conflict, | many a doubt,
Fightings and fears with- | in, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, | wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing | of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in | Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

5 Just as I am; Thou | wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, | cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise | I believe;
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

6 Just as I am; Thy | Love unknown
Has broken every | barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, | Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Charlotte Elliott. 1836. a.

367. Rotham. 184. 7s.

367.

1 ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!
Let the Water and the Blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the perfect cure,
Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

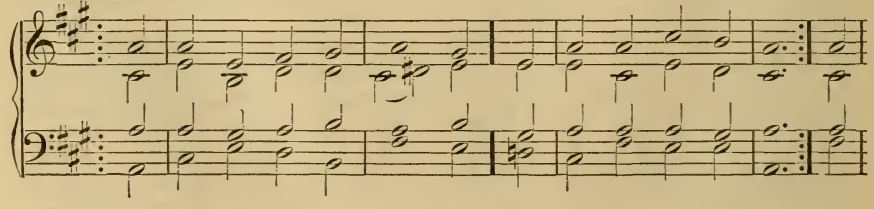
2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy Law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save and Thou alone!

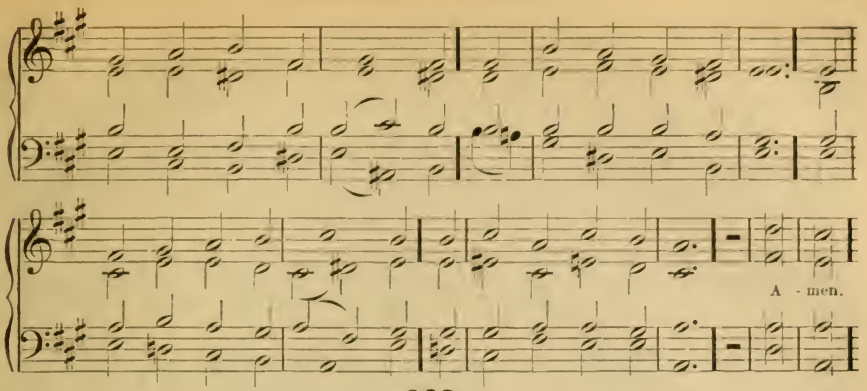
3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

Augustus M. Toplady. 1776. *a.*

368. Denmark. 122, 587. 7, 6.





368.

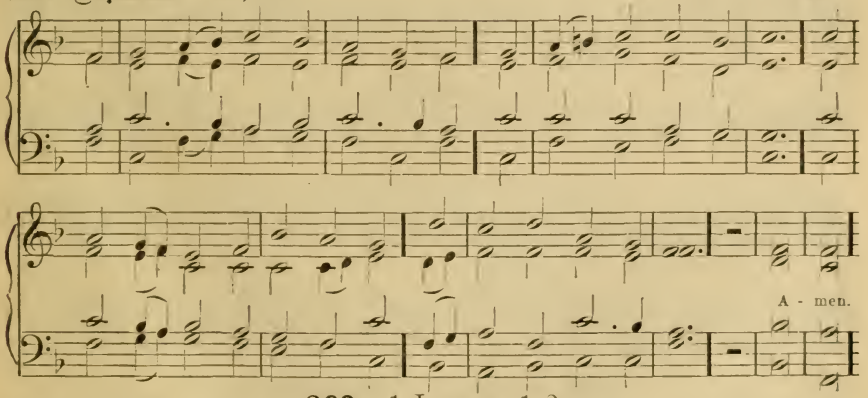
1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accurséd load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White, in His Blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

Horatius Bonar. 1853. *a.*

369. Deptford. 105, 281. C. M.



369. 1 John ii.: 1, 2.

1 FATHER, though I have sinned,
An Advocate I have: [with Thee
Jesus the Just shall plead for me,
The sinner Christ shall save.

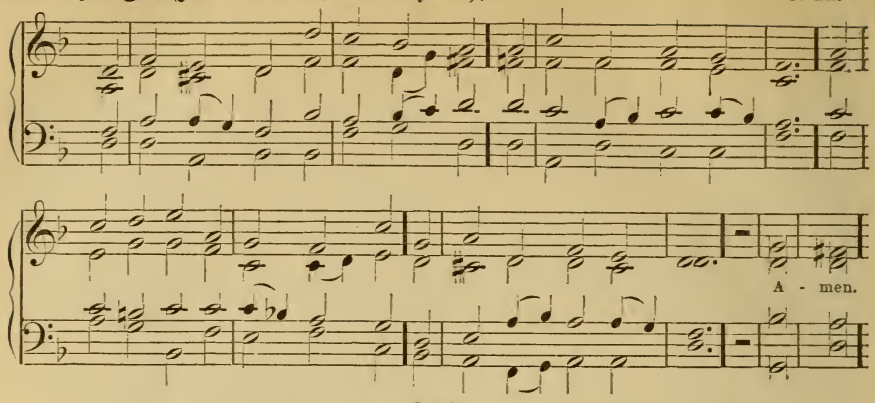
2 Pardon and peace in Him I find;
But not for me alone: [kind
The Lamb was slain: for all man-
His Blood did once atone.

3 My soul is on Thy promise cast,
And lo! I claim my part:
The universal pardon's past;
O seal it on my heart!

4 Thou canst not now Thy grace deny;
Thou canst not but forgive:
Lord, if Thy justice asks me why—
In Jesus I believe.

C. Wesley. 1740. *a.*

370. St. Mary's. 88, 253 (*Another form*), 397. C. M.



370.

1 JESUS, Thou art my Righteousness,
For all my sins were Thine:
Thy Death hath bought of God my peace,
Thy life hath made Him mine.

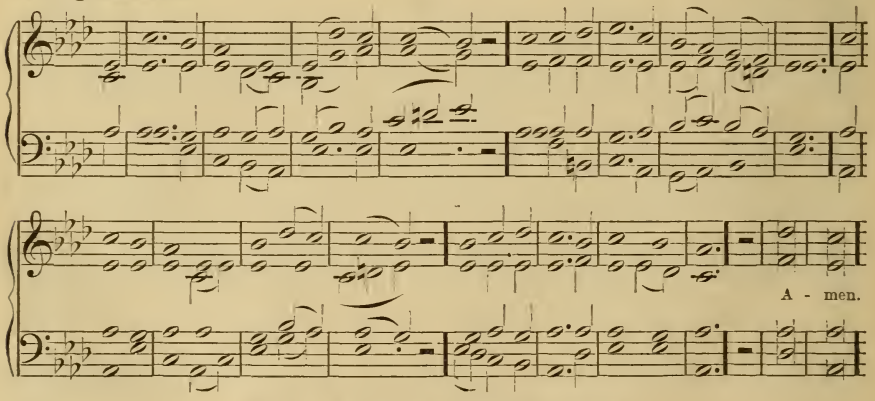
2 For ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side;
This all my hope and all my plea:
For me the Saviour died.

3 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy Blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.

4 The Atonement of Thy Blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

C. Wesley. 1740. *a.*

371. Frankfort. L. M.



371. *Ach mein verwundter Fürst.*

1 I THIRST, Thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in Thy cleansing Blood;
To dwell within Thy wounds; then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
For ever closed to all but Thee!
Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love for ever there.

3 How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered in Thy bleeding side!
Who life and strength from Thee derive,
And by Thee move, and in Thee live!

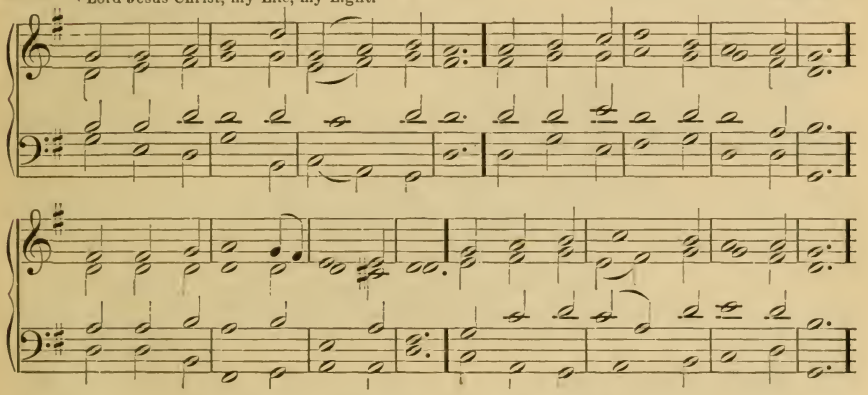
4 What are our works but sin and death,
Till Thou Thy quickening Spirit breathe?
Thou giv'st the power Thy grace to move;
O wondrous grace! O boundless Love!

5 How can it be, Thou heavenly King,
That Thou shouldst us to glory bring;
Make slaves the partners of Thy throne,
Decked with a never-fading crown?

6 Ah Lord, enlarge our scanty thought,
To know the wonders Thou hast wrought;
Unloose our stammering tongues, to tell
Thy Love immense, unsearchable!

N. L. v. Zinzendorf, and John and Anna Nitschmann. 1737
John Wesley, Tr. 1740.

372. {"Herr Jesu Christ mein's Lebens Licht."
Lord Jesus Christ, my Life, my Light. L. M.



372. *Christi Blut und Gerechtigkeit.*

1 JESUS, Thy Blood and Righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great Day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully through these absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

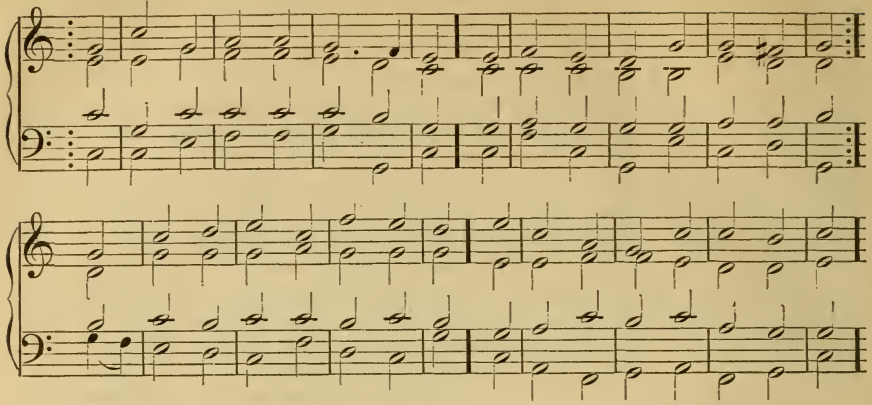
3 This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years:
No age can change its constant hue;
Thy Blood preserves it ever new.

4 O let the dead now hear Thy voice;
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice!
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness!

5 When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then this shall be all my plea,
"Jesus hath lived and died for me."

Nicholas Louis, Count Zinzendorf. 1739.
John Wesley, Tr. 1740. a.

373. {"Ich habe nun den Grund gefunden."
Now I have found the ground wherein. L. M.



373. *Ich habe nun den Grund gefunden.*

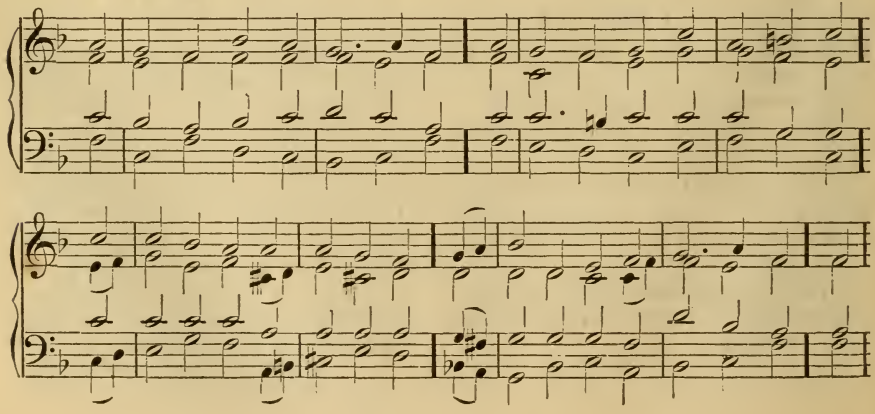
1 NOW I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain;
The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
Before the world's foundation slain;
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.

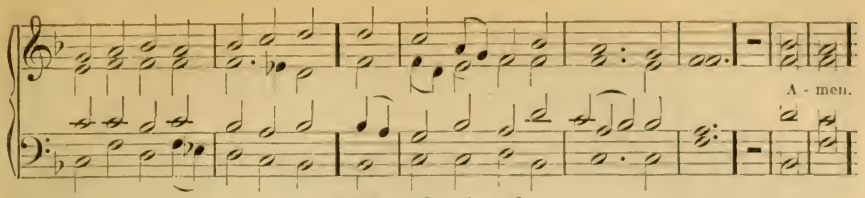
2 Father, Thine everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far:
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
Thine arms of love still open are,
Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste, and live.

3 O Love, Thou bottomless abyss!
My sins are swallowed up in Thee:
Covered is my unrighteousness,
No spot of guilt remains on me:
While Jesus' Blood, through earth and skies,
Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries!

John Andrew Rothe. 1728.
John Wesley, Tr. 1740.

374. St. Matthias. 373. L. M.





374. *Continued.*

1 JESUS, I know, hath died for me;
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;
Hither, when hell assails, I flee,
I look into my Saviour's breast:
Away, sad doubt and anxious fear!
Mercy is all that's written there.

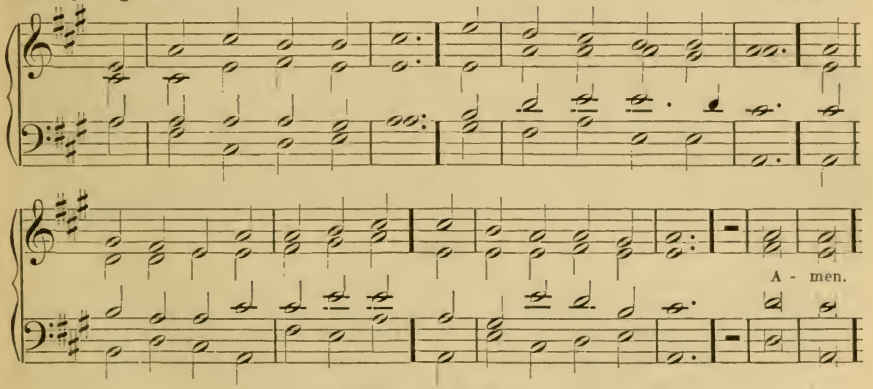
2 Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
Though strength, and health, and friends be gone;
Though joys be withered all and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn;
On this my steadfast soul relies,
Father, Thy mercy never dies.

3 Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail and strength decay;
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away.
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting Love.

John Andrew Rothe. 1728.
John Wesley, Tr. 1740. *a.*

PEACE AND JOY.

375. St. Michael. 102, 329. S. M.



375. Psalm 1.

1 THE man is ever blest,
Who shuns the sinner's ways;
Among their counsels never stands,
Nor takes the scorner's place:

2 But makes the law of God
His study and delight,
Amid the labors of the day,
And watches of the night.

3 He like a tree shall thrive,
With waters near the root;
Fresh as the leaf, his name shall live;
His works are heavenly fruit.

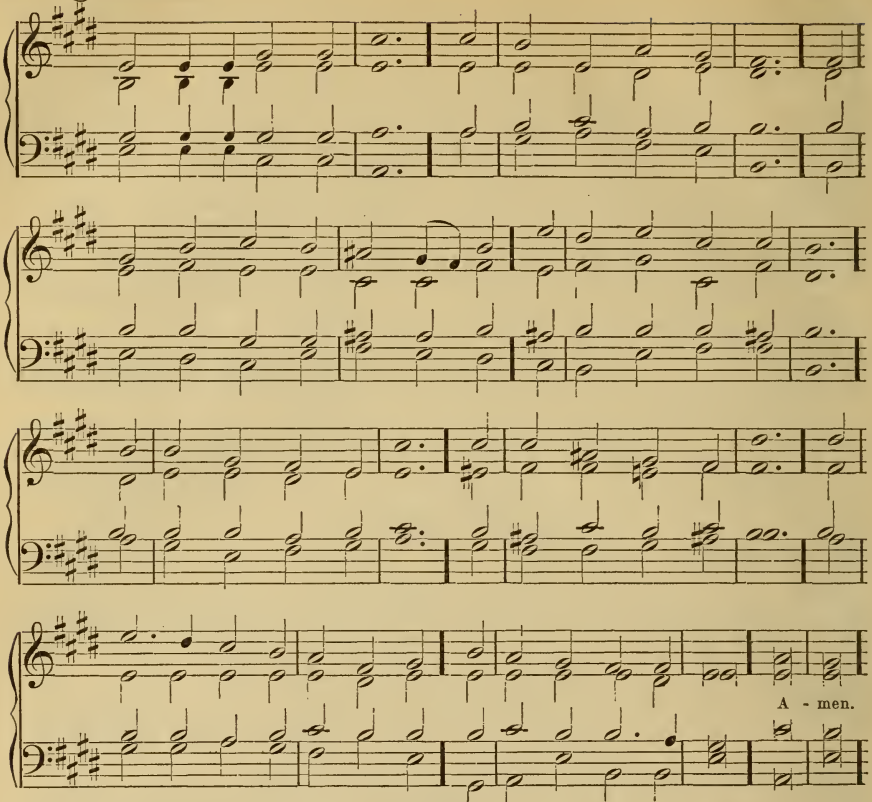
4 Not so the ungodly race,
They no such blessings find;
Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff
Before the driving wind.

5 How will they bear to stand
Before that judgment-seat,
Where all the saints at Christ's right hand
In full assembly meet?

6 He knows and He approves
The way the righteous go:
But sinners and their works shall meet
A dreadful overthrow.

Watts. 1719.

376. Diademata. 3, 462. S. M.



376.

1 COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround His throne.
Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

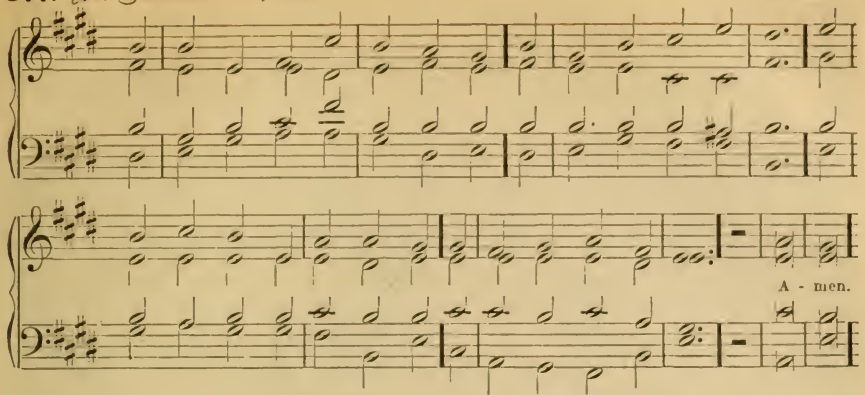
2 The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas:
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love:
He will send down His heavenly powers
To carry us above.

3 There we shall see His face,
And never, never sin:
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.
The men of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry; [ground
We're marching through Emmanuel's
To fairer worlds on high.

Watts. 1709. *a.*

377. St. Fulbert. 70, 225. C. M.



377. PROVERBS III.: 13, 17.

1 HOW happy is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice,
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice!

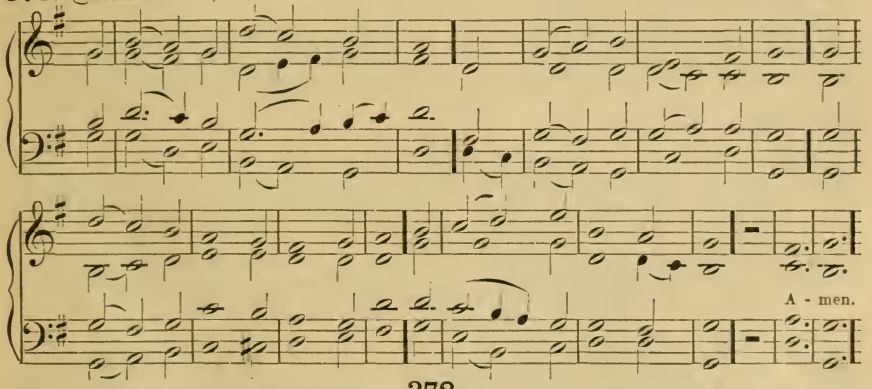
2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.

3 She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

4 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

Michael Bruce. 1770.

378. Handel. 269, 585. S. M.



378.

1 WHAT cheering words are these!
Their sweetness who can tell?
In time and to eternal days,
"'Tis with the righteous well."

2 In every state secure,
Kept by Jehovah's eye,
'Tis well with them while life endure,
And well when called to die.

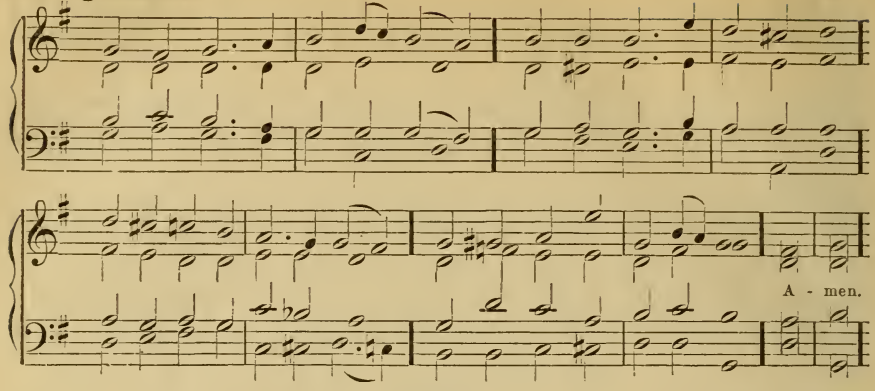
3 'Tis well when joys arise;
'Tis well when sorrows flow;
'Tis well when darkness veils the skies,
And strong temptations blow.

4 'Tis well when on the mount
They feast on dying Love:
And 'tis as well in God's account,
When they the furnace prove.

5 'Tis well when Jesus calls,
"From earth and sin arise,
Join with the hosts of ransomed souls,
Made to salvation wise."

John Kent. 1803. *a.*

379. Beethoven. 80, 303. 7s.



379.

1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 O ye banished seed, be glad!
Christ our advocate is made;
Us to save, our flesh assumes;
Brother to our souls becomes.

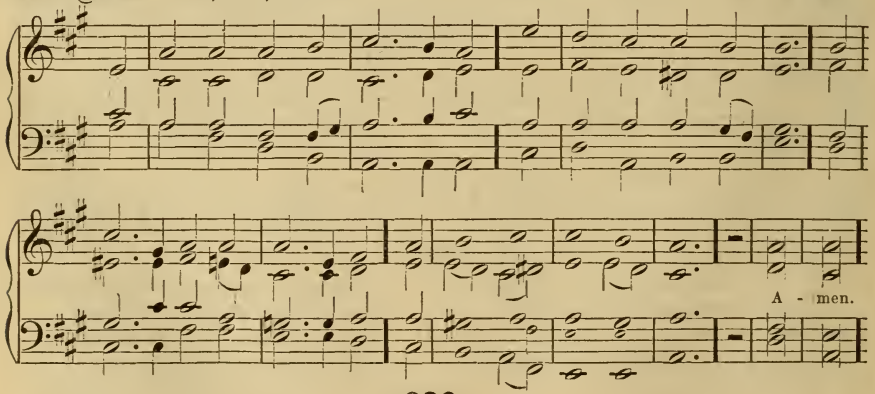
4 Sing, ye little flock and blest:
You on Jesus' throne shall rest:
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

5 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

John Cennick. 1742. *a.*

380. Laud. 204, 224, 574. C. M.



380.

1 WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

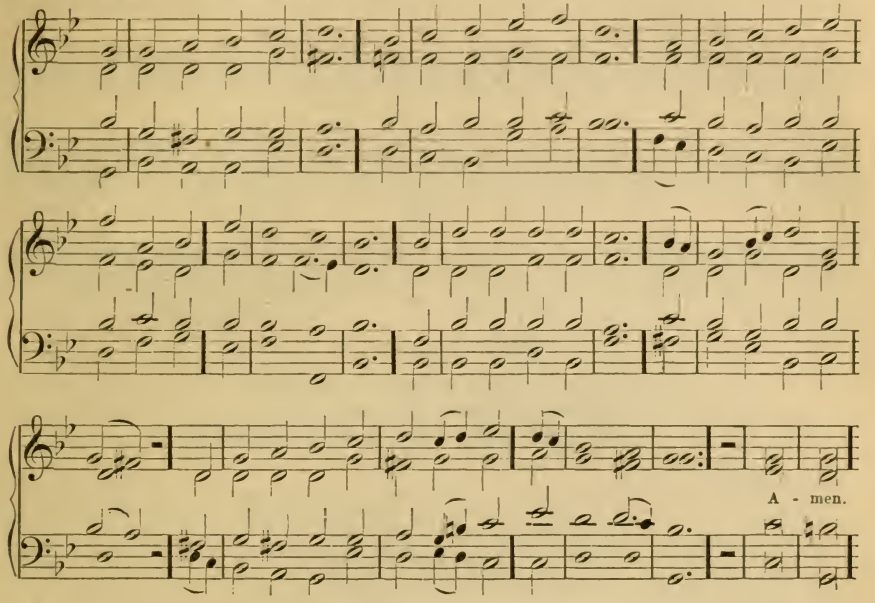
2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled;
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all!

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

Watts. 1709.

381. Leoni. 583, 584 *Another form.* 6, 8, 4.



381.

1 THE God of Abram praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of Love!
Jehovah, great I AM,
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
For ever blest.

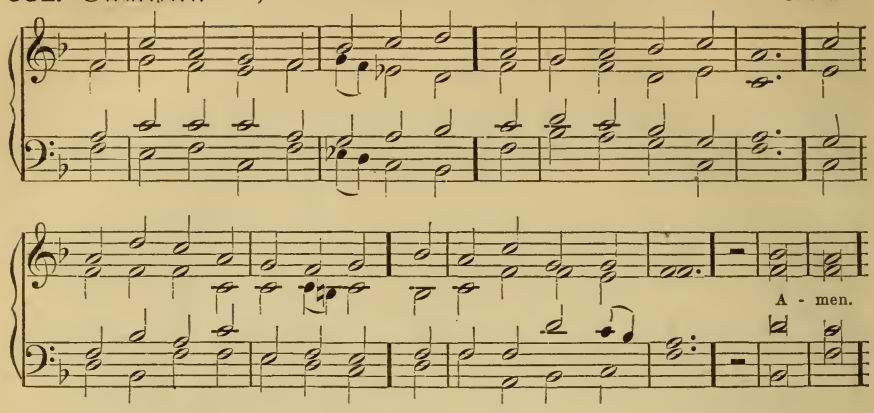
2 The God of Abram praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power,
And Him my only Portion make,
My Shield and Tower.

3 The God of Abram praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me, all my happy days,
In all His ways:
He calls a worm His friend;
He calls Himself my God;
And He shall save me to the end
Through Jesus' Blood.

4 He by Himself hath sworn;
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

Thomas Olivers. 1772.

382. Gloucester. 77, 417. C. M.



382. Psalm 119.

1 THOU art my portion, O my God!
Soon as I know Thy way,
My heart makes haste to obey Thy word,
And suffers no delay.

2 I choose the path of heavenly truth,
And glory in my choice;
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice.

3 The testimonies of Thy grace
I set before mine eyes:
Thence I derive my daily strength,
And there my comfort lies.

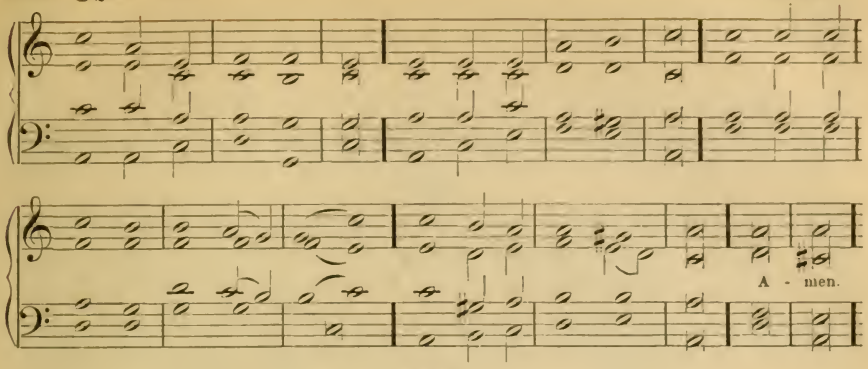
4 If once I wander from Thy path
I think upon my ways;
Then turn my feet to Thy commands,
And trust Thy pardoning grace.

5 Now I am Thine, for ever Thine:
O save Thy servant, Lord!
Thou art my Shield, my Hiding-place;
My hope is in Thy Word.

6 Thou hast inclined this heart of mine
Thy statutes to fulfil;
And thus, till mortal life shall end,
Would I perform Thy will.

Watts. 1719.

383. Lyte. 465. S. M.



383.

1 TEACH me, my God and King,
In all things Thee to see:
And what I do in any thing,
To do it as for Thee!

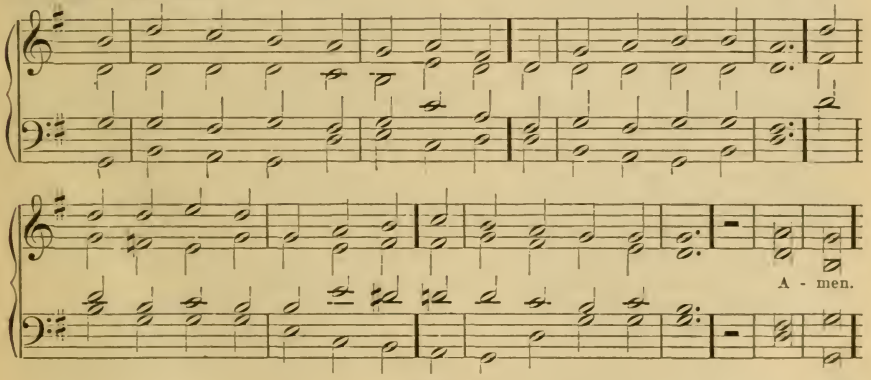
2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend:
In all I do be Thou the Way,
In all be Thou the End!

3 All may of Thee partake:
Nothing so small can be,
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee.

4 If done to obey Thy laws,
Even servile labors shine:
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

John Wesley. 1739.
From George Herbert. 1632.

384. St. Mildred. 56, 92. C. M.



384.

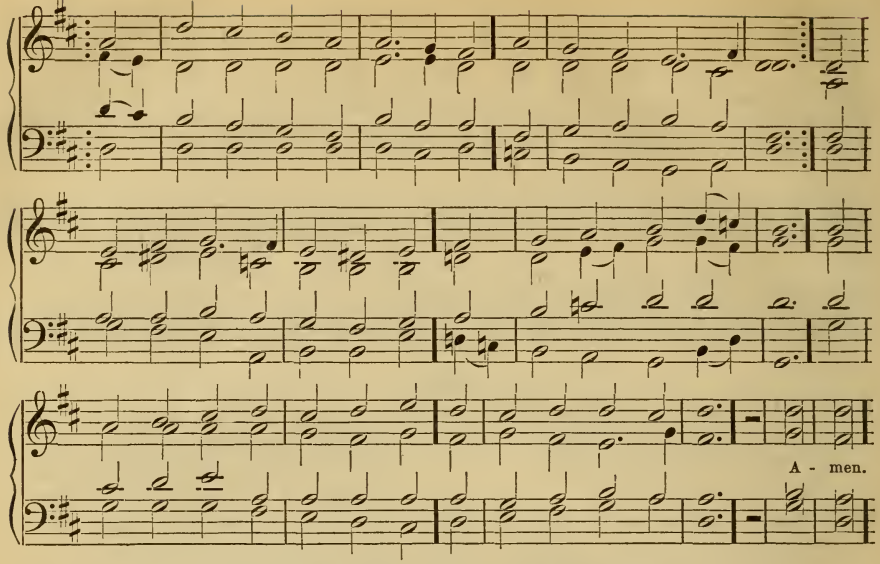
1 BEING of beings, God of love,
To Thee our hearts we raise;
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing Thy praise.

2 Thine, wholly Thine, we long to be;
Our sacrifice receive!
Made, and preserved, and saved by
To Thee ourselves we give. [Thee,

3 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad:
So shall we ever live and move
And be with Christ in God.

C. Wesley. 1739.

385. Mathison. C. M.



385. *Wie gut ist's, von der Sünden frei.*

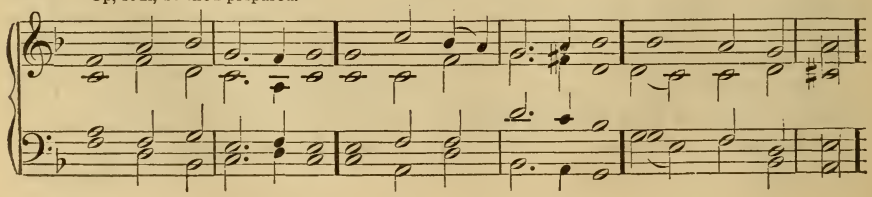
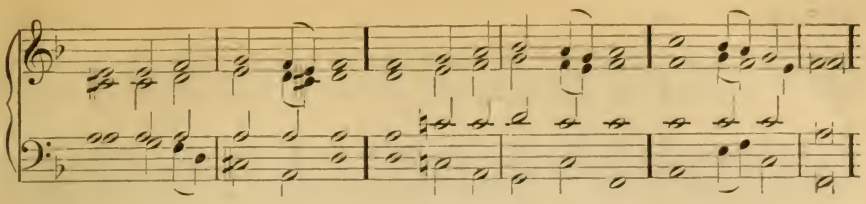
1 HOW blesséd, from the bonds of sin,
And earthly fetters free,
In singleness of heart and aim
Thy servant, Lord, to be!
The hardest toil to undertake
With joy at Thy command,
The meanest office to receive
With meekness at Thy hand!

2 With willing heart and longing eyes
To watch before Thy gate,
Ready to run the weary race,
To bear the heavy weight;
No voice of thunder to expect,
But follow calm and still,
For love can easily divine
The One Beloved's will.

3 Thus may I serve Thee, gracious Lord!
Thus ever Thine alone,
My soul and body given to Thee,
The purchase Thou hast won:
Through evil or through good report
Still keeping by Thy side,
By life or death, in this poor flesh
Let Christ be magnified!

4 How happily the working days
In this dear service fly!
How rapidly the closing hour,
The time of rest, draws nigh!
When all the faithful gather home,
A joyful company,
And ever where the Master is,
Shall His blest servants be.

Charles John Spitta. 1833.
Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1853.

386. {"Auf Seele sey gerüst."
Up, soul, be thou prepared. 6, 4.



386.

1 O THOU best Gift of Heaven!
Thou who Thyself hast given,—
For Thou hast died!
This hast Thou done for me:
What have I done for Thee,
Thou Crucified?

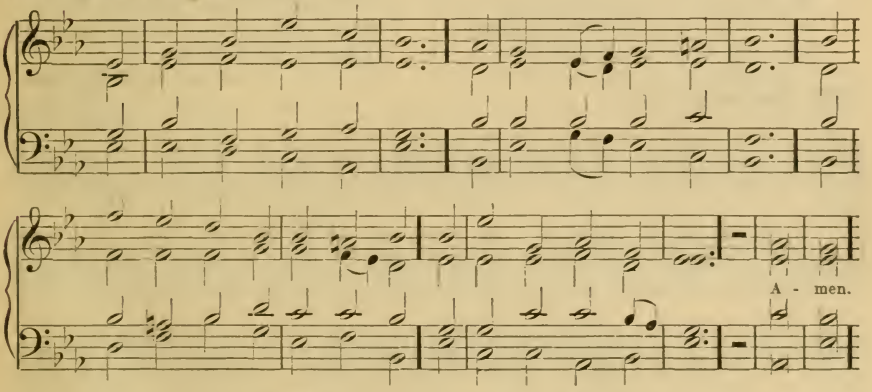
2 I long to serve Thee more:
Reveal an open door,
Saviour, to me;
Then, counting all but loss,
I'll glory in Thy Cross,
And follow Thee.

3 Do Thou but point the way,
And give me strength to obey;
Thy will be mine:
Then can I think it joy
To suffer or to die,
Since I am Thine.

Nicholls. 1837.

HOLINESS.

387. Moravia. 135, 477. S. M.



387. *Rerum Creator omnium.*

1 CREATOR of mankind,
Thy promised help we claim,
That so our life Thou mayst not find
Unworthy of our name.

2 If Thou Thy grace deny,
We cannot rightly strive;
In Thee alone to sin we die,
In Thee alone we live.

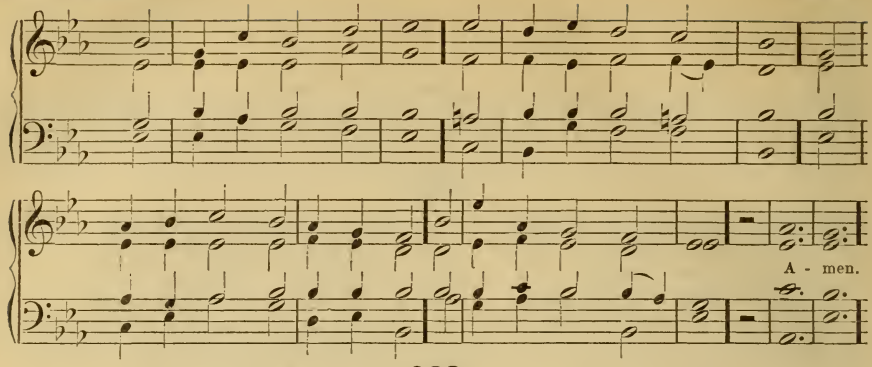
3 Our goings, Lord, uphold,
Till this dark vale be passed;
Till through temptations manifold
We reach Thy rest at last.

4 O happy, peaceful rest,
Prepared for saints above,
Where they with all Thy joys are blest,
And drink Thy streams of Love!

5 O Trinity divine,
To Thee our hearts we raise:
May we with saints in glory shine,
And share their songs of praise!

John Chandler. 1837. a.

388. Dover. 136. S. M.



388.

1 GOD of eternal Love,
Our Father and our Friend,
We lift our hearts to Thee above:
Do Thou our prayer attend.

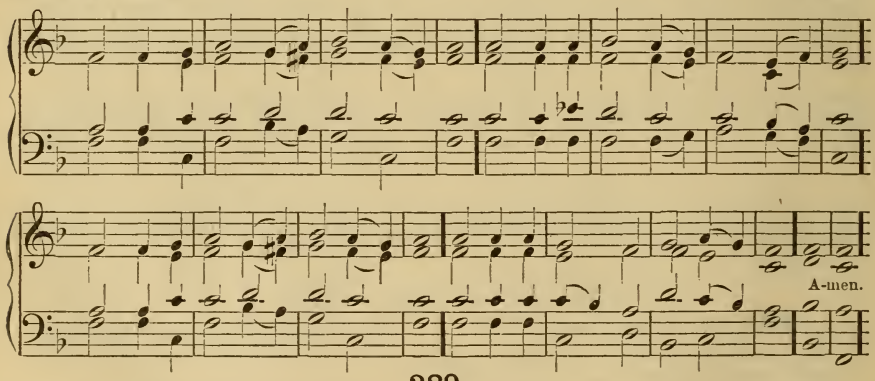
2 Baptized into Thy Name,
We all have Christ put on:
O may Thy love our hearts inflame,
The course of truth to run.

3 May earthly feelings die,
And fruits of faith increase;
And Adam's nature prostrate lie
Before the Prince of Peace.

4 Endue us, Lord, with strength,
To triumph over sin:
That we may with Thy saints at length
Eternal glory win.

Seaton's Church H. B. 1855.

389. Hamburg. 150. L. M.



389.

1 SO let our lips and lives express
The holy Gospel we profess:
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

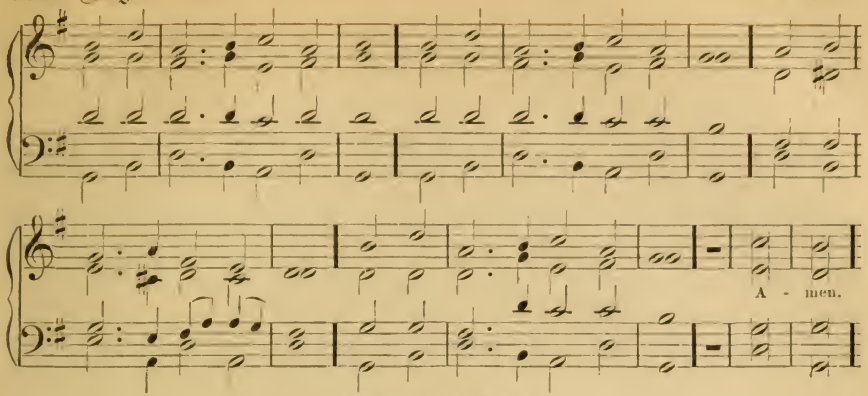
2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God;
When His salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth and
Our inward piety approve. [love

4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord,
And faith stands leaning on His Word.

Watts. 1709.

390. Pleyel. 530. 7s.



390. Psalm 19.

1 BLEST Instructor! from Thy ways,
Who can tell how oft he strays!
Save from error's growth my mind;
Leave not, Lord, one root behind.

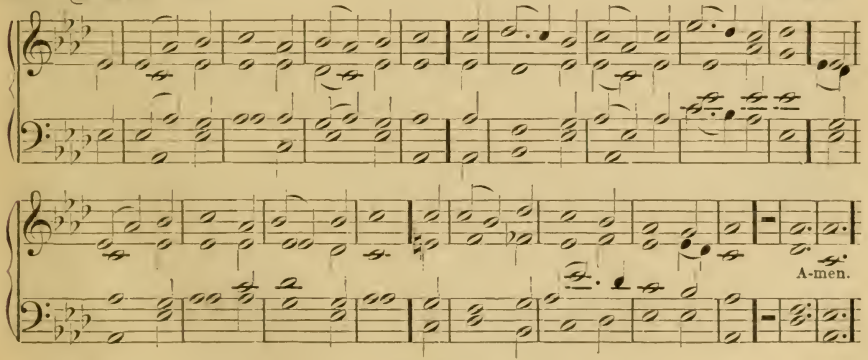
2 Purge me from the guilt, that lies
Wrapt within my heart's disguise;
Let me thence, by Thee renewed,
Each presumptuous sin exclude.

3 Let my tongue, from error free,
Speak the words approved by Thee!
To Thine all-observing eyes
Let my thoughts accepted rise.

4 While I thus Thy Name adore,
And Thy healing grace implore,
Blest Redeemer, bow Thine ear!
God, my Strength, propitious hear.

James Merrick. 1765. *a.*

391. Louvan. 263. L. M.



391.

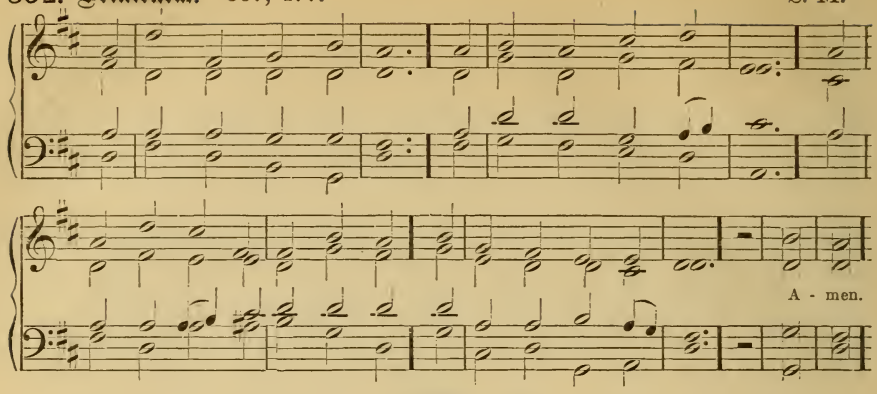
1 MY God! permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and Thee:
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense;
Thy sovereign word can draw me thence:
I would obey the Voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

Watts. 1709.

392. Bethlehem. 387, 477. S. M.



392.

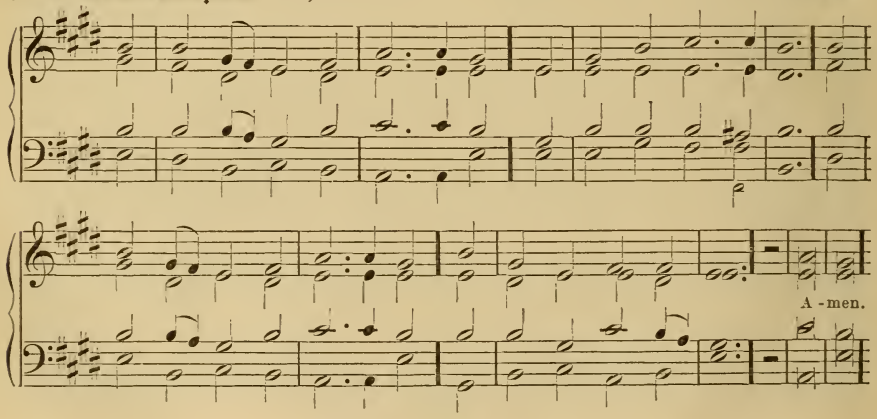
1 BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His temple and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

3 Lord, we Thy presence seek,
May ours this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart
A temple meet for Thee!

John Keble. 1827. *a.*

393. Wolverhampton. 86, 395. C. M.



393. Psalm 119.

1 O THAT the Lord would guide my
To keep His statutes still! [ways,
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do His will!

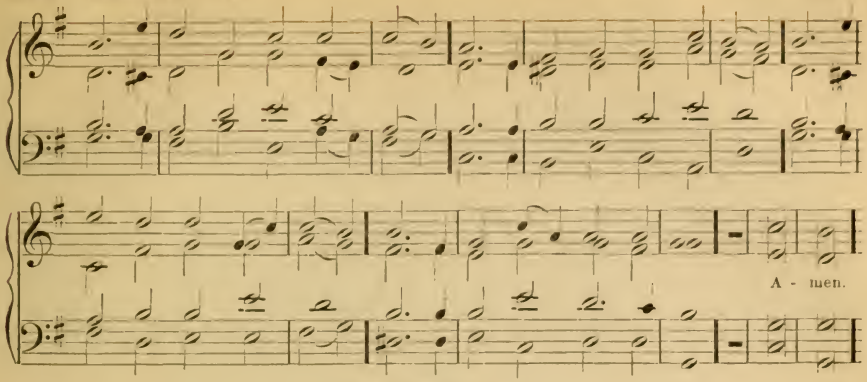
2 Order my footsteps by Thy Word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

3 Assist my soul, too apt to stray,
A stricter watch to keep;
And should I e'er forget Thy way,
Restore Thy wandering sheep.

4 Make me to walk in Thy commands;
'Tis a delightful road:
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

Watts. 1719. *a.*

394. Gauntlett. 60. 7s.



394. Psalm 15.

1 WHO, O Lord, when life is o'er,
Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar?
Who, an ever-welcome guest,
In Thy holy place shall rest?

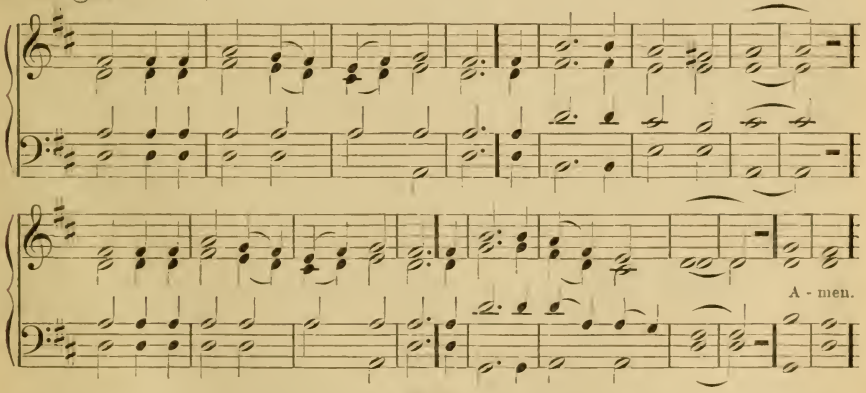
2 He whose heart Thy Love has warmed;
He whose will, to Thine conformed,
Bids his life unsullied run;
He whose word and thought are one:

3 He who shuns the sinner's road,
Loving those who love their God;
Who, with hope and faith unfeigned,
Treads the path by Thee ordained;

4 He who trusts in Christ alone,
Not in aught himself has done;
He, great God, shall be Thy care,
And Thy choicest blessings share.

Harriet Auber. 1829.
From James Merrick. 1765.

395. Naomi. 82, 88. C. M.



395.

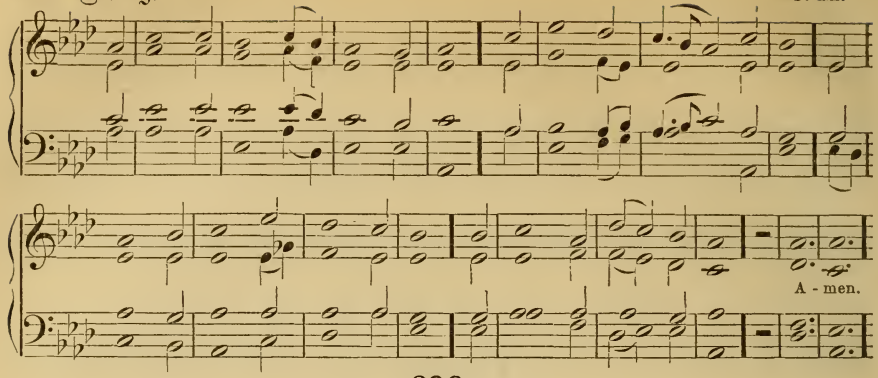
1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend; [shine,
Thy presence through my journey
And crown my journey's end.

Anne Steele. 1760. a.

396. Barby. 221. C. M.



396.

1 O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

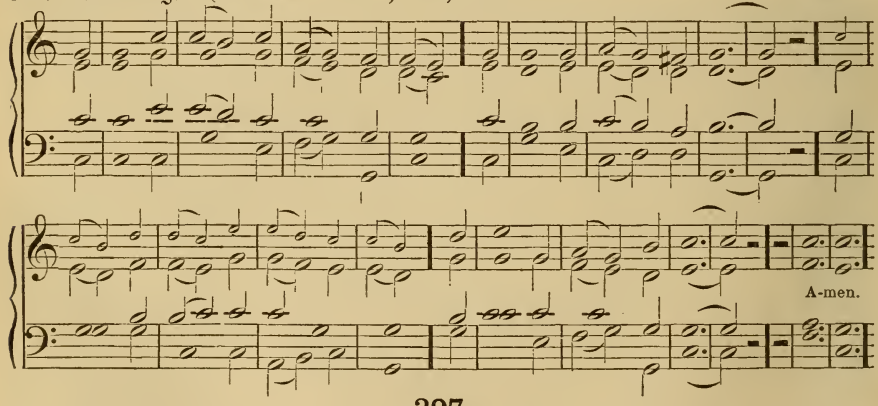
2 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet Messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper. 1779.

397. Coventry. (*See Metr. Index*) 221, 253. C. M.



397.

1 O COULD I find from day to day
A nearness to my God!
Then should my hours glide sweet away,
And lean upon His Word.

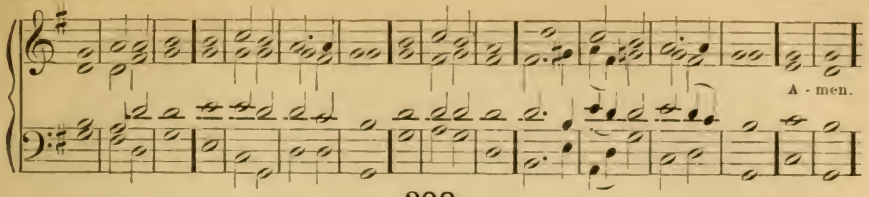
2 Lord, I desire with Thee to live
Anew from day to day;
In joys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away.

3 O Jesus, come and rule my heart,
And make me wholly Thine,
That I may never more depart,
Nor grieve Thy Love divine.

4 Thus till my last expiring breath
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And when my flesh dissolves in death,
My soul shall love Thee more.

Hartford Selection. 1799.

398. Stirling. 49, 412. L. M.



398.

1 O THOU who all things | canst con- | trol,||
Chase sloth and | slumber | from my | soul;||
With joy and fear, with | love and | awe,||
Give me to | keep Thy | perfect | law.||

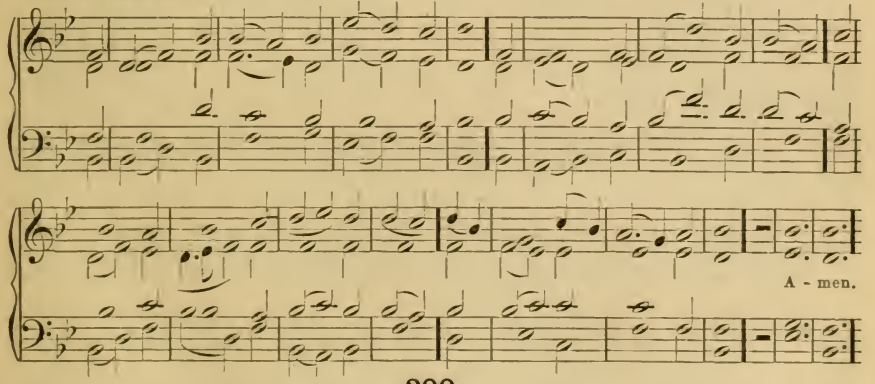
2 O may one beam of | Thy blest | light||
Pierce through, dis- | pel the | shades of | night:||
Touch my cold breast with | heavenly | fire,||
With holy, | conquering | zeal in- | spire.||

3 With steps unwavering, | undis- | mayed,|| [tread.||
Give me in | all Thy | paths to |
Rise, Lord, stir up Thy | quickening | power|| more.||
And wake me, | that I | sleep no |

4 Single of heart O | may I | be!||
Nothing may | I de- | sire but | Thee;||
Far, far from me the | world re- | move,|| [Love!||
And all that | holds me | from Thy |

From the German.
John Wesley, Tr. 1739. *a.*

399. Wiltshire. 42, 325. C. M.



399.

1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels Thy Blood,
So freely shed for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

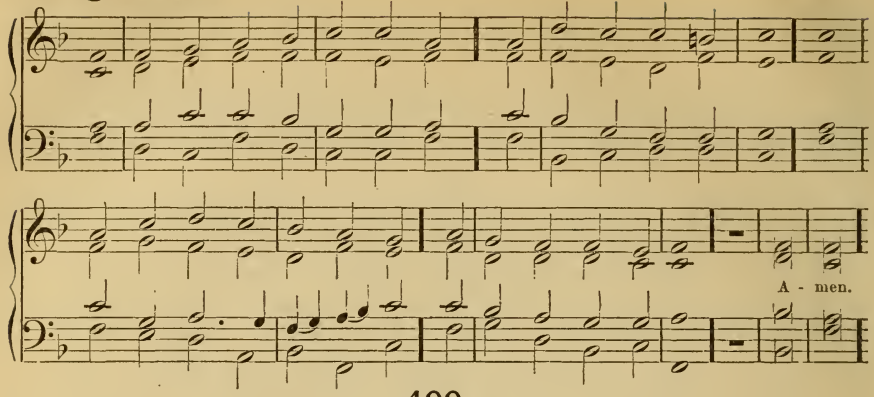
3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

C. Wesley. 1742. *a.*

400. Dunfermline. 72, 91. C. M.



400.

1 O FOR a principle within
Of jealous godly fear;
O for a tender dread of sin,
A pain to feel it near.

2 That I from Thee no more may part,
No more Thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the loving heart,
The tender conscience give.

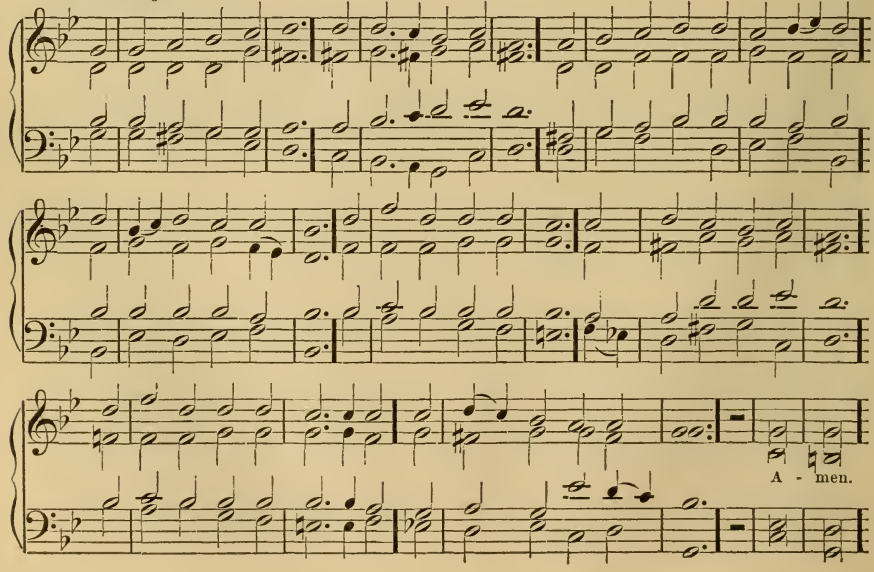
3 Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make;
Awake my soul when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.

4 If to the right or left I stray,
That moment, Lord, reprove;
Nor let me wander far away,
Nor ever grieve Thy Love.

5 O may the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul;
And drive me to the Blood again,
Which makes the wounded whole.

C. Wesley. 1749. *a.*

401. Göttingen. 402. S. M.



401.

1 JESUS, my Strength, my Hope,
On Thee I cast my care;
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

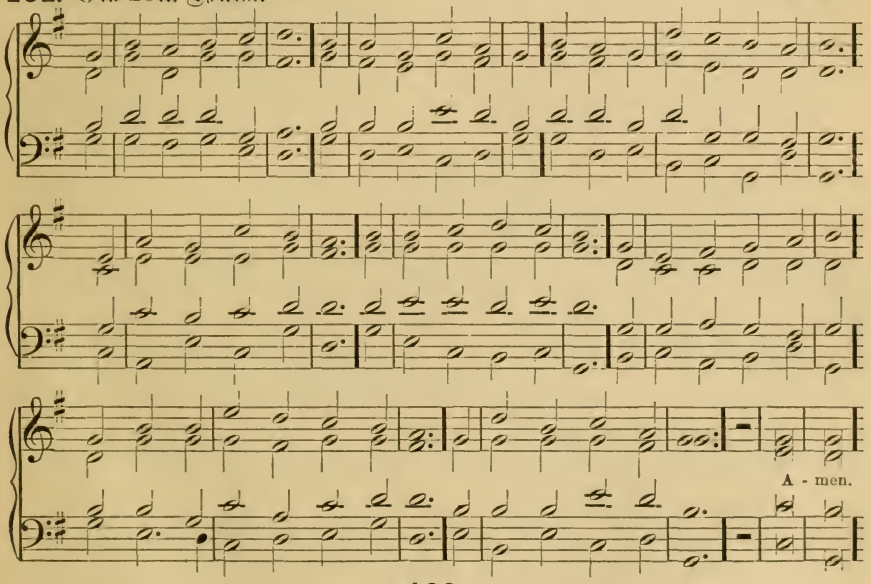
2 I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly:
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

3 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To Thee and Thy great Name:
A zealous, just concern
For Thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify Thy grace.

4 I rest upon Thy Word;
Thy promise is for me:
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect Love.

C. Wesley. 1742.

402. Old 25th Psalm. 401. S. M.



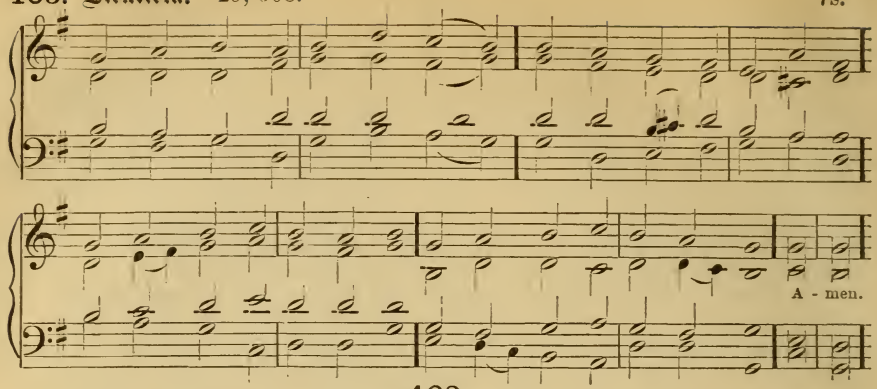
402.

1 GOD of almighty Love,
By whose sufficient grace
I lift my heart to things above,
And humbly seek Thy face:
Through Jesus Christ the Just
My faint desires receive,
And let me in Thy goodness trust,
And to Thy glory live.

2 Whate'er I speak or do,
Thy glory be my aim;
My offerings all be offered through
Thy ever-blessed Name:
Jesus, my single eye
Be fixed on Thee alone; [high:
Thy Name be praised on earth, on
Thy will by all be done!

C. Wesley. 1749.

403. Lichfield. 29, 508. 7s.



403.

1 FATHER of eternal grace,
Glorify Thyself in me!
Meekly beaming in my face,
May the world Thine image see.

2 Happy only in Thy Love,
Poor, unfriended, or unknown,
Fix my thoughts on things above;
Stay my heart on Thee alone.

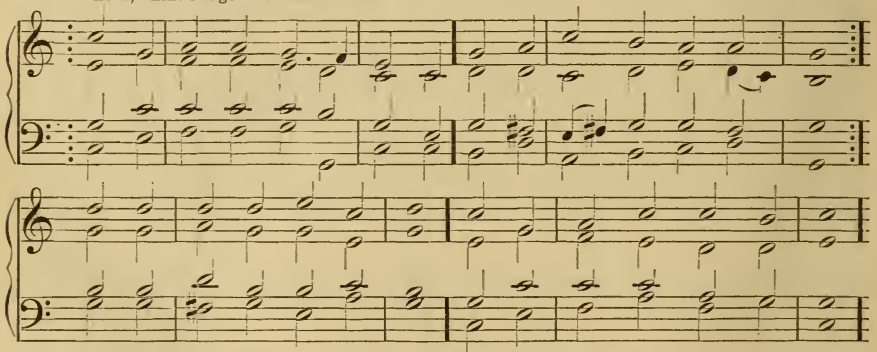
3 Humble, holy, all resigned
To Thy will, — Thy will be done!
Give me, Lord, the perfect mind
Of Thy well-beloved Son.

4 Counting gain and glory loss,
May I tread the path He trod,
Die with Jesus on the Cross,
Rise with Him to Thee, my God!

James Montgomery. 1808.

LOVE TO GOD AND CHRIST.

404. {"Liebe die Du mich zum Bilde."
Lord, Thine image Thou hast lent me. 8, 7, 7.



404. *Liebe, die Du mich zum Bilde.*

1 LORD, Thine image Thou hast lent
In Thy never-fading Love; [me,
I was fallen: but Thou hast sent me
Full Redemption from above.
Sacred Love, I long to be
Thine to all eternity!

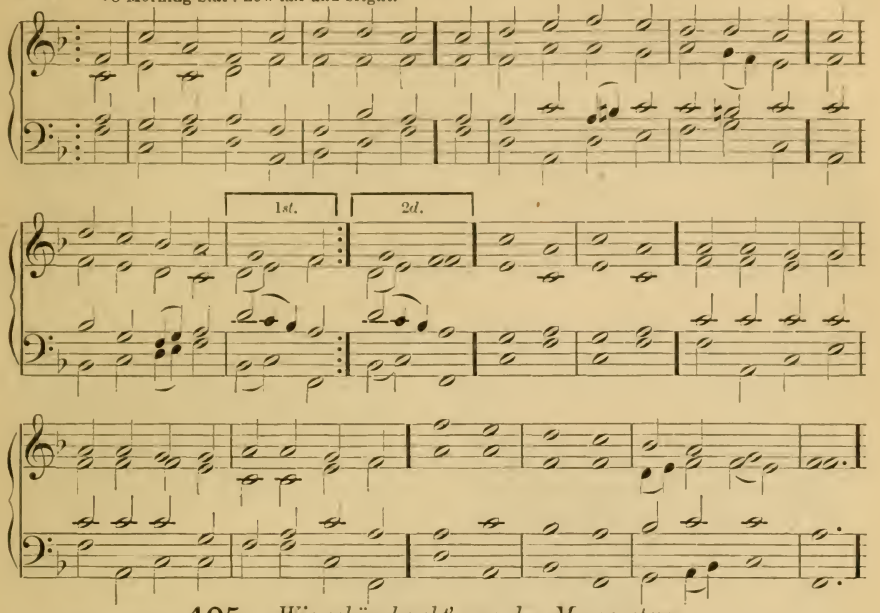
2 Love, Thou hast for me endured
All the pains of death and hell;
Nay, Thy sufferings have procured
More for me than tongue can tell:
Love almighty and divine,
I would be for ever Thine!

3 Love, my Life, and my Salvation,
Light and Truth, eternal Word!
Thou alone dost consolation
To my sinking soul afford.
Sacred Love, I long to be
Thine to all eternity!

4 Love in mercy, Thou wilt raise me
From the grave of sin and dust;
Love, I shall for ever praise Thee
When in heaven among the just;
Love almighty and divine,
May I be for ever Thine!

John Scheffler. 1657.
John Christian Jacobi, Tr. 1722. *a.*

405. {"Wie schön leucht' uns der Morgenstern."
O Morning Star! how fair and bright.



405. *Wie schön leucht' uns der Morgenstern.*

1 O MORNING Star! how fair and bright [light!
Thou beamest forth in truth and
O Sov'reign meek and lowly,
Thou Root of Jesse, David's Son,
My Lord and Bridegroom, Thou hast won
My heart to serve Thee solely!
Holy art Thou, Fair and glorious,
All victorious, Rich in blessing,
Rule and might o'er all possessing.

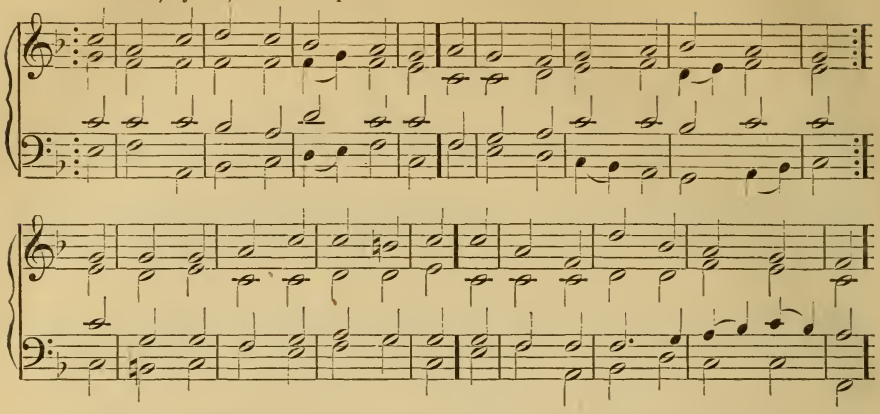
2 Thou Heavenly Brightness! Light Divine!
O deep within my heart now shine,
And make Thee there an altar!
Fill me with joy and strength to be
Thy member, ever joined to Thee
In love that cannot falter; [me,
Toward Thee longing Doth possess
Turn and bless me, For Thy gladness
Eye and heart here pine in sadness.

3 But if Thou look on me in love,
There straightway falls from God above
A ray of purest pleasure; [above
Thy Word and Spirit, Flesh and Blood,
Refresh my soul with heavenly food,
Thou art my hidden treasure; [me,
Let Thy grace, Lord, Warm and cheer
O draw near me; Thou hast taught us
Thee to seek since Thou hast sought us!

4 Here will I rest, and hold it fast,
The Lord I love is First and Last,
The End as the Beginning!
Here I can calmly die, for Thou
Wilt raise me where Thou dwellest
Above all tears, all sinning: [now,
Amen! Amen! Come, Lord Jesus,
Soon release us, With deep yearning,
Lord, we look for Thy returning.

Philip Nicolai. 1597.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

406. {"O daß ich tausend Zungen hätte."
O would, my God, that I could praise. L. M.



406. *O Jesu Christ mein schönstes Licht.*

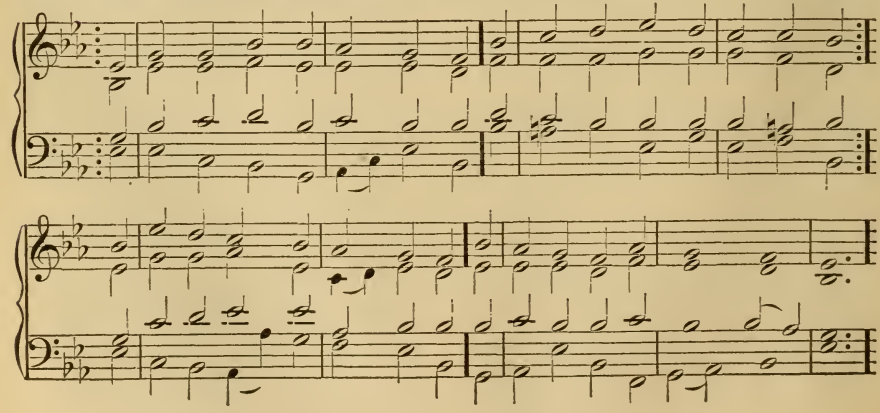
1 JESUS, Thy boundless Love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
Unite my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there.
Thine wholly, Thine alone I am;
Be Thou alone my constant flame.

2 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
All pain before Thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er Thy healing beams arise:
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek but Thee!

3 Unwearied, may I this pursue,
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire;
And day and night be all my care
To guard this sacred treasure there!

Paul Gerhardt. 1656.
John Wesley, Tr. 1739. *a.*

407. {"Machs mit mir Gott nach Deiner Güt'." } 55, 374. L. M.
Deal with me, God, in mercy now.



407. *Continued.*

1 O DRAW me, Saviour, after Thee!
So shall I run and never tire.
With gracious words still comfort me;
Be Thou my Hope, my sole Desire.
Free me from every weight: nor fear
Nor sin can come, if Thou art here.

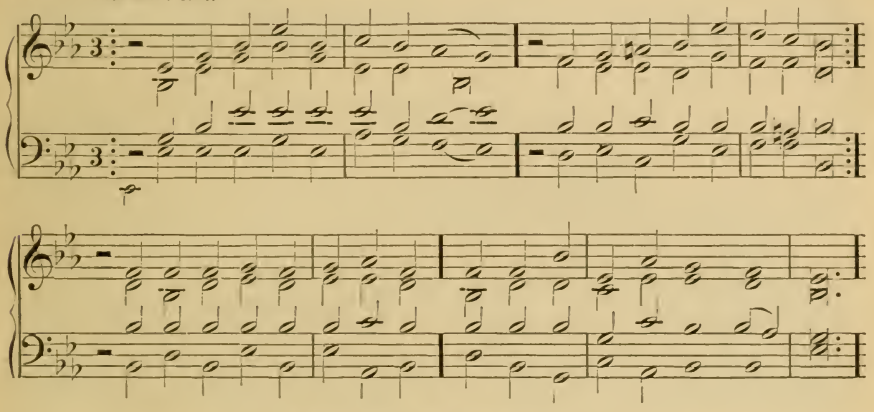
2 From all eternity, with Love
Unchangeable Thou hast me viewed.
Ere knew this beating heart to move,
Thy tender mercies me pursued.
Ever with me may they abide,
And close me in on every side.

3 Still let Thy Love point out my way;
How wondrous things Thy Love hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my work, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that Love is near.

4 In suffering be Thy Love my peace,
In weakness be Thy Love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death as life be Thou my Guide,
And save me, who for me hast died!

Paul Gerhardt. 1656.
John Wesley, Tr. 1739.

408. {"Ich will Dich lieben." / Thee will I love.} L. M.



408. *Ich will Dich lieben.*

1 THEE will I love, my Strength, my Tower,
Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all my works, and Thee alone:
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fill my whole soul with chaste desire.

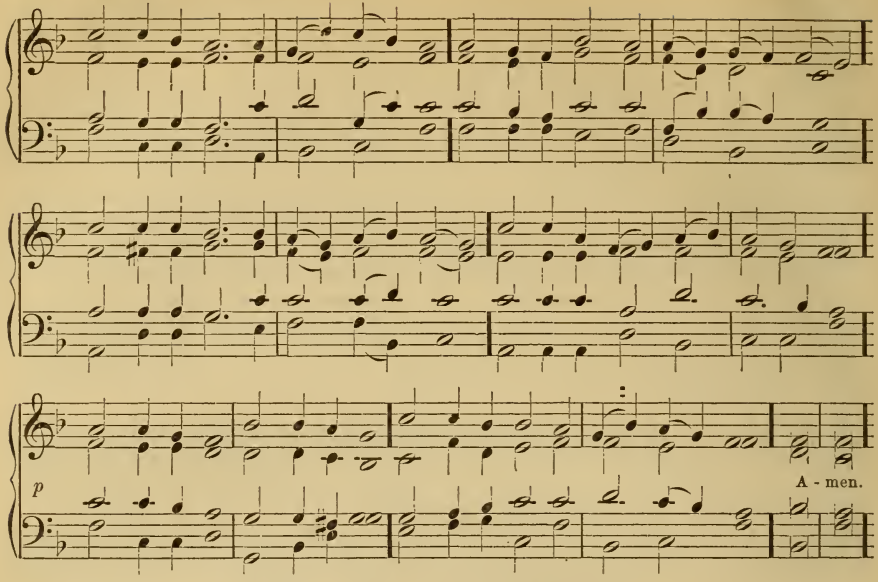
2 I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet, with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God!
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod.
What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day.

John Scheffler. 1657.
John Wesley, Tr. 1739.

409. Lambert. 85, 446. L. M.



409. *Verborgne Gottesliebe, Du.*

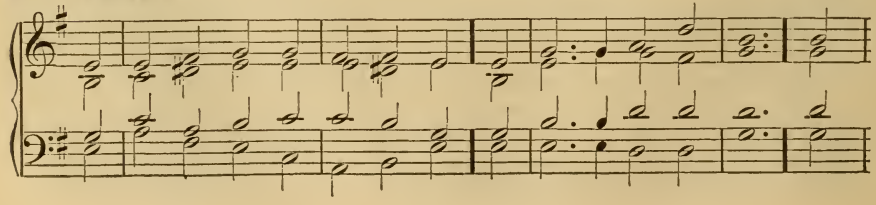
1 THOU hidden Love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed no man knows:
I see from far Thy beauteous light;
Inly I sigh for Thy repose.
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

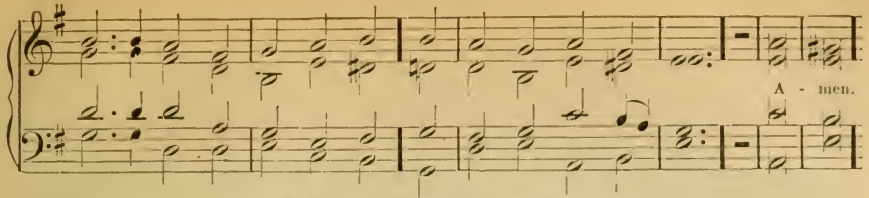
2 Is there a thing beneath the sun,
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there;
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.

3 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
I am Thy Love, Thy God, Thy All!
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy Love, be all my choice.

Gerhard Tersteegen. 1731.
From Paul Gerhardt.
John Wesley, Tr. 1736.

410. Cheshire. 105, 550. C. M.





410. *O Deus, ego amo Te.*

1 MY God, I love Thee; not because
I hope for heaven thereby;
Nor because they, who love Thee not,
Must burn eternally.

2 Thou, O my Jesus! Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace;

3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
E'en death itself — and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.

4 Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ!
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell;

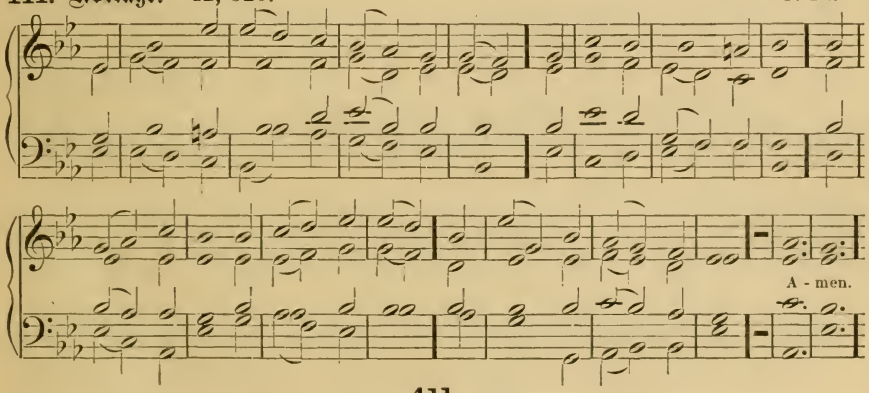
5 Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Not seeking a reward;
But, as Thyself hast lovéd me,
O ever loving Lord!

6 E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

Francis Xavier, d. 1552.
Edward Caswall, Tr. 1848.

TRUST.

411. Abridge. 42, 325. C. M.



411.

1 O FOR a Faith that will not shrink,
Though prest by many a foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe;

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod:
But in the hour of grief or pain
Can lean upon its God.

3 A Faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt:

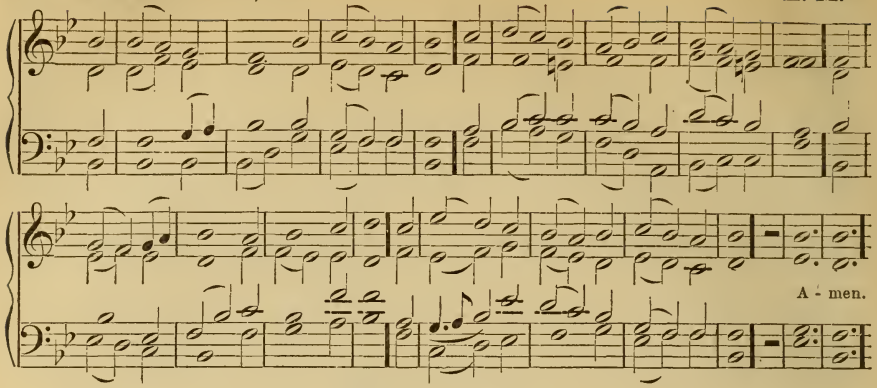
4 That bears unmoved the world's dread frown,
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That sin's wild ocean cannot drown,
Nor Satan's arts beguile:

5 A Faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

6 Lord, give us such a Faith as this,
And then whate'er may come,
We'll taste e'en here the hallowed
Of an eternal home. [bliss

William Hiley Bathurst. 1830. *a.*

412. Wareham. 295, 496. L. M.

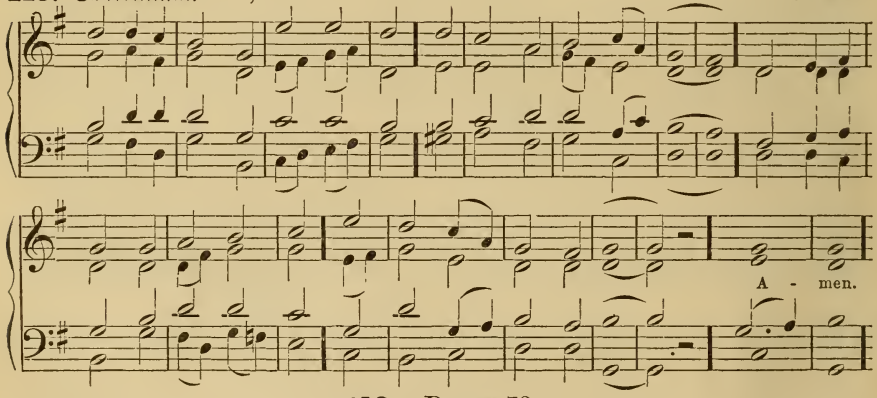


412. Psalm 62.

1 MY spirit looks to God alone;
My rock and refuge is His throne:
In all my fears, in all my straits,
My soul on His salvation waits.

2 Trust Him, ye saints, in all your ways,
Pour out your hearts before His face:
When helpers fail, and foes invade,
God is our all-sufficient Aid.

Watts. 1719.

413. Tottenham. 75, 99. C. M.

413. Psalm 73.

1 GOD, my Supporter and my Hope,
My Help for ever near!
Thine arm of mercy holds me up,
And saves me from despair.

2 Thy counsels, Lord! shall guide my feet,
Through this dark wilderness;
Thy hand conduct me near Thy seat,
To dwell before Thy face.

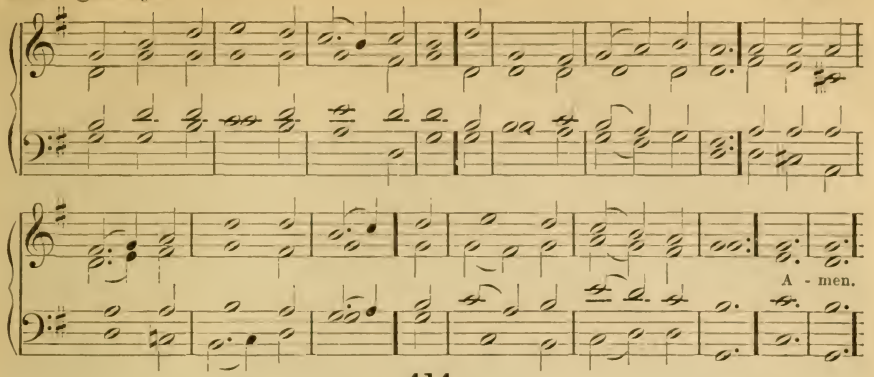
3 What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint?
God is my soul's eternal Rock,
The Strength of every saint.

4 Behold, the sinners, that remove
Far from Thy presence, die;
Not all the idol-gods they love
Can save them when they cry.

5 But to draw near to Thee, my God!
Shall be my sweet employ.
My tongue shall sound Thy works abroad,
And tell the world my joy.

Watts. 1719. a.

414. Armagh. 77, 397. C. M.



414.

1 AUTHOR of good! To Thee we turn:
Thine ever-wakeful eye
Alone can all our wants discern,
Thy hand alone supply.

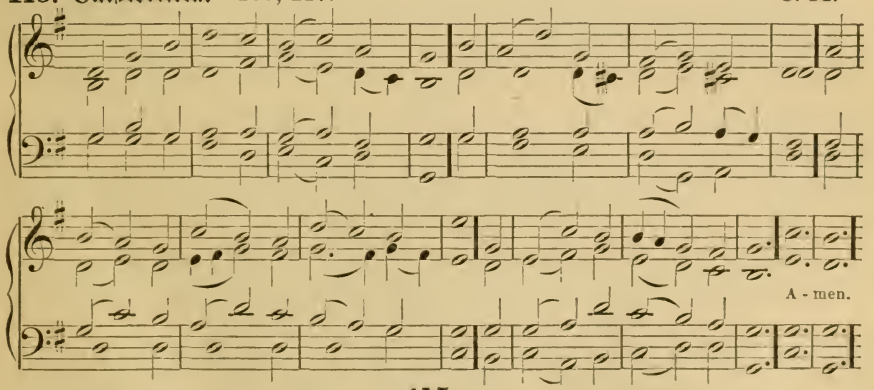
2 O let Thy love within us dwell,
Thy fear our footsteps guide!
That love shall vainer love expel,
That fear all fears beside.

3 And since, by passion's force subdued,
Too oft, with stubborn will,
We blindly shun the latent good,
And grasp the specious ill:

4 Not what we wish, but what we want,
Let mercy still supply:
The good, unasked, let mercy grant,
The ill, though asked, deny.

James Merrick. 1765.

415. Chesterfield. 165, 227. C. M.



415.

1 FATHER, to Thee my soul I lift;
My soul on Thee depends,
Convinced that every perfect gift
From Thee alone descends.

2 Mercy and grace are Thine alone,
And power and wisdom too;
Without the Spirit of Thy Son
We nothing good can do.

3 Thou all our works in us hast wrought,
Our good is all divine;
The praise of every virtuous thought
Or righteous work is Thine.

4 From Thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on Thee to call,
In whom we are, and move and live:
Our God is all in all.

C. Wesley. 1749.

416. Stonefield. 300, 496. L. M.

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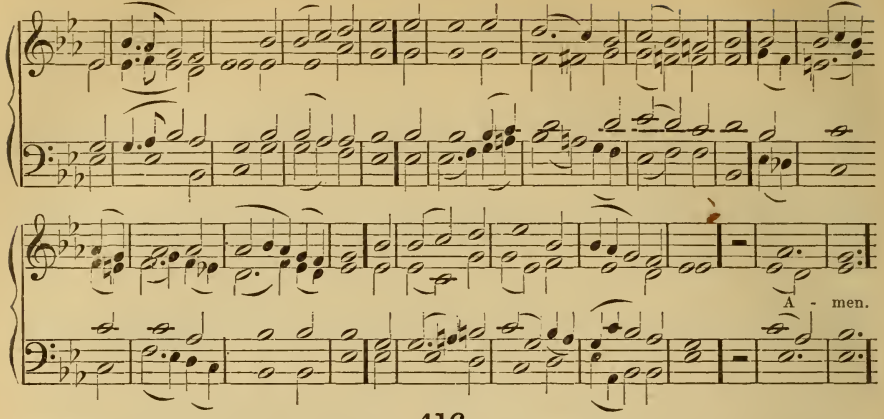


416.

1 AMIDST a world of hopes and fears,
A world of cares, and toils, and tears,
Where foes alarm, and dangers threat,
And pleasures kill, and glories cheat:

2 Send down, O Lord! a heavenly ray,
To guide me in the doubtful way;
And o'er me hold Thy Shield of power,
To guard me in the dangerous hour.

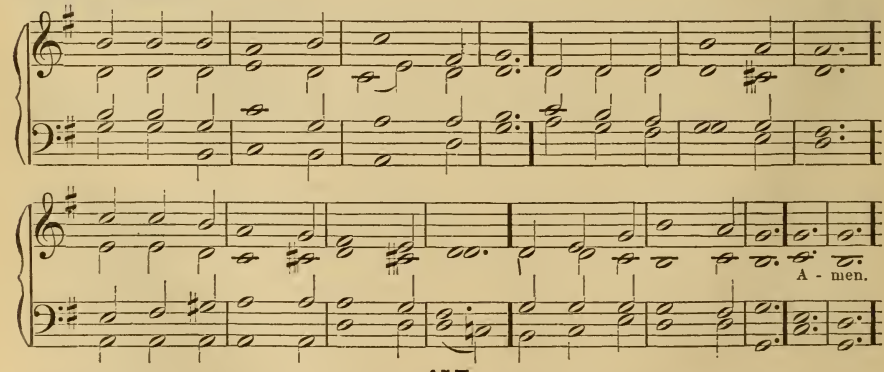
3 Teach me the flattering paths to shun,
In which the thoughtless many run,
Who for a shade the substance miss,
And grasp their ruin in their bliss.

4 May never pleasure, wealth, or pride,
Allure my wandering soul aside;
But through this maze of mortal ill,
Safe lead me to Thy heavenly hill.

5 There glories shine, and pleasures roll,
That charm, delight, transport the soul;
And every panting wish shall be
Possest of boundless bliss in Thee.

Henry Moore. 1802.

417. St. Agnes. 53, 69. C. M.



417.

1 FATHER of lights, Thy needful aid
To us who ask impart;
Mistrustful of ourselves, afraid
Of our own treacherous heart.

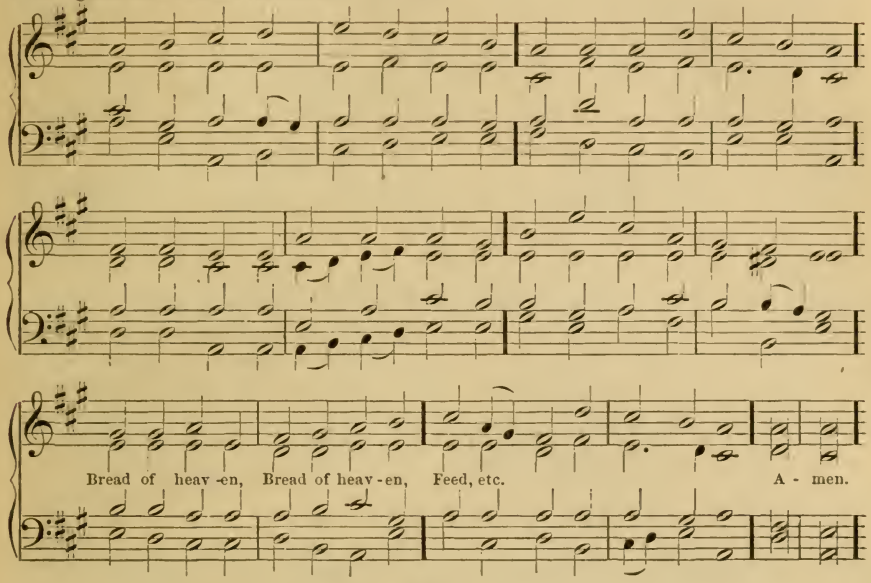
2 Our only Help in danger's hour,
Our only Strength Thou art;
Above the world and tempter's power,
And greater than our heart.

3 Us from ourselves Thou canst secure
In nature's slippery ways;
And make our feeble footsteps sure
By Thy sufficient grace.

4 If on Thy promised grace alone
We faithfully depend,
Thou surely wilt protect Thy own,
And keep us to the end.

C. Wesley. 1767.

418. Alleluia, dulce Carmen. 58, 323. 8, 7.



418.

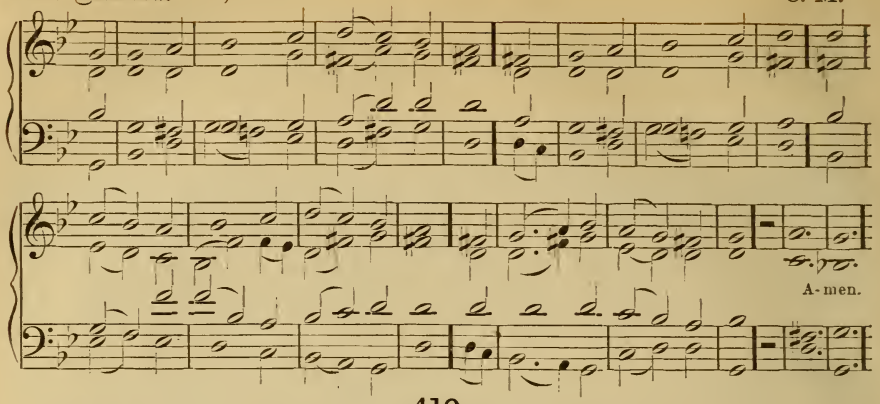
1 GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more!

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield!

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Death of death and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams. 1773.

419. Burford. 27, 159. C. M.



419.

1 O HELP us, Lord! each hour of need
Thy heavenly succor give: [deed,
Help us in thought, and word, and
Each hour on earth we live!

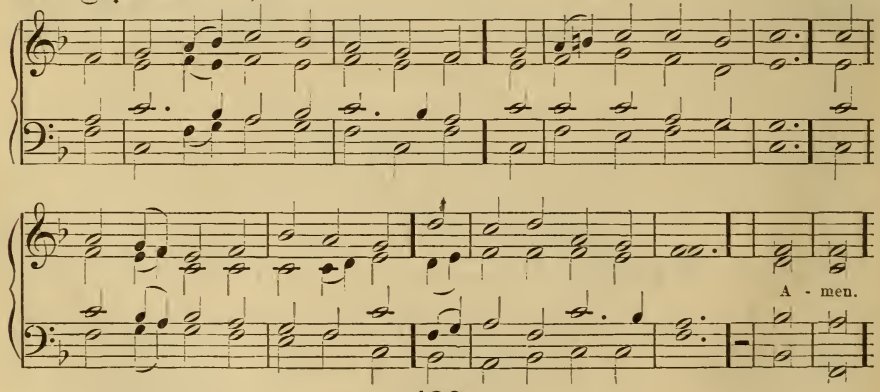
2 O help us, when our spirits bleed,
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and
O help us, Lord, the more! [dead,

3 O help us, through the prayer of faith,
More firmly to believe!
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

4 O help us, Jesus, from on high!
We know no help but Thee:
O help us so to live and die
As Thine in heaven to be!

Henry Hart Milman. 1827.

420. Deptford. 204, 325. C. M.



420.

1 O LORD, my best desire fulfil,
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort to Thy will,
And make Thy pleasure mine.

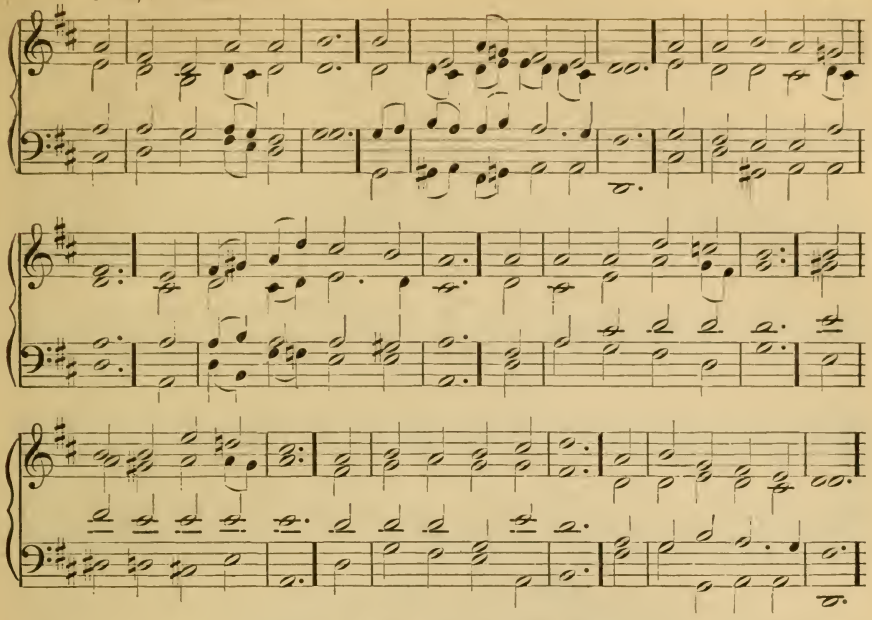
2 Why should I shrink at Thy command,
Whose Love forbids my fears?
Or tremble at the gracious Hand
That wipes away my tears?

3 No! let me rather freely yield
What most I prize to Thee,
Who never hast a good withheld,
Nor wilt withhold from me.

4 Thy favor, all my journey through,
Thou art engaged to grant;
What else I want, or think I do,
'Tis better still to want.

William Cowper. 1779.

421. {"O Gott, Du frommer Gott." / O God, Thou faithful God. 6s.



421. *Mein Jesu, wie Du willt.*

1 MY Jesus, as Thou wilt!
O may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow or through joy
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

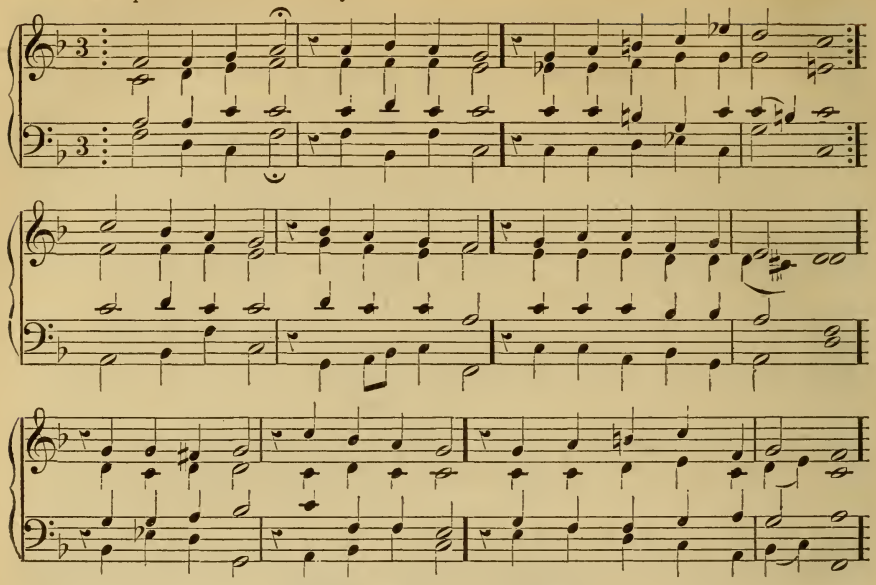
2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear:
Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

4 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
When death itself draws nigh,
To Thy dear wounded side
I would for refuge fly.
Leaning on Thee, to go
Where Thou before hast gone:
The rest as Thou shalt please:
My Lord, Thy will be done!

5 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me:
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
Thus to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

Benjamin Schmolk. d. 1737.
Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1853.

422. {"Wer Gott vertraut hat wohlgebaut."
Who puts his trust in God most just. 8, 7. IAMBIC.

422. *Wer Gott vertraut.*

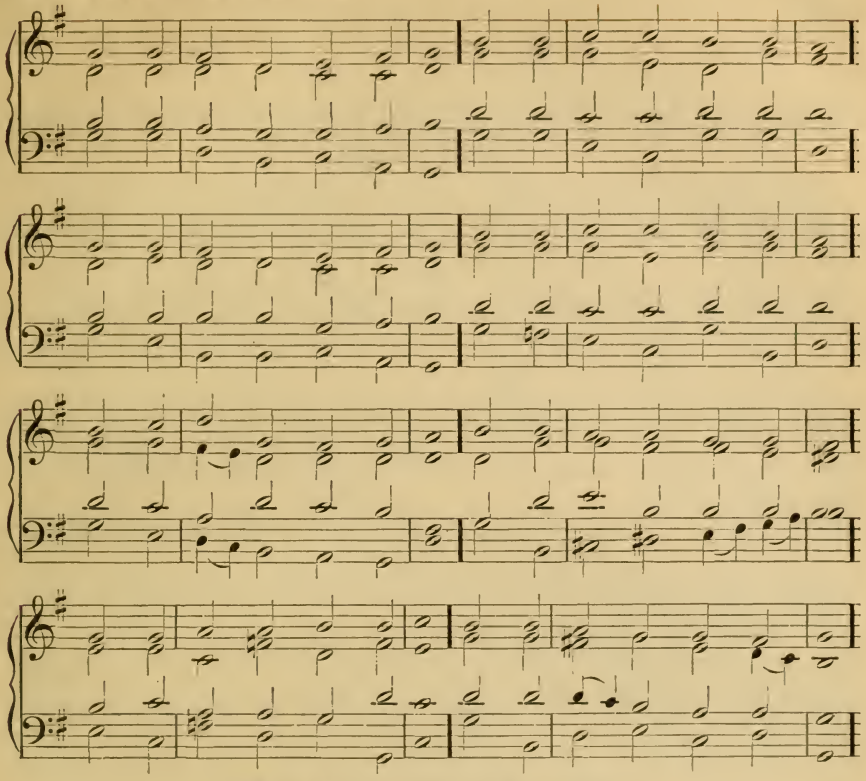
1 WHO puts his trust in God most just
Hath built his house securely;
He who relies on Jesus Christ,
Heaven shall be his most surely.
Then fixed on Thee my trust shall be,
Whose truth can never alter;
While mine Thou art, not death's worst smart
Shall make my courage falter.

2 Though fiercest foes my course oppose,
A dauntless front I'll show them:
My champion Thou, Lord Christ, art now,
Who soon shall overthrow them!
And if but Thee I have in me
With Thy good gifts and Spirit,
Nor death nor hell, I know full well,
Shall hurt me, through Thy merit.

3 I rest me here without a fear;
By Thee shall all be given
That I can need, O Friend indeed,
For this life or for heaven.
O make me true, my heart renew,
My soul and flesh deliver!
Lord, hear my prayer, and in Thy care
Keep me in peace for ever.

Unknown. ab. 1592.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858. *a.*

423. {"Alle Menschen müssen sterben."} Hark! a voice saith all are mortal. 139, 440. 7s.



423. *Was von auszen und von innen.*

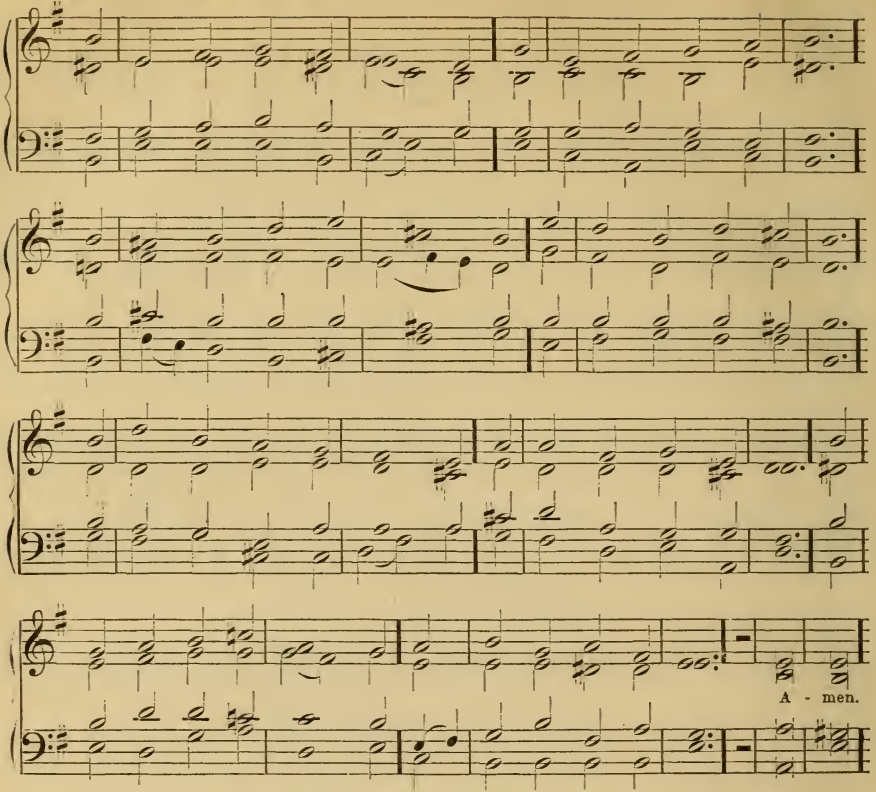
1 LORD, Thou art my Rock of strength,
And my home is in Thine arms.
Thou wilt send me help at length,
And I feel no wild alarms.
Sin nor death can pierce the shield
Thy defence has o'er me thrown:
Up to Thee myself I yield,
And my sorrows are Thine own.

2 Yes, on Thee, my God, I rest,
Letting life float calmly on;
For I know the last is best,
When the crown of joy is won.
In Thy might all things I bear,
In Thy Love find bitter sweet,
And with all my grief and care
Sit in patience at Thy feet.

3 Let Thy mercy's wings be spread
O'er me; keep me close to Thee;
In the peace Thy Love doth shed,
Let me dwell eternally.
Be my All: in all I do
Let me only seek Thy will.
Where the heart to Thee is true,
All is peaceful, calm and still.

August Hermann Franke, d. 1727.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

424. Old 130th Psalm. 305, 335, 368. 7, 6.



424. *Ist Gott für mich, so trete.*

1 IF God Himself be for me,
I may a host defy;
For when I pray, before me
My foes confounded fly.
If Christ, the Head, befriend me,
If God be my support,
The mischief they intend me
Shall quickly come to naught.

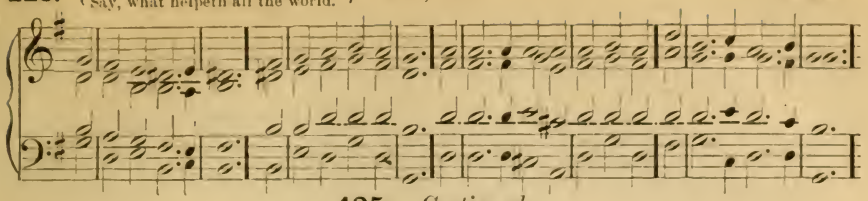
2 I build on this foundation,
That Jesus and His Blood
Alone are my salvation,
The true eternal good:
Without Him, all that pleases
Is valueless on earth:
The gifts I owe to Jesus
Alone my love are worth.

3 His Holy Spirit dwelleth
Within my willing heart,
Tames it when it rebelleth,
And soothes the keenest smart.
He crowns His work with blessing,
And helpeth me to cry
"My Father!" without ceasing
To Him who reigns on high.

4 To mine His Spirit speaketh
Sweet words of soothing power,
How God to him that seeketh
For rest, hath rest in store.
How God Himself prepareth
My heritage and lot,
And though my body weareth,
My heaven shall fail me not.

Paul Gerhardt. 1656.
Richard Massie, Tr. 1856.

425. {"Sag was hilft alle Welt."} Say, what helpeth all the world. 102, 375. S. M.



425. *Continued.*

1 HERE I can firmly rest;
I dare to boast of this,
That God the highest and the Best,
My Friend and Father is.

2 From dangerous snares He saves:
Where'er He bids me go [waves,
He checks the storms and calms the
Nor lets aught work me woe.

3 At cost of all I have,
At cost of life and limb,
I cling to God, who yet shall save:
I will not turn from Him.

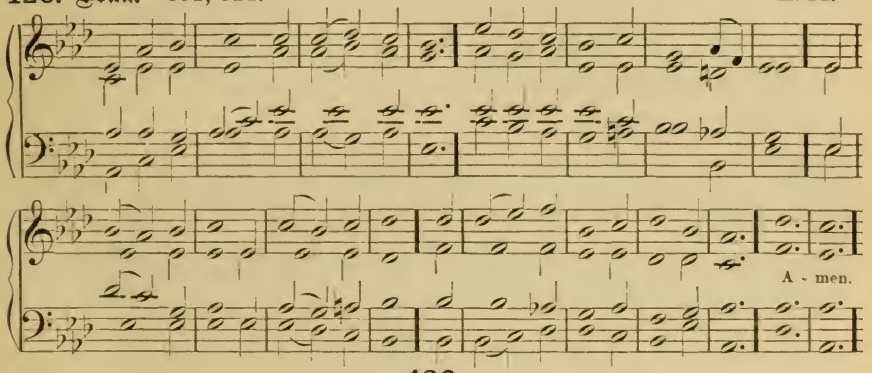
4 The world may fail and flee;
Thou, God, my Father art!
Not fire, nor sword, nor plague, from
My trusting soul shall part. [Thee

5 No joys that angels know;
No throne or wide-spread fame,
No love or loss, no fear or woe,
No grief of heart or shame —

6 Man cannot aught conceive,
Of pleasure or of harm,
That e'er shall tempt my soul to leave
Her refuge in Thine arm.

Paul Gerhardt. 1656.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855. *a.*

426. Bonn. 391, 521. L. M.



426.

1 GOD of my life, whose gracious power
Through various deaths my soul hath led;
Or turned aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my shaking head:

2 In all my ways Thy hand I own,
Thy ruling Providence I see:
O help me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to Thee.

3 Whither, O whither should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast?
Secure within Thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath Thy wings to rest!

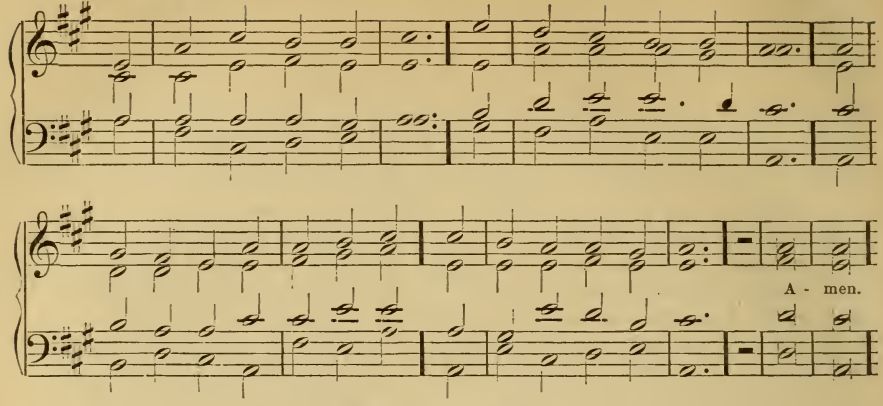
4 I have no skill the snare to shun,
But Thou, O Christ, my wisdom art!
I ever into ruin run;
But Thou art greater than my heart.

5 Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving Thee alone.

6 Enlarge my heart to make Thee room;
Enter, and in me ever stay:
The crooked then shall straight become;
The darkness shall be lost in day.

C. Wesley. 1740.

427. St. Michael. 136, 585. S. M.



427. Psalm 31.

1 MY spirit on Thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For Thou art Love divine

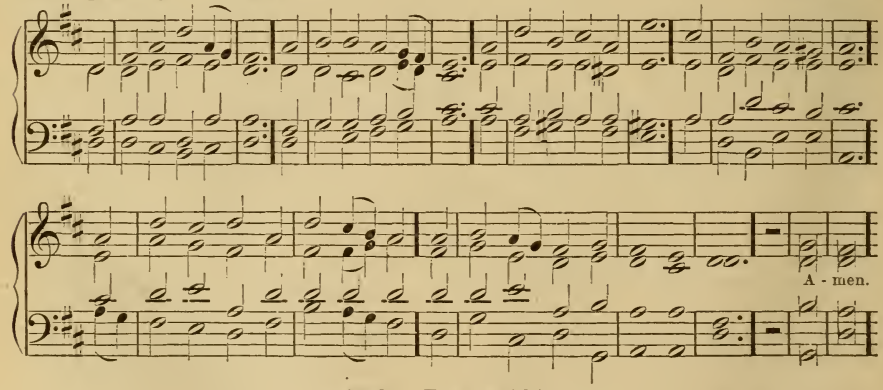
2 In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest:
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee.

Henry Francis Lyte. 1834.

428. Beverly. 57, 210. H. M.



428. Psalm 121.

1 UPWARD I lift mine eyes;
From God is all my aid;
The God who built the skies,
And earth and nature made.

God is the Tower | His grace is nigh
To which I fly; | In every hour.

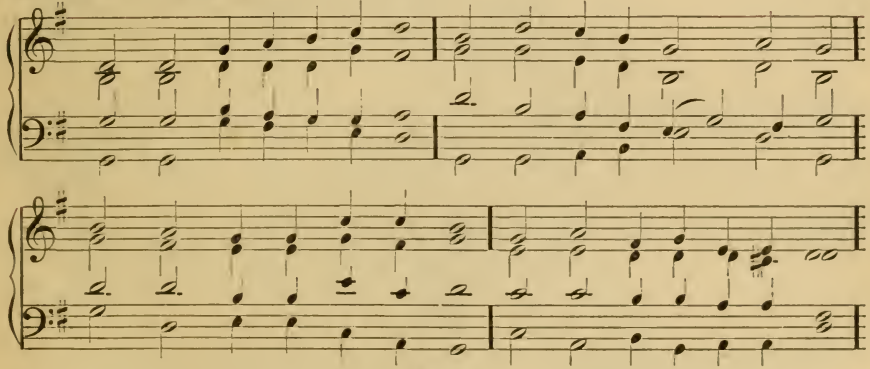
2 My feet shall never slide
And fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my Guard and Guide,
Defends me from my fears.
Those wakeful eyes | Shall Israel keep
That never sleep | When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there.
Thou art my Sun, | To guard my head
And Thou my Shade, | By night or noon.

4 Hast Thou not given Thy word
To save my soul from death?
And can I trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath.
I'll go and come, | Till from on high
Nor fear to die, | Thou call me home.

Watts. 1719.

429. Old 136th Psalm. 231, 337, 582. 7s.



429.

1 SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise!
All my times are in Thy hand,
All events at Thy command.

2 Thou didst form me in the womb;
Thou wilt guide me to the tomb:
All my times shall ever be
Ordered by Thy wise decree.

3 Times of sickness, times of health;
Times of penury and wealth;
Times of trial and of grief;
Times of triumph and relief:

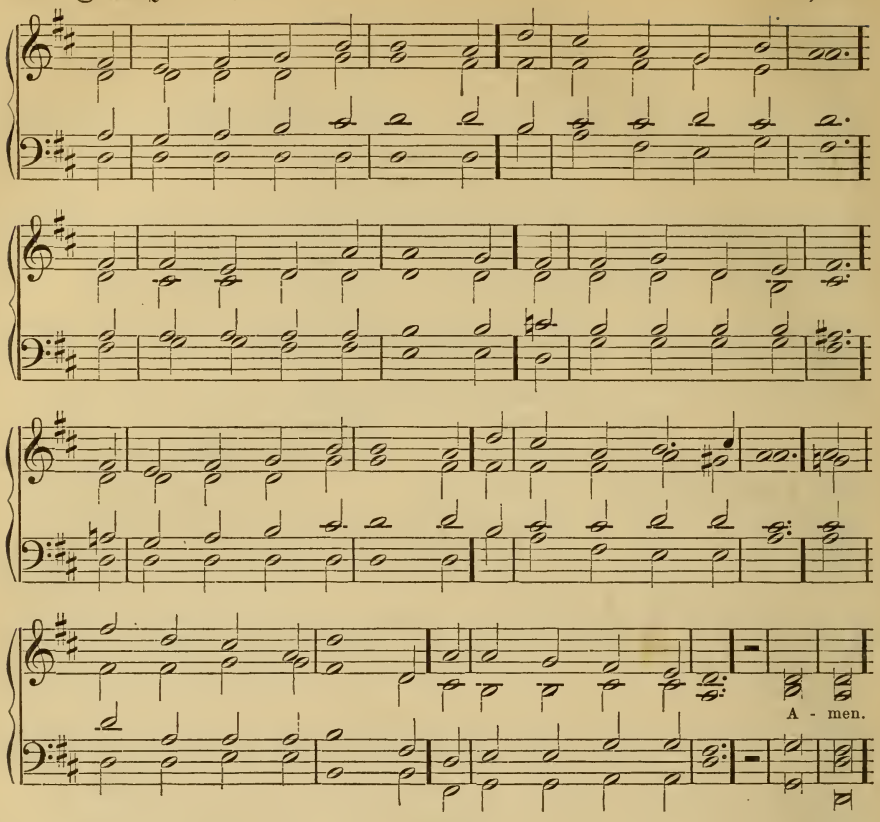
4 Times the tempter's power to prove,
Times to taste a Saviour's Love:
All must come, endure and end,
As shall please my heavenly Friend.

5 O Thou gracious, wise, and just!
Unto Thee my life I trust;
Know that Thou art God alone;
I and mine are all Thine own.

6 Thee at all times will I bless:
Having Thee, I all possess.
How can I bereavéd be,
Since I cannot part with Thee?

John Ryland. 1777. a.

430. Bentley. 116, 122. 7, 6.



430.

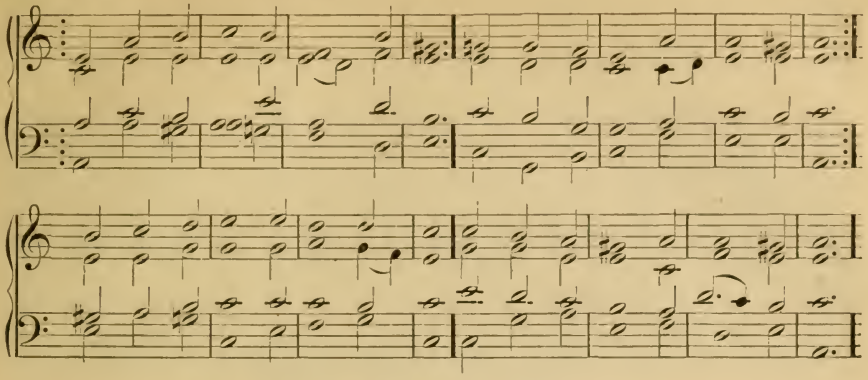
1 IN holy contemplation
We sweetly now pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new.
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

2 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people too.
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

3 Though vine nor fig tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear;
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there:
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper. 1779. a.

431. "Wer nur den lieben Gott läszt walten." L. M.
My God, I leave to Thee my ways.



431. *Wer nur den lieben Gott läszt walten.*

1 MY God, I leave to Thee my ways;
I hope in Thee whate'er betide,
To find Thee in the evil days
My all-sufficient Strength and Guide;
Who trusts in God's unchanging Love
Builds on the Rock that naught can move.

2 What can our anxious cares avail,
Our never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help us to bewail
Each painful moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

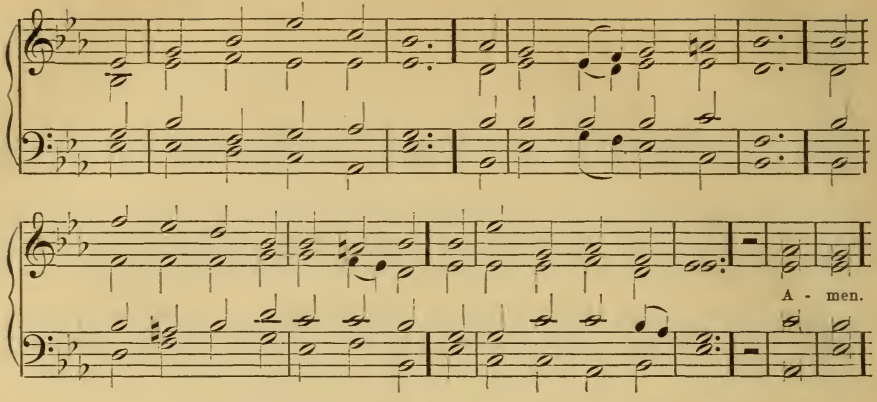
3 Help me my restless heart to still,
And wait in cheerful hope, content
To take whate'er Thy gracious Will,
Thy all-discerning Love, hath sent;
Nor doubt my inmost wants are known
To Him who chose me for His own.

4 Thou know'st when joyful hours are best,
And send'st them as Thou seest it meet:
When I have borne the fiery test,
And am made free from all deceit,
Thou comest to me all unaware,
And makest me own Thy loving care.

5 Help me to swerve not from Thy ways,
But do my own part faithfully,
And trust Thy promises of grace,
That they may be fulfilled in me.
Thou never wilt forsake at need
The soul that trusts in Thee indeed.

George Neumark. 1653.
From Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

432. Moravia. 102, 425, 433. S. M.



432.

1 AWAY, my needless fears,
And doubts no longer mine!
A ray of heavenly light appears,
A messenger divine.

2 Thrice comfortable hope,
That calms my stormy breast;
My Father's hand prepares the cup,
And what He wills is best.

3 He knows whate'er I want;
He sees my helplessness,
And always readier is to grant
Than I to ask His grace.

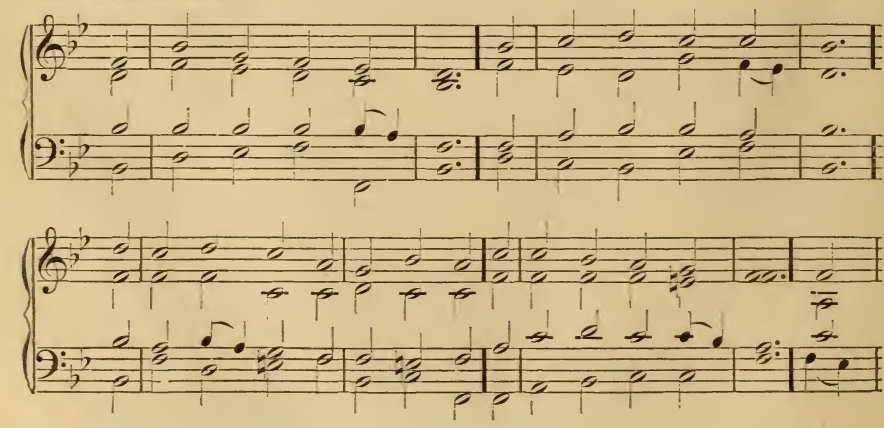
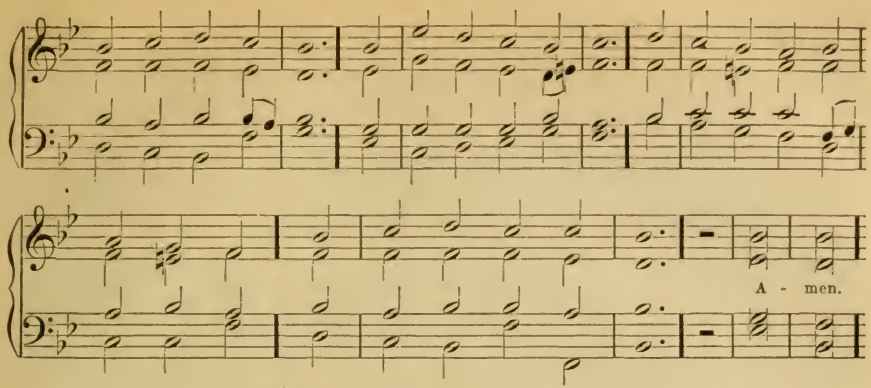
4 My fearful heart He reads,
Secures my soul from harms,
And underneath His mercy spreads
Its everlasting arms.

5 Here is firm footing; here,
My soul, is solid rock,
To break the waves of grief and fear,
And trouble's rudest shock:

6 This only can sustain
When earth and heaven remove:
O turn thee to thy Rest again,
Thy God's eternal Love!

C. Wesley. 1749.

433. Thessalonica. 434. S. M.



433. *Befiehl du deine Wege.*

1 COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure Truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands:
Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

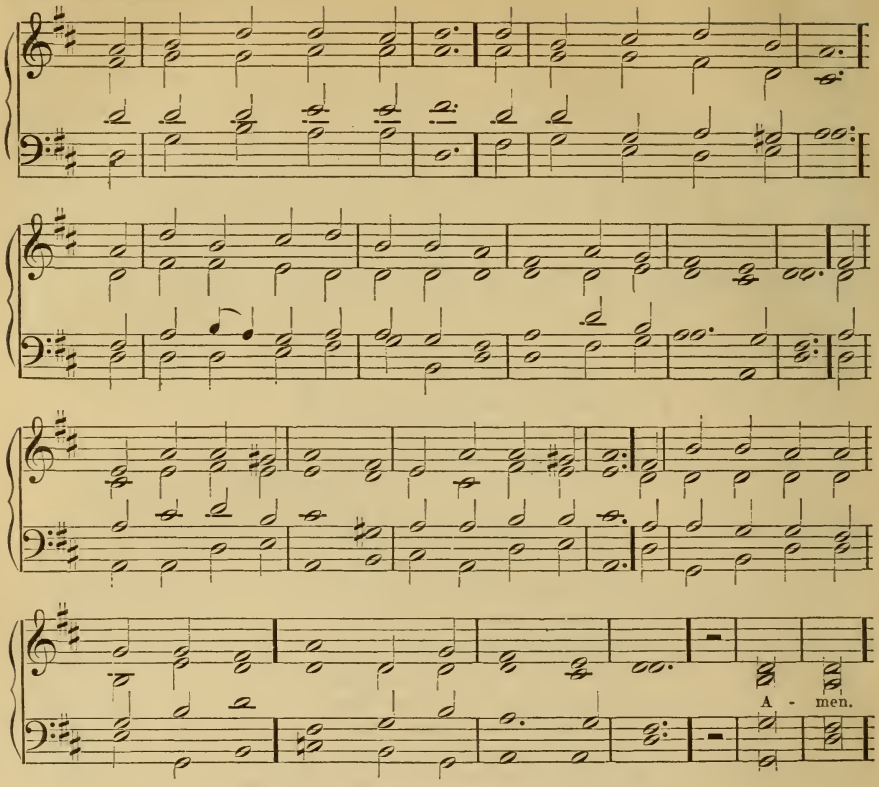
2 Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.
No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause; His ear
Attends the softest prayer.

3 Thy everlasting Truth,
Father, Thy ceaseless Love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.
And whatsoe'er Thou will'st,
Thou dost, O King of kings!
What Thy unerring Wisdom chose,
Thy Power to being brings.

4 Thou everywhere hast sway,
And all things serve Thy might;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.
When Thou arisest, Lord,
What shall Thy work withstand?
When all Thy children want Thou giv'st,
Who, who shall stay Thy hand?

Paul Gerhardt. 1656.
John Wesley, Tr. 1739.

434. Goudimel. 361, 433. S. M.



434. *Continued.*

1 GIVE to the winds thy fears,
Hope and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head.
Through waves and clouds and storms
He gently clears thy way:
Wait thou His time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

2 Still heavy is thy heart?
Still sink thy spirits down?
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
And every care be gone.
What though thou rulest not,
Yet heaven and earth and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well!

3 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command:
So shalt thou wondering own, His way
How wise, how strong His hand!
Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

4 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to Thee:
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!
Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast Truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy Love and guardian care!

Paul Gerhardt. 1656.
John Wesley, Tr. 1739.

435. Faith. 6, 4.

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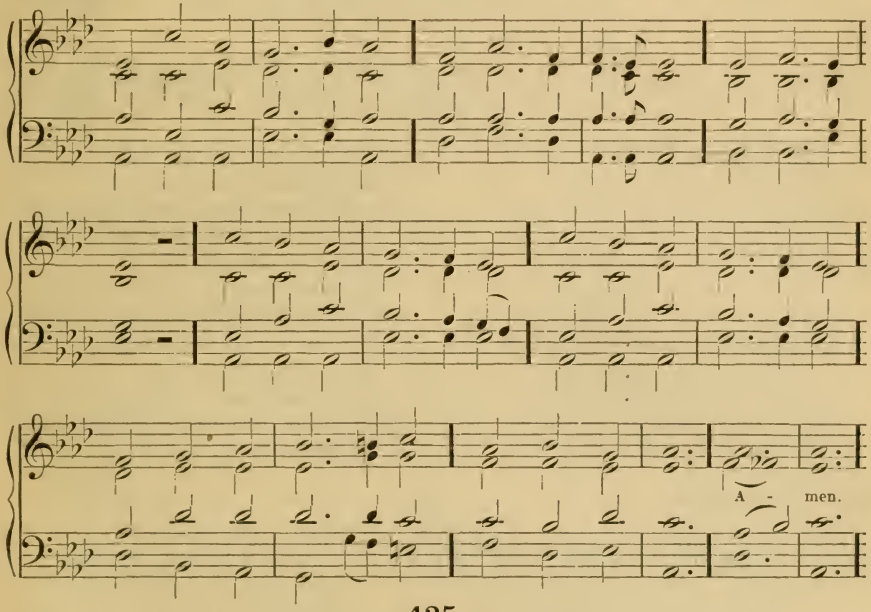


435.

1 MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

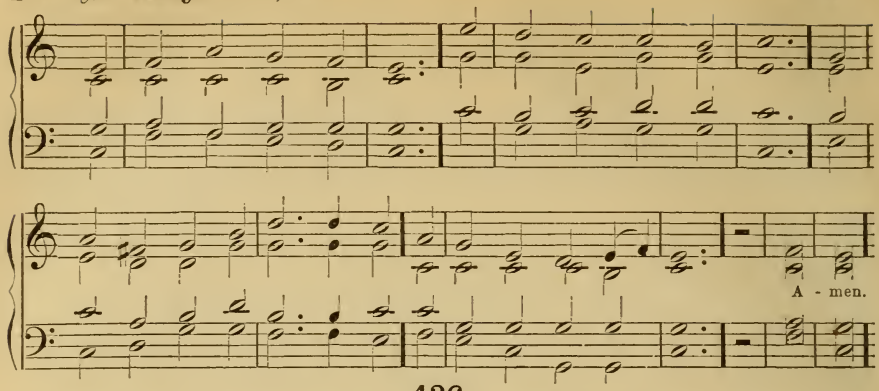
2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Ray Palmer. 1830.

436. St. George. 237, 387. S. M.



436.

1 JESUS, my Truth, my Way,
My sure, unerring Light,
On Thee my feeble soul I stay,
Which Thou wilt lead aright.

2 My Wisdom and my Guide,
My Counsellor Thou art:
O let me never leave Thy side,
Nor from Thy paths depart.

3 Thou seest my feebleness;
Jesus, be Thou my Power,
My help and Refuge in distress,
My Fortress and my Tower.

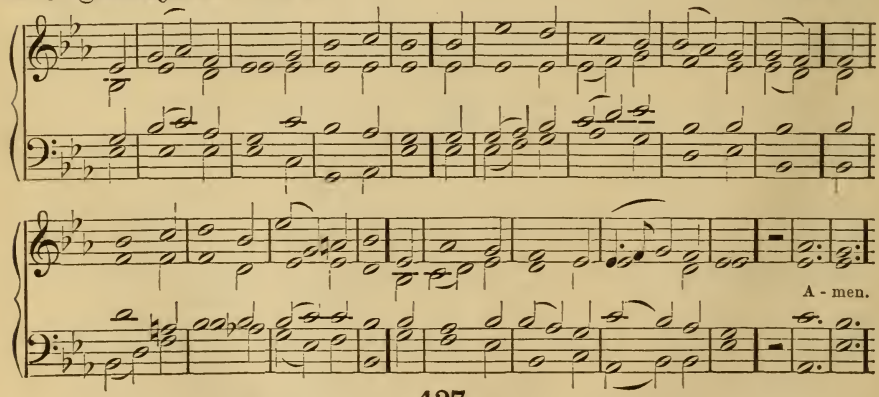
4 Give me to trust in Thee;
Be Thou my sure abode:
My horn, and rock, and buckler be,
My Saviour and my God.

5 Myself I cannot save,
Myself I cannot keep;
But strength in Thee I surely have,
Whose eyelids never sleep.

6 My soul to Thee alone
Now therefore I commend:
Thou, Jesus, having loved Thine own,
Wilt love me to the end!

C. Wesley. 1749.

437. Rockingham. 464, 482. L. M.



437.

1 MY Hope, my All, my Saviour Thou!
To Thee, O Lord, my soul I bow.
I seek the bliss Thy wounds impart,
I long to find Thee in my heart.

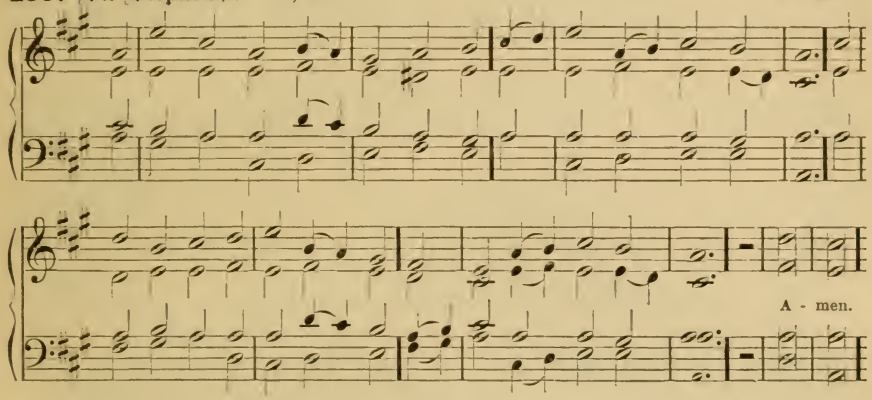
2 Be Thou my Strength, be Thou my Way,
Protect me through my life's short day:
In all my acts let Wisdom guide,
And keep me, Saviour, near Thy side.

3 Correct, reprove, and comfort me;
As I have need, my Saviour be;
And if I would from Thee depart,
Then clasp me, Saviour, to Thy heart.

4 In fierce temptation's darkest hour,
Save me from sin and Satan's power;
Tear every idol from Thy Throne,
And reign, my Saviour, reign alone.

Unknown. 1802. a.

438. St. Stephen's. 32, 417. C. M.



438.

1 O LORD, I would delight in Thee,
And on Thy care depend;
To Thee in every trouble flee,
My best, my only Friend.

2 When all created streams are dried,
Thy fulness is the same;
May I with this be satisfied,
And glory in Thy Name!

3 No good in creatures can be found,
But may be found in Thee;
I must have all things, and abound,
While God is God to me.

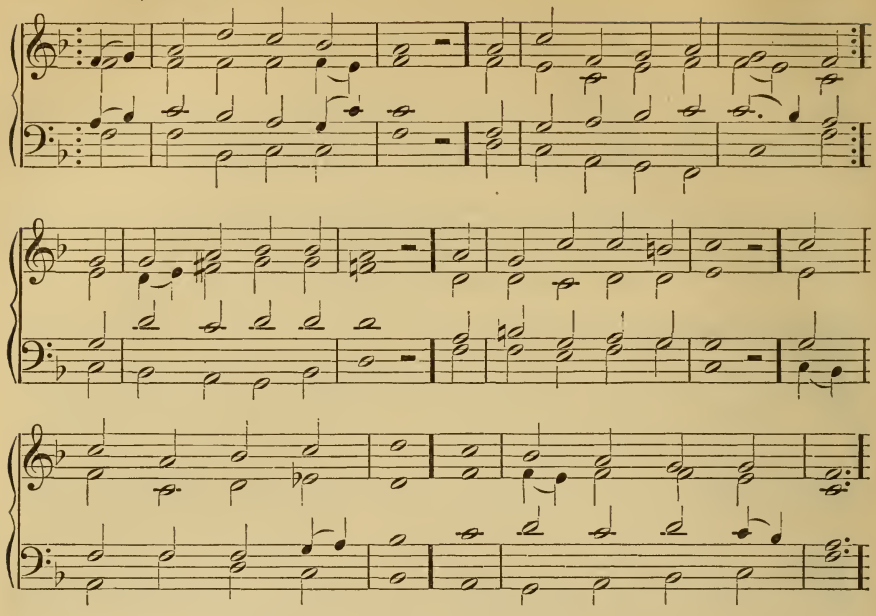
4 O that I had a stronger faith
To look within the veil,
To credit what my Saviour saith,
Whose word can never fail!

5 He that has made my heaven secure,
Will here all good provide:
While Christ is rich, can I be poor?
What can I want beside?

6 O Lord, I cast my care on Thee;
I triumph and adore:
Henceforth my great concern shall be
To love and please Thee more.

John Ryland. 1777.

439. {"O Gott, Du frommer Gott." / O God, Thou faithful God.} 500. 6, 7.



439. *Ach Gott, verlasz mich nicht.*

1 FORSAKE me not, my God,
Thou God of my salvation!
Give me Thy light, to be
My sure illumination.
My soul to folly turns,
Seeking she knows not what:
O lead her to Thyself;
My God, forsake me not!

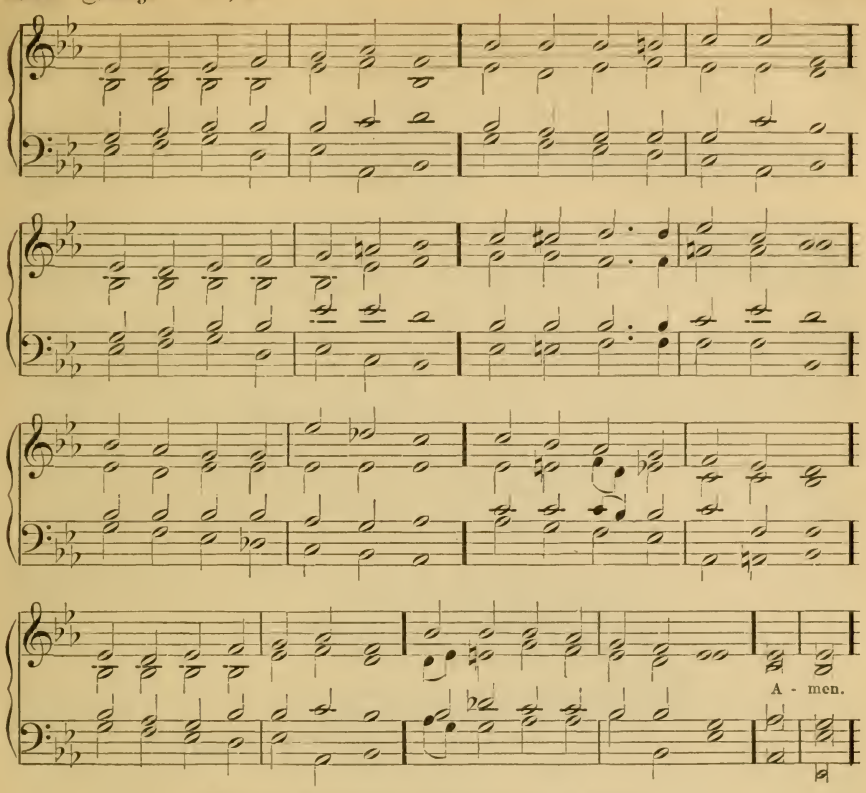
2 Forsake me not, my God!
Take not Thy Spirit from me,
And suffer not the might
Of sin to overcome me.
A father pitieth
The children he begot;
My Father, pity me!
My God, forsake me not!

3 Forsake me not, my God,
Thou God of life and power!
Enliven, strengthen me,
In every evil hour:
And when the sinful fire
Within my heart is hot,
Be not Thou far from me:
My God, forsake me not!

4 Forsake me not, my God!
Uphold me in my going,
That evermore I may
Please Thee in all well-doing;
And that Thy will, O Lord,
May never be forgot
In all my works and ways:
My God, forsake me not!

5 Forsake me not, my God!
I would be Thine for ever:
Confirm me mightily
In every right endeavor:
And when my hour is come,
Cleansed from all stain and spot
Of sin, receive my soul:
My God, forsake me not!

Solomon Frank. d. 1725.
Unknown, Tr. 1860.

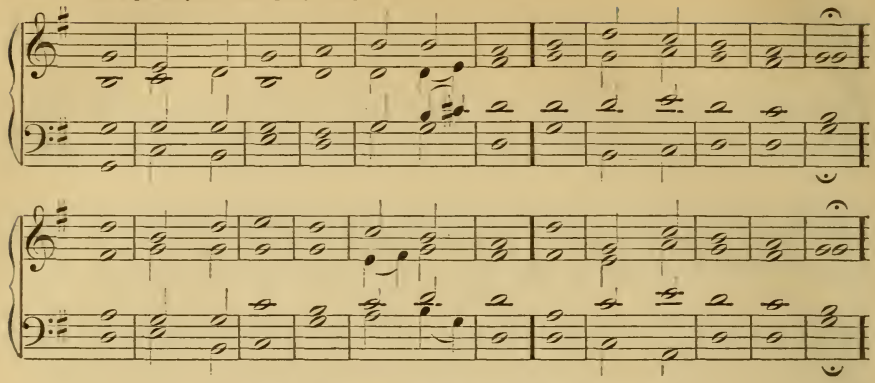
440. Refuge. 231, 423. 7s.

440. *Trauernd und mit bangem Sehnen.*

1 TRUEST Friend, who canst not fail,
Evermore abide with me:
When the world would most assail,
Then Thy presence let me see.
When its heaviest thunders roll,
Shelter Thou my trembling soul!
Come, and in my spirit rest;
Help me do what seems Thee best.

2 When life's day hath fleeted by,
When the night of death is near,
When in vain the darkened eye
Seeks some stay, some helper here:
Then Thy followers' prayer fulfil,
Then abide Thou with us still:
Till Thou give us heavenly rest,
Stay, O stay, Thou noble Guest!

John Neunherz. ab. 1720.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858. *a.*

441. {"Nun danket All' u. bringet Ehr."
Now praise ye all, and glory bring.} 92, 282. C. M.



441. *O treuer Heiland Jesu Christ.*

1 WE praise and bless Thee, gracious Lord,
Our Saviour kind and true,
For all the old things passed away,
For all Thou hast made new.

2 But yet how much must be destroyed,
How much renewed must be,
Ere we can fully stand complete
In likeness, Lord, to Thee!

3 Thou, only Thou, must carry on
The work Thou hast begun;
Of Thine own strength Thou must impart,
In Thine own ways to run.

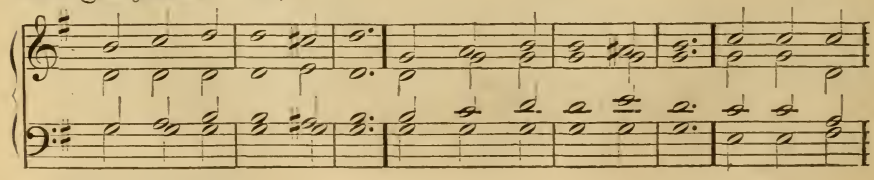
4 Ah, leave us not! from day to day
Revive, restore again;
Our feeble steps do Thou direct,
Our enemies restrain.

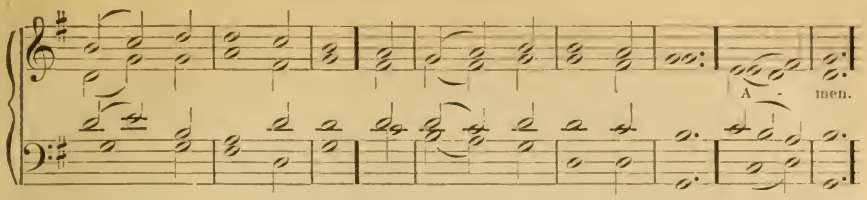
5 When flesh shall fail, then strengthen
The spirit from above; [Thou
Make us to feel Thy service sweet,
And light Thy yoke of love.

6 So shall we faultless stand at last
Before Thy Father's throne;
The blessedness for ever ours,
The glory all Thine own!

Charles John Spitta. ab. 1825.
Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1853. *a.*

442. All Saints. 237, 585. S. M.





442.

1 O, WHAT, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be
When we have borne the Cross.

2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where on the bosom of their God
They rest in perfect love.

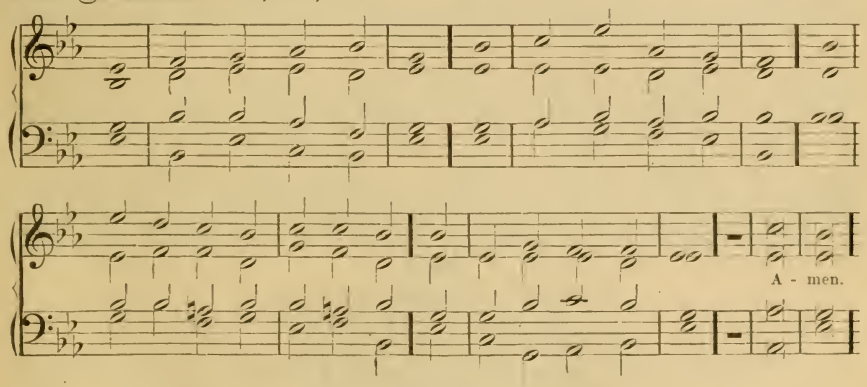
4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here:

5 Enough if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest in Thine own home,
Where saints and angels live.

6 All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore.

Sir Henry William Baker. 1861.

443. Franconia. 155, 427, 516. S. M.



443.

1 TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis His almighty Love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

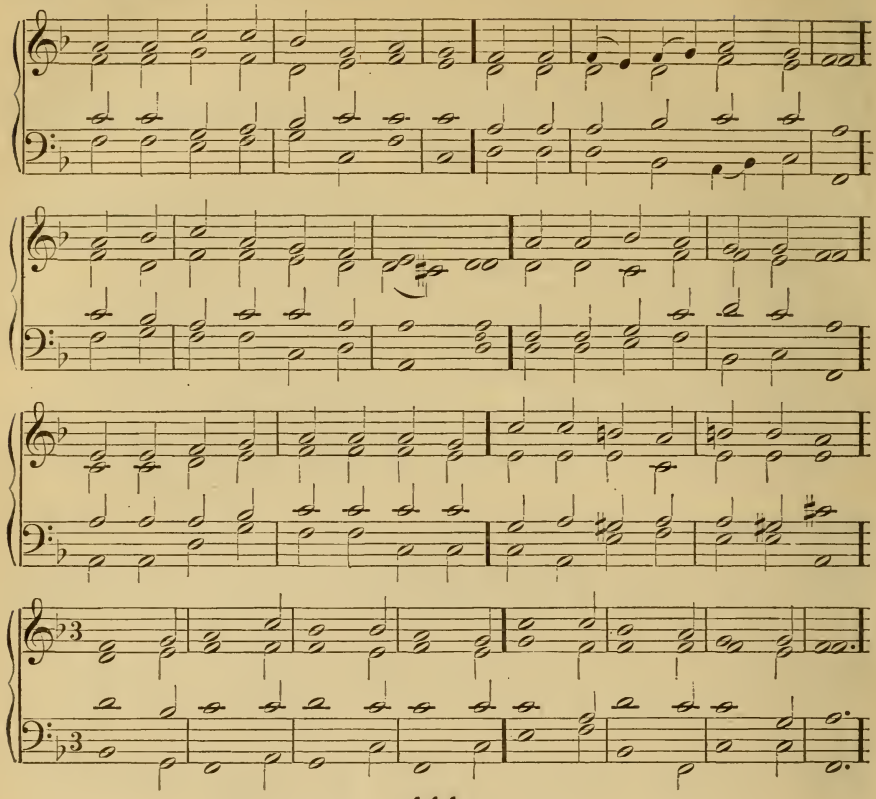
3 He will present our souls
Unblemished and complete
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all His faithful sons
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of His grace,
And make His wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

Watts. 1709. *a.*

444. {"Welt ade, ich bin dein müde." / World farewell! of thee I'm tired.} 126, 251. 8, 7.



444.

1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my All shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

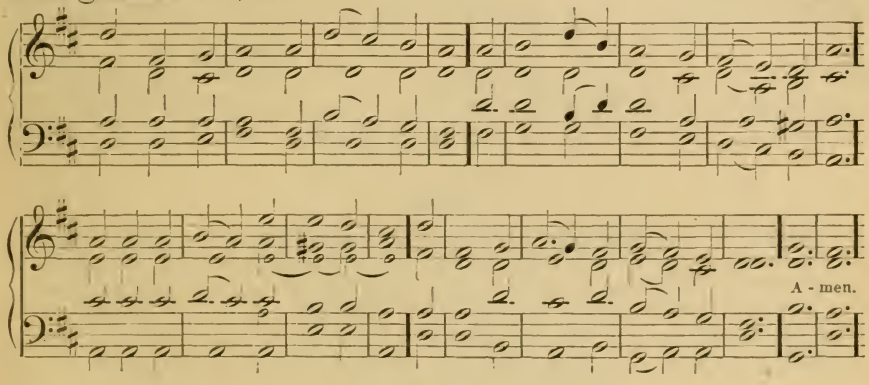
2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy Love is left to me;
O, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee:
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Henry Francis Lyte. 1825.

445. Blendon. 150, 307. L. M.



445.

1 JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

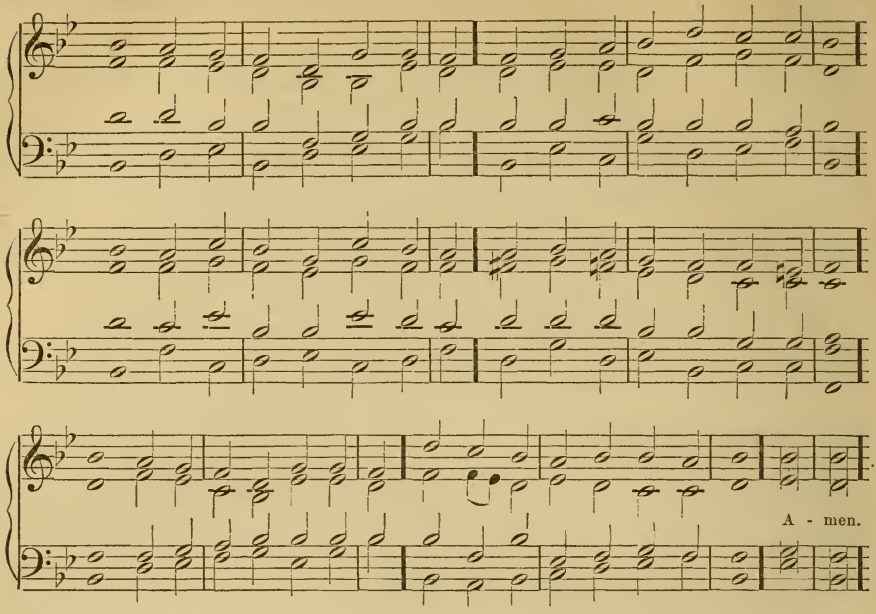
4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then — nor is my boasting vain —
Till then I boast a Saviour slain!
And O, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

Joseph Grigg. 1738.
And Benjamin Francis. 1787.

446. Colmar. 55, 407. L. M.



446.

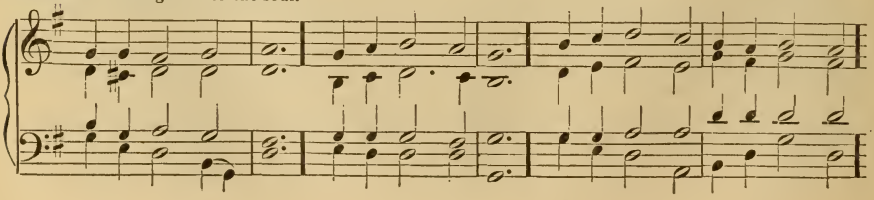
1 REDEEMER, whither should I flee,
Or how escape the wrath to come?
The weary sinner flies to Thee
For shelter from impending doom:
Smile on me, gracious Lord, and show
Thyself the Friend of sinners now.

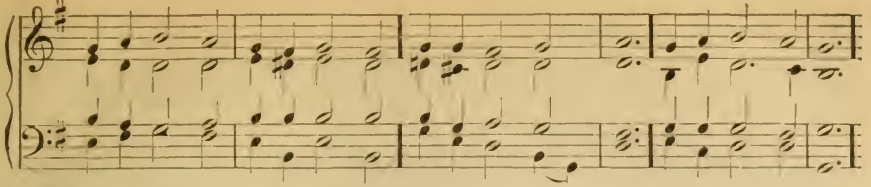
2 Beneath the shadow of Thy Cross
My heavy-laden soul finds rest:
Let me esteem the world as dross,
So I may be of Thee possest!
I borrow every joy of Thee,
For Thou art Life and Light to me.

3 Close to my Saviour's bloody Tree
My soul, untired, shall ever cleave;
Despised and crucified with Thee,
With Christ resolved to die and live:
My prayer, my grand ambition this,
Living and dying, to be His.

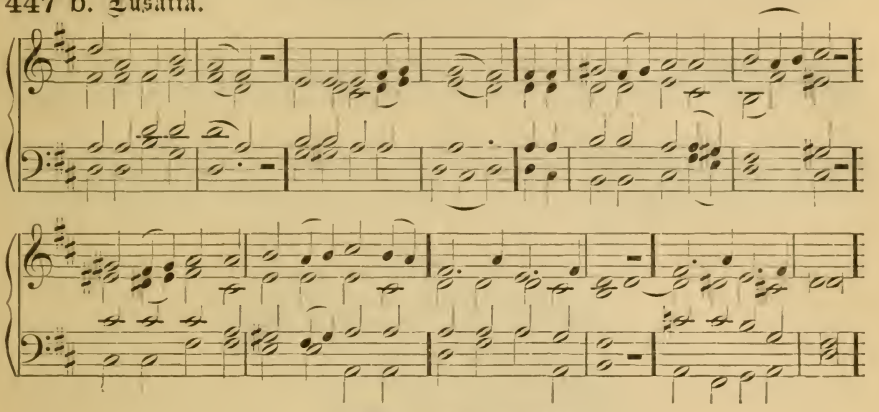
Augustus M. Toplady. 1759.

447 a. {"Seelenbräutigam." Bridegroom of the soul. 5, 5, 8.





447 b. Lusatia.



447. *Jesu, geh voran.*

1 JESUS, still lead on,
Till our Rest be won!
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless.
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland!

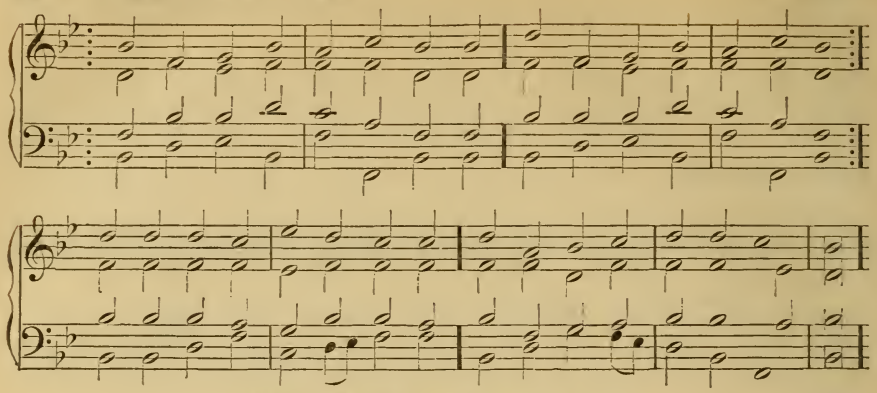
2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe
To our home we go!

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief;
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring:
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more!

4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our Rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland!

Nicholas Louis, Count Zinzendorf. 1721.
Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1853. *a.*

448. {"Ach! was sind wir ohne Jesus." / Ah! what are we without Jesus. 8, 7, 8.



448. *Meinen Jesum lasz ich nicht.*

1 I WILL leave my Jesus never!
On the Cross for me He died;
Love shall draw me to Him ever,
At His feet I will abide.
Of my life the Light for ever,
I will leave my Jesus never!

2 In His Name I stand acquitted
While upon the earth I stay:
What I have to Him committed
He will keep until that day.
Be His service my endeavor;
I will leave my Jesus never!

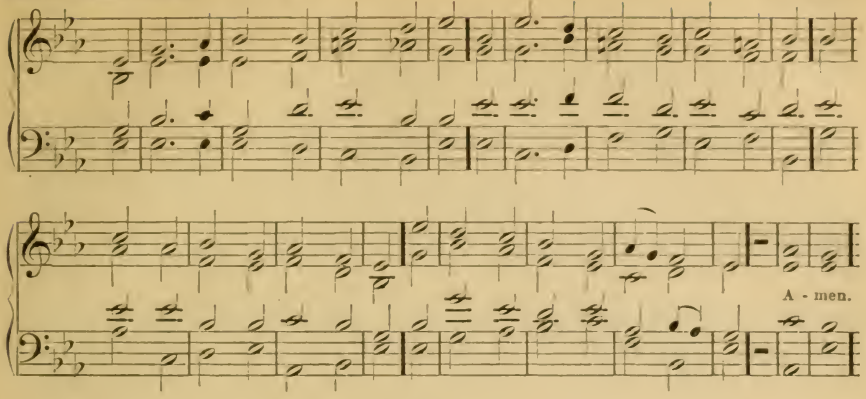
3 Dwelling in His presence holy,
I at length shall reach the place
Where with all the saints in glory
I shall see His lovely face;
Nothing then but bliss for ever:
I will leave my Jesus never!

4 Not the earth with all its treasure
Could content this soul of mine;
Not alone for heavenly pleasure
Doth my thirsty spirit pine;
For its Saviour yearning ever:
I will leave my Jesus never!

5 From that living Fountain drinking,
Walking always at His side,
Christ shall lead me without sinking
Through the river's rushing tide,
With the blest to sing for ever;
I will leave my Jesus never!

Christian Keymann. 1656.
Unknown, Tr. 1864.

449. Andernach. 145, 287. L. M.



449.

1 O THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light!
Search, prove my heart: it pants for Thee:
O burst these bonds, and set it free.

2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross;
Nail my affections to the Cross!
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while Thou, my God, art near.

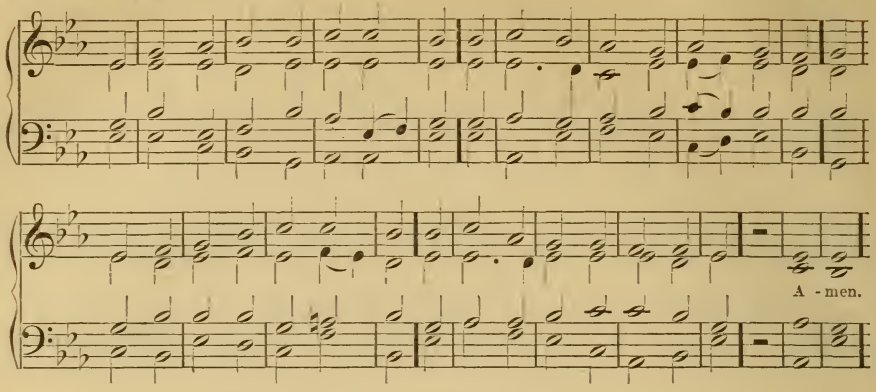
4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I'd follow Thee;
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill!

6 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy and peace.

Nicholas Louis, Count Zinzendorf.
John Wesley, Tr. 1739.

450. St. Gall. 316, 412. L. M.



450.

1 BESET with snares on every hand,
In life's uncertain path I stand:
Saviour divine! diffuse Thy light,
To guide my doubtful footsteps right.

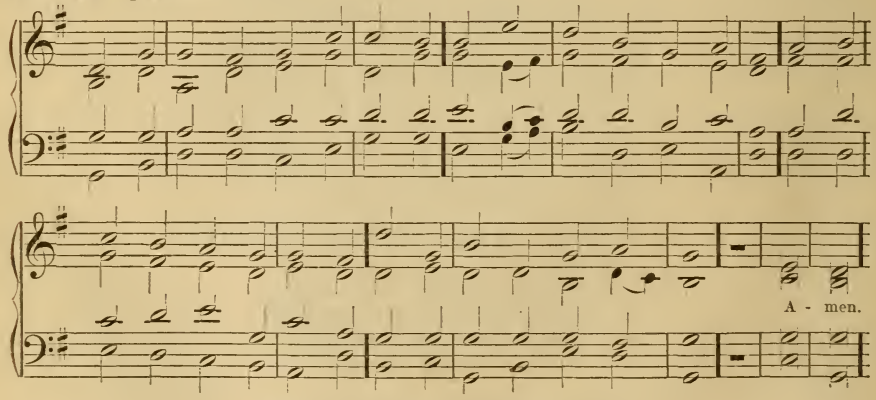
2 Engage this roving treacherous heart
Wisely to choose the better part;
To scorn the trifles of a day,
For joys that none can take away.

3 Then let the wildest storms arise;
Let tempests mingle earth and skies:
No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,
But all my treasures with me bear.

4 If Thou, my Jesus, still be nigh,
Cheerful I live, and joyful die:
Secure, when mortal comforts flee,
To find ten thousand worlds in Thee.

Doddridge. 1755. *a.*

451. St. Andrew. 125. 8, 7.



451. *O der Alles hätt' verloren.*

1 WELL for him who all things losing,
Even himself doth count as naught,
Still the one thing needful choosing,
That with all true bliss is fraught!

2 Well for him who all forsaking,
Walketh not in shadows vain,
But the path of peace is taking
Through this vale of tears and pain!

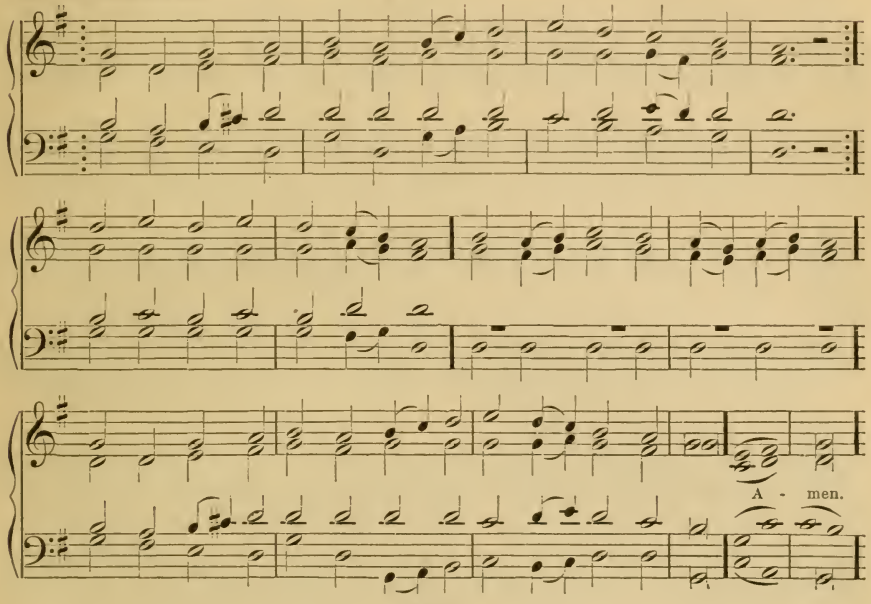
3 O that we our hearts might sever
From earth's tempting vanities,
Fixing them on Him for ever,
In whom all our fulness lies!

4 O that ne'er our eyes might wander
From our God: so might we cease
Ever o'er our sins to ponder,
And our conscience be at peace!

5 Thou Abyss of love and goodness,
Draw us by Thy Cross to Thee,
That our senses, soul and spirit,
Ever one with Christ may be!

Gottfried Arnold. 1697.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

452. Amsterdam. 333. 7, 6, 7.



452.

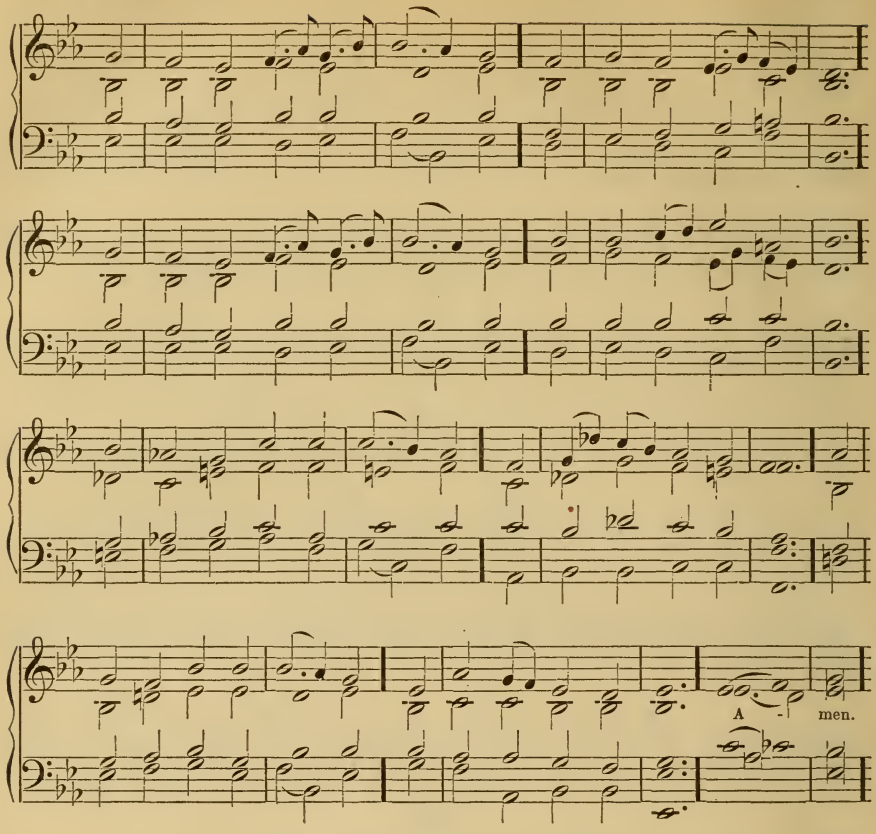
1 RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
Toward heaven, thy native place.
Sun, and moon, and stars decay;
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So a soul that's born of God
Pants to view His glorious face;
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon your Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given;
All your sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Robert Seagrave. 1742. a.

453. Salem. 368, 587. 7, 6.



453. *Ich bin ein Gast auf Erden.*

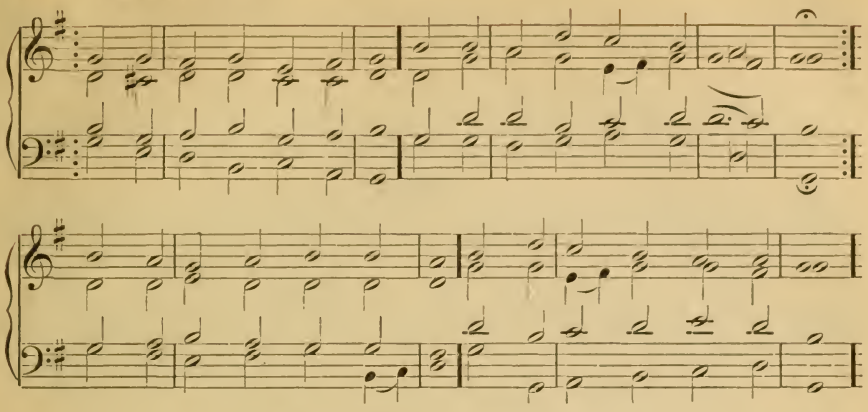
1 A PILGRIM and a stranger,
I journey here below:
Far distant is my country,
The home to which I go.
Here I must toil and travail,
Oft weary and opprest,
But there my God shall lead me
To everlasting rest.

2 There still my thoughts are dwelling,
'Tis there I long to be;
Come, Lord, and call Thy servant
To blessedness with Thee!
Come, bid my toils be ended,
Let all my wanderings cease;
Call from the wayside lodging
To the sweet home of peace!

3 There I shall dwell for ever,
No more a stranger guest,
With all Thy blood-bought children,
In everlasting rest:
The pilgrim toils forgotten,
The pilgrim conflicts o'er,
All earthly griefs behind us,
Eternal joys before!

Paul Gerhardt. 1667.
Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1862.

454. {"Hosianna, Davids Sohn." / Hosanna, David's Son.} 36, 230. 7, 8, 7.



454. *Himmelan geht unsere Bahn.*

1 HEAVENWARD still our pathway tends,
Here on earth we are but strangers,
Till our road in Canaan ends,
Safely passed this wild of dangers:
Here we but as pilgrims rove,
For our home is there above.

2 Heavenward still, my soul, ascend!
Thou art one of heaven's creations;
Earth can ne'er give aim or end
Fit to fill thy aspirations;
And a heaven-enlightened mind
Ever turns, its Source to find.

3 Heavenward still! God calls to me,
In His Word so loudly speaking;
Glimpses in that Word I see
Of the home I'm ever seeking;
While my heart that call attends,
Still to heaven my path ascends.

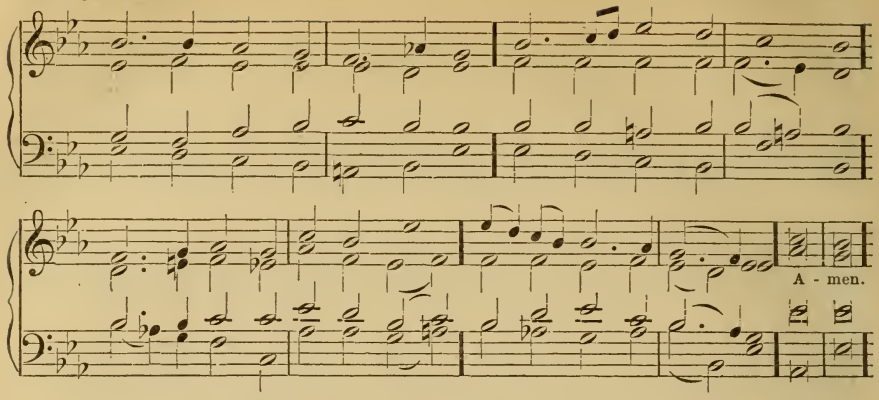
4 Heavenward still my spirit wends,
That fair land by faith exploring;
Heavenward still my heart ascends,
Sun and moon and stars outsoaring:
Their faint rays in vain would try
With the light of heaven to vie.

5 Heavenward still, when life shall close,
Death to my true home shall guide me:
Then, triumphant o'er my woes,
Lasting bliss shall God provide me.
Christ Himself the way has led;
Joyful in His steps I tread.

6 Still then heavenward! heavenward still!
This shall be my watchword ever:
Heaven's delights my heart shall fill,
Chasing joys that filled it never.
Heavenward still my thoughts shall run,
Till the gate of heaven is won.

Benjamin Schmolk. 1731.
Frances Elizabeth Cox, Tr. 1841.

455. Borthwick. 7, 6. Trochaic.



455. *Ach, uns wird das Herz so leer.*

1 AH, this heart is void and chill,
'Mid earth's noisy thronging;
For the Father's mansions still
Earnestly is longing.

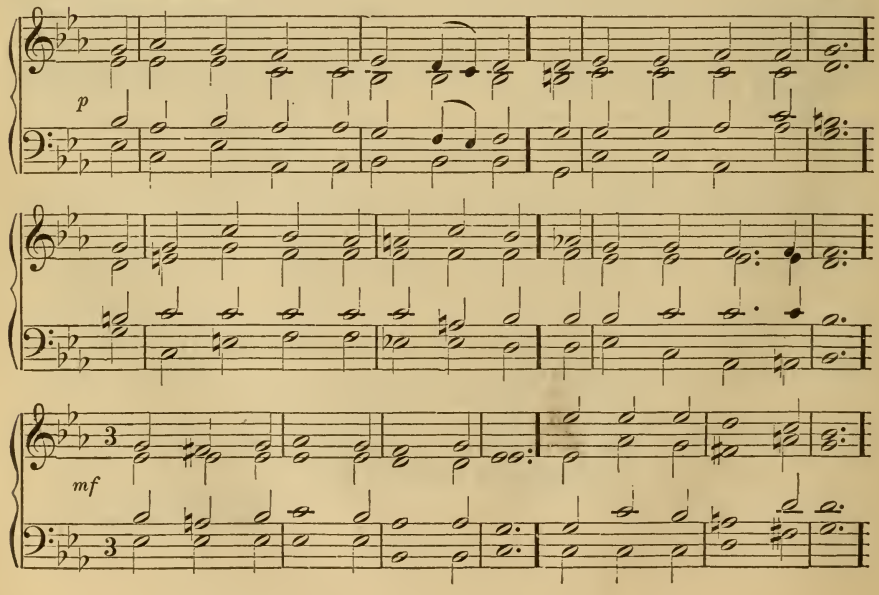
2 O to be at home, and gain
All for which we're sighing;
From all earthly want and pain
To be swiftly flying!

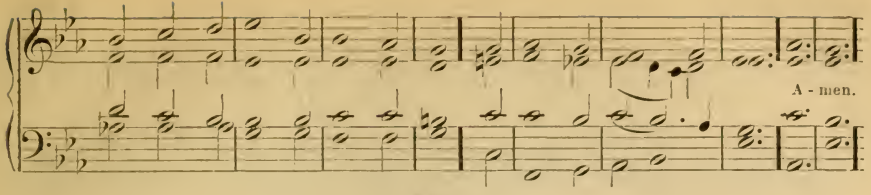
3 With this load of sin and care
Then no longer bending,
But with waiting angels there
On our Lord attending!

4 Ah, how blessed, blessed they
Who have rightly striven,
And rejoice eternally
With their Lord in heaven!

Charles John Spitta. ab. 1828.
Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1853.

456. Castle Rising. 81. C. M.





456.

1 THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away!
O for the pearly gates of heaven!
O for the golden floor!
O for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

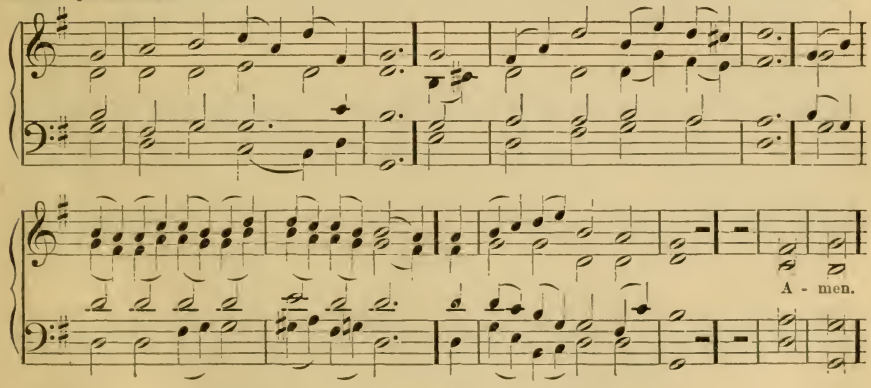
2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint!
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!
O for a heart that never sins!
O for a soul washed white!
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night!

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher:
But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
O by Thy Love and anguish, Lord,
O by Thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown!

Cecil Frances Alexander. 1853.

WATCHFULNESS AND FIDELITY.

457. Shirland. 136, 516. S. M.



457.

1 A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

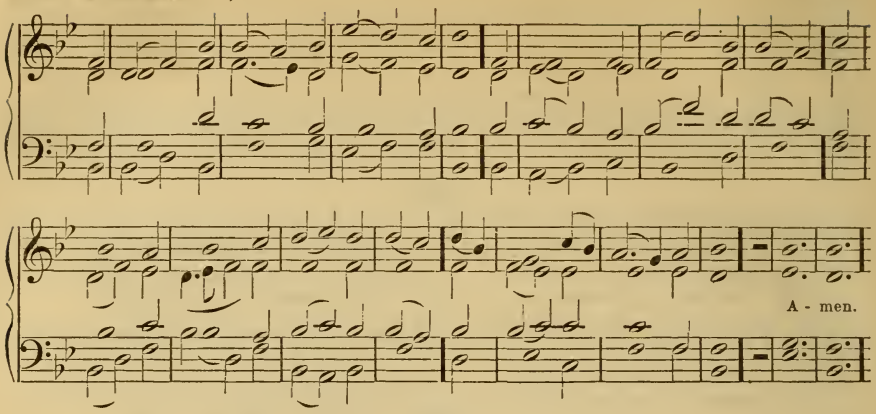
2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

C. Wesley. 1762.

458. Wiltshire. 5, 123. C. M.



458.

1 AWAKE, my soul! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on:
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

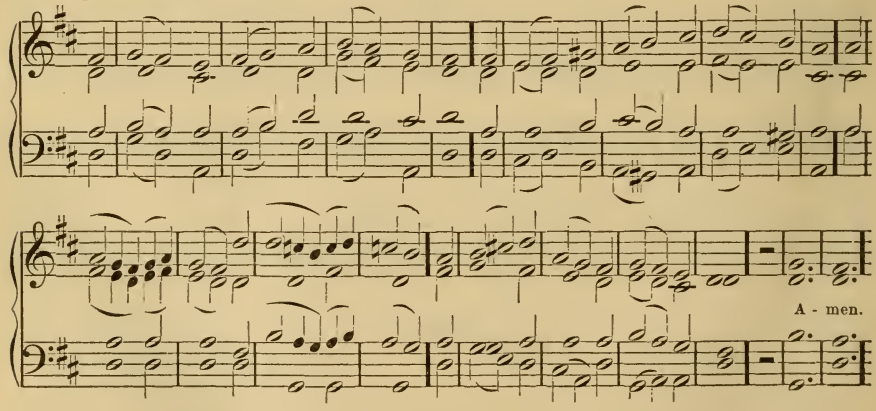
2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

Doddridge. 1755.

459. Dulwich. 4, 391. L. M.



459.

1 AWAKE, our souls, away our fears;
Let every trembling thought be gone.
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every saint.

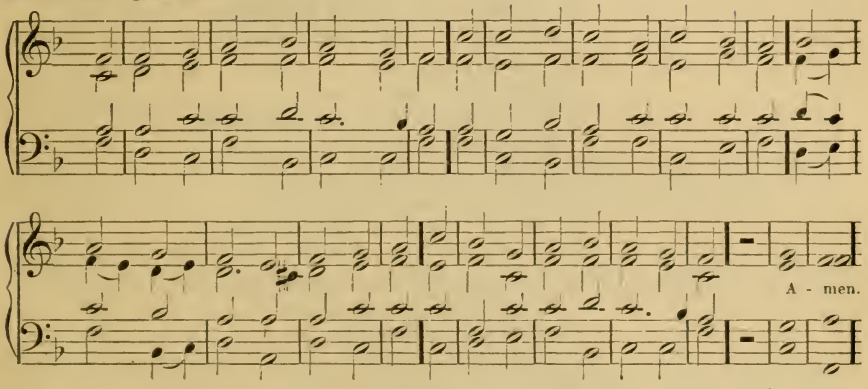
3 The mighty God, whose matchless power,
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting cycles run.

4 From Thee, the ever-flowing Spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

Watts. 1709.

460. St. Ambrose. 34, 111. L. M.



460.

1 STAND up, my soul, shake off thy fears,
And gird the Gospel armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone.

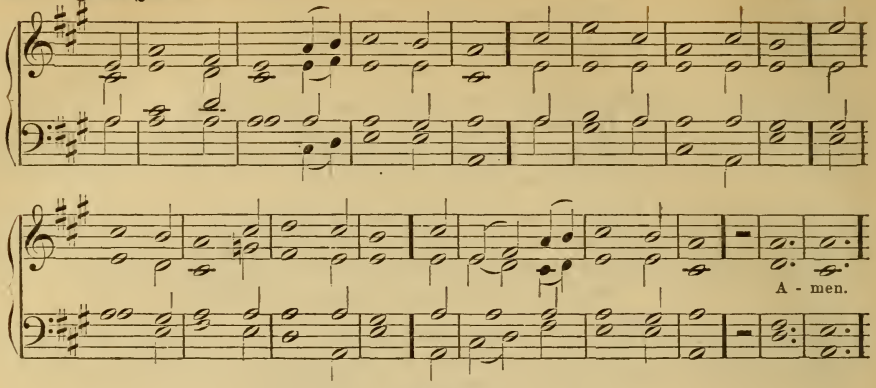
2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
Thy Jesus nailed them to the Cross,
And sung the triumph when He rose.

3 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace;
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

Watts. 1709. *a.*

461. Martyrdom. 82, 225. C. M.



461.

1 AM I a soldier of the Cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His Name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vain world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

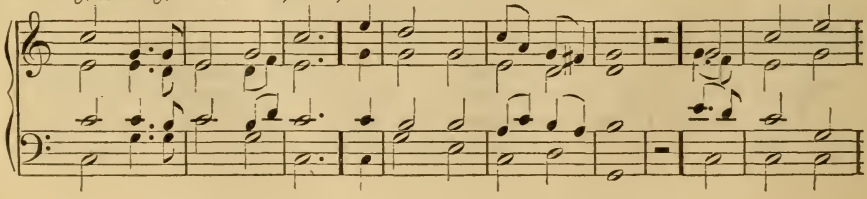
4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

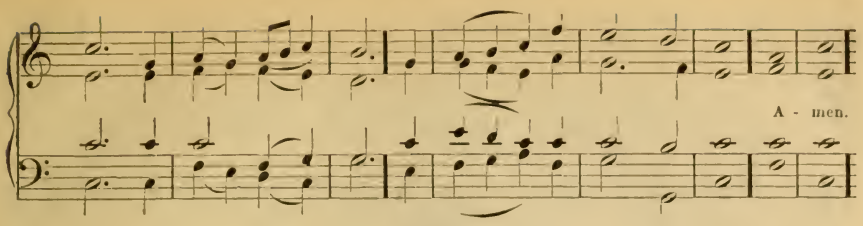
5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

Watts. 1709. a.

462. Silver Street. 74, 463, 465. S. M.





462.

1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on, [plies,
Strong in the strength which God sup-
Through His eternal Son;

2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power:
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

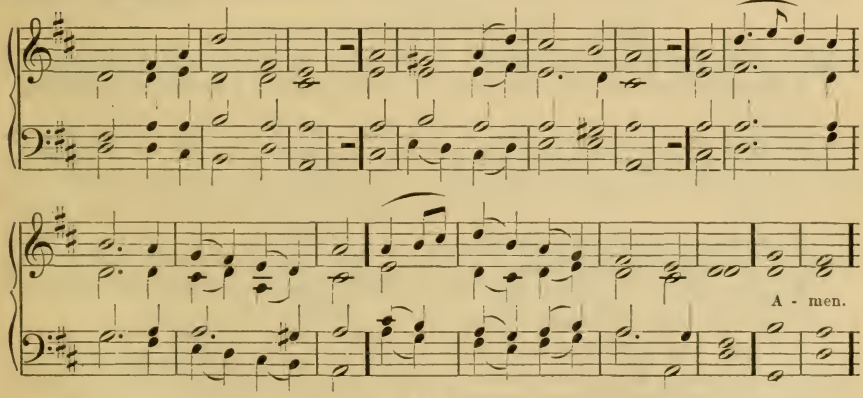
4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ
And stand entire at last. [alone,

5 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray:
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

6 Still let the Spirit cry,
In all His soldiers, "Come," [high,
Till Christ the Lord descends from
And takes the conqueror home.

C. Wesley. 1749.

463. Watchman. 74, 285. S. M.



463.

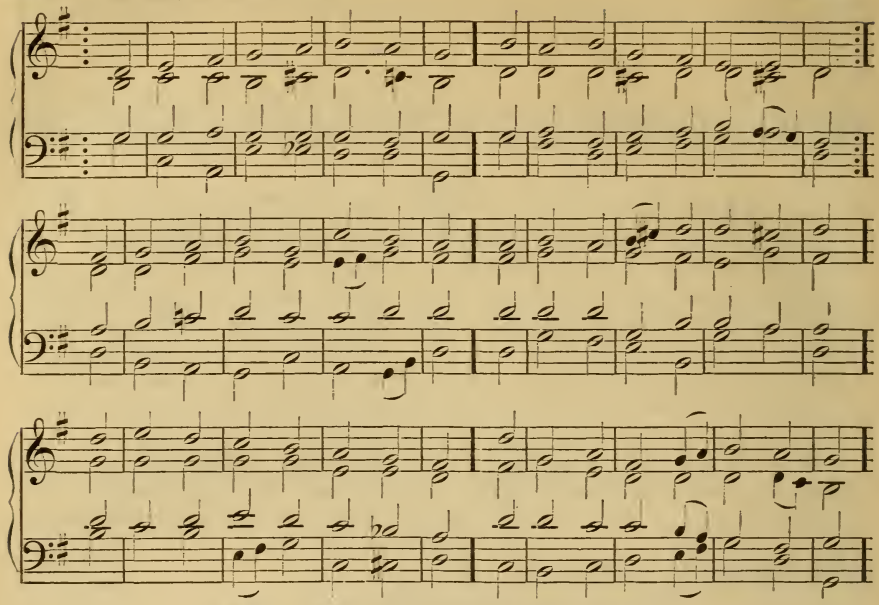
1 MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down;
Thine arduous work will not be done,
Till thou receive thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

George Heath. 1781.

464. {"Mein Jesu, Dem die Seraphinen." / Into Thy gracious hands I fall. L. M.

464. *Mein Jesu, Dem die Seraphinen.*

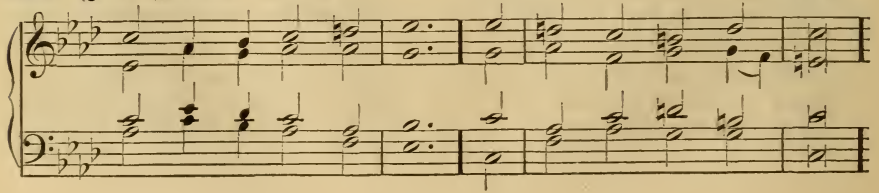
1 INTO Thy gracious hands I fall,
And with the arms of faith embrace;
O King of glory, hear my call!
O raise me, heal me by Thy grace!
Now righteous through Thy wounds I am:
No condemnation now I dread;
I taste salvation in Thy Name,
Alive in Thee, my living Head!

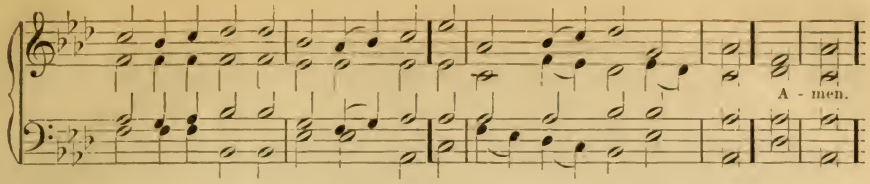
2 Still let Thy wisdom be my guide,
Nor take Thy light from me away:
Still with me let Thy grace abide,
That I from Thee may never stray.
Let Thy Word richly in me dwell;
Thy peace and love my portion be;
My joy to endure and do Thy will,
Till perfect I am found in Thee.

3 Arm me with Thy whole armor, Lord! [might;
Support my weakness with Thy
Gird on my thigh Thy conquering sword, [fight:
And shield me in the threatening
From faith to faith, from grace to grace,
So in Thy strength shall I go on;
Till heaven and earth flee from Thy face,
And glory end what grace begun.

Wolfgang Christopher Deszler. 1692.
John Wesley, Tr. 1739.

465. York Minster. 275, 487. S. M.





465.

1 YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

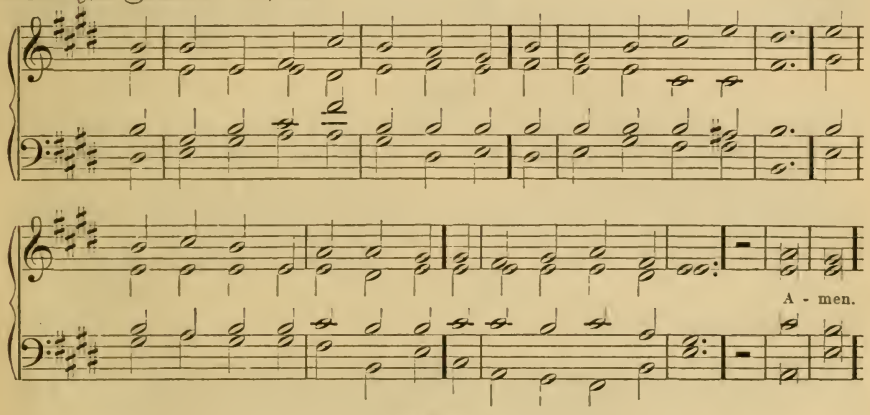
3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak, He's near.
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall His Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

Doddridge. 1755.

WISDOM AND SELF-KNOWLEDGE.

466. St. Fulbert. 98, 325. C. M.



466.

1 ALMIGHTY God, in humble prayer
To Thee our souls we lift:
Do Thou our waiting minds prepare
For Thy most needful gift.

2 We ask not golden streams of wealth
Along our path to flow;
We ask not undecaying health,
Nor length of years below.

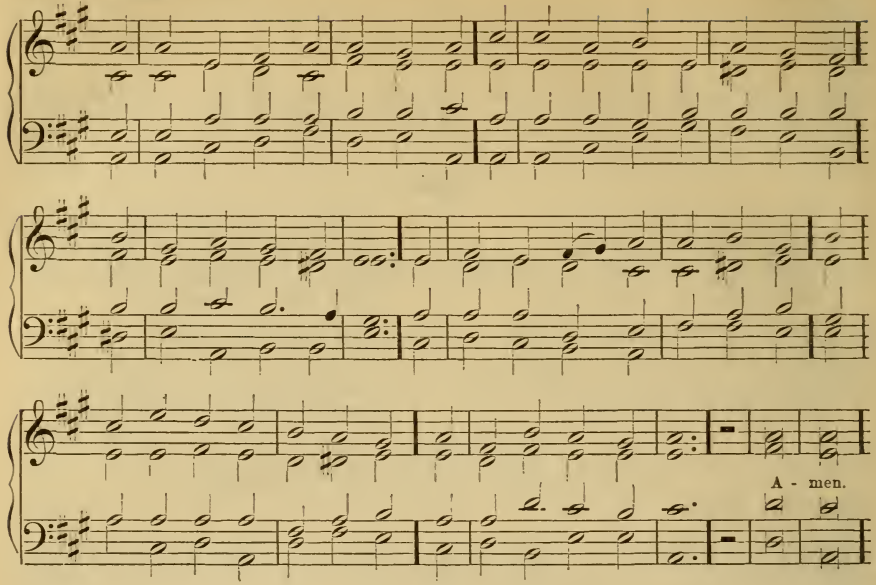
3 We ask not honors, which an hour
May bring and take away;
We ask not pleasure, pomp, and power,
Lest we should go astray.

4 We ask for wisdom:—Lord, impart
The knowledge how to live;
A wise and understanding heart
To all before Thee give.

5 The young remember Thee in youth,
Before the evil day!
The old be guided by Thy truth
In wisdom's pleasant way!

James Montgomery. 1825.

467. Burleigh. 279. C. P. M.



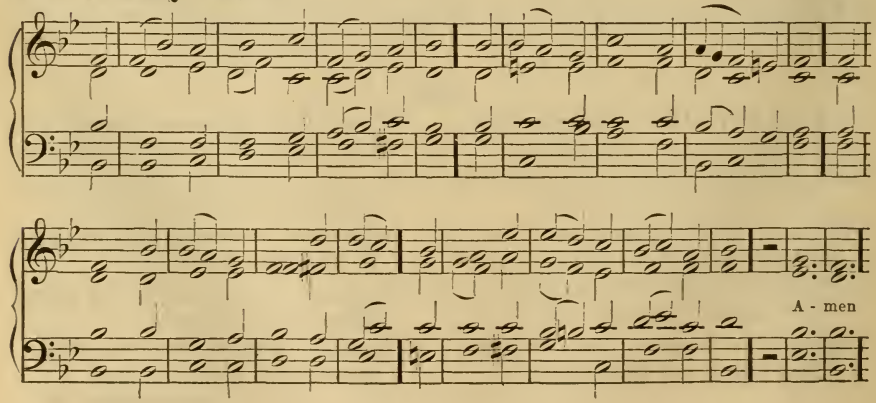
467.

1 BE it my only wisdom here
To serve the Lord with filial fear,
With loving gratitude!
Knowledge divine may I display,
By shunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.

2 O may I still from sin depart!
A wise and understanding heart,
Jesus, to me be given!
And let me through Thy Spirit know
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heaven.

C. Wesley. 1762. *a.*

468. Germany. 49, 482. L. M.



468. Psalm 119.

1 TEACH me, O teach me, Lord, Thy way;
That, to my life's remotest day,
By Thine unerring precepts led,
My feet Thy heavenly paths may tread.

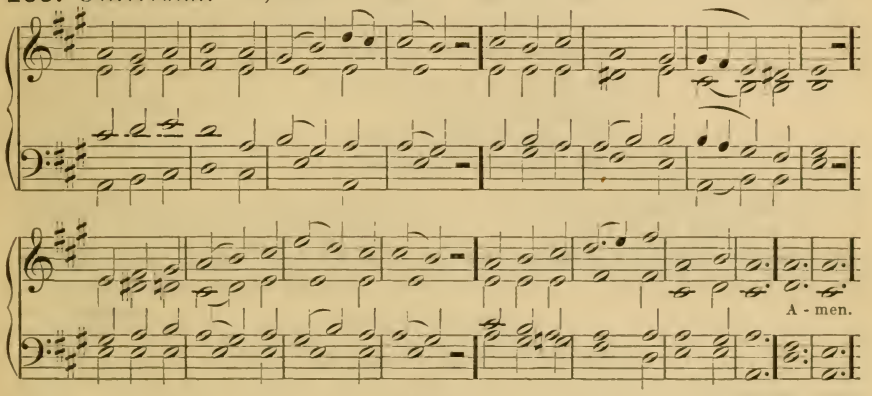
2 Informed by Thee, with sacred awe
My heart shall meditate Thy law;
And, with celestial wisdom filled,
To Thee its full obedience yield.

3 Give me to know Thy will aright,
Thy will, my glory and delight;
That, raised above the world, my mind
In Thee its highest good may find.

4 O turn from vanity my eye;
To me Thy quickening strength supply;
And with Thy promised mercy cheer
A heart devoted to Thy fear.

James Merrick. 1765. *a.*

469. Otterbourne. 97, 437. L. M.



469.

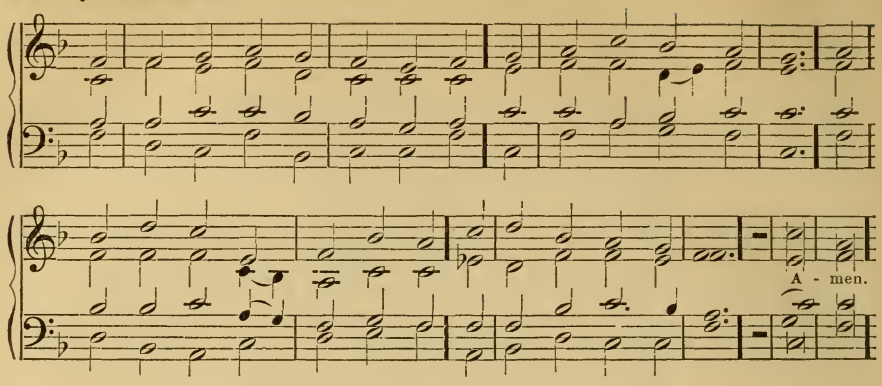
1 WHAT strange perplexities arise,
What anxious fears and jealousies!
What crowds in doubtful light appear,
How few, alas, approved and clear!

2 And what am I? — my soul, awake,
And an impartial survey take.
Does no dark sign, no ground of fear,
In practice or in heart appear?

3 What image does my spirit bear?
Is Jesus formed and living there?
Ah, do His lineaments divine
In thought, and word, and action shine?

4 Searcher of hearts, O search me still;
The secrets of my soul reveal;
My fears remove; let me appear
To God and my own conscience clear!

Samuel Davies. 1769. *a.*

470. St. Etheldreda. 67, 159. C. M.

470.

1 SEARCHER of hearts, before Thy face
I all my soul display,
And, conscious of its innate arts,
Entreat Thy strict survey.

2 If, lurking in its inmost folds,
I any sin conceal,
O let a ray of light divine
The secret guile reveal!

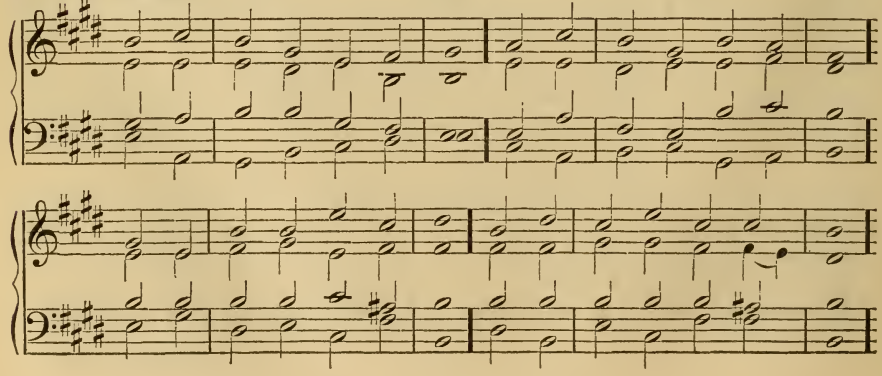
3 If in these fatal fetters bound
A wretched slave I lie:
Smite off my chains, and wake my soul
To light and liberty!

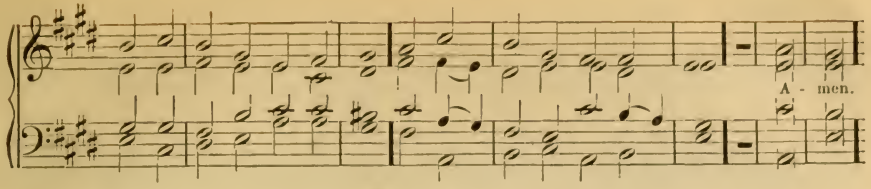
4 To humble penitence and prayer
Be gentle pity given;
Speak ample pardon to my heart,
And seal its claim to heaven.

Doddridge. 1755.

SIMPLICITY AND HUMILITY.

471. St. Ninian. 531. 7s.





471.

1 QUIET, Lord, my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild;
Upright, simple, free from art,
Make me as a weanéd child;
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

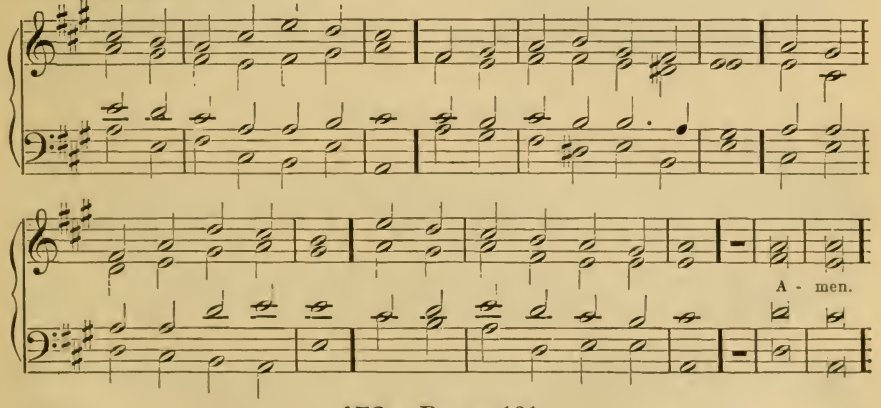
2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave.
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care:
Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone:
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

4 Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon Thy smiles,
Till the promised hour appears,
When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless Love.

John Newton. 1779.

472. Vienna. 12, 530. 7s.



472. Psalm 131.

1 LORD, if Thou Thy grace impart,
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
I shall as my Master be,
Clothéd with humility.

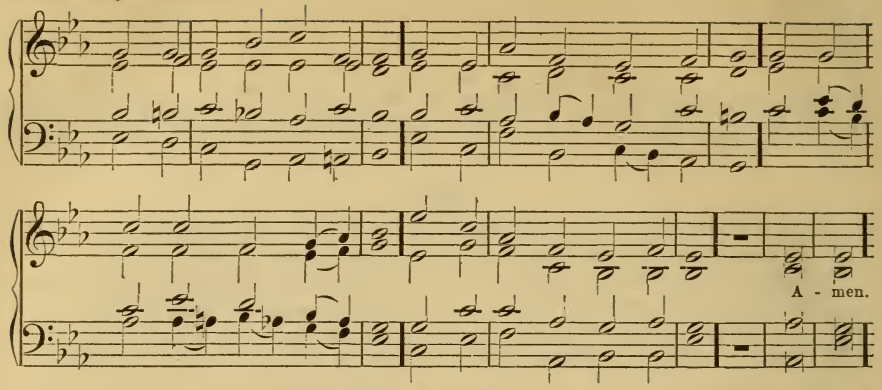
2 Simple, teachable, and mild,
Changed into a little child,
Pleased with all the Lord provides,
Weaned from all the world besides.

3 Father, fix my soul on Thee;
Every evil let me flee:
Nothing want beneath, above,
Happy in Thy precious Love.

4 O that all may seek and find
Every good in Christ combined!
Him let Israel still adore,
Trust Him, praise Him evermore.

From C. Wesley. 1741.

473. Wigan. 256. 7s.



473. Psalm 131.

1 LORD, for ever at Thy side
Let my place and portion be!
Strip me of the robe of pride,
Clothe me with humility.

2 Meekly may my soul receive
All Thy Spirit hath revealed.
Thou hast spoken; — I believe,
Though the prophecy were sealed.

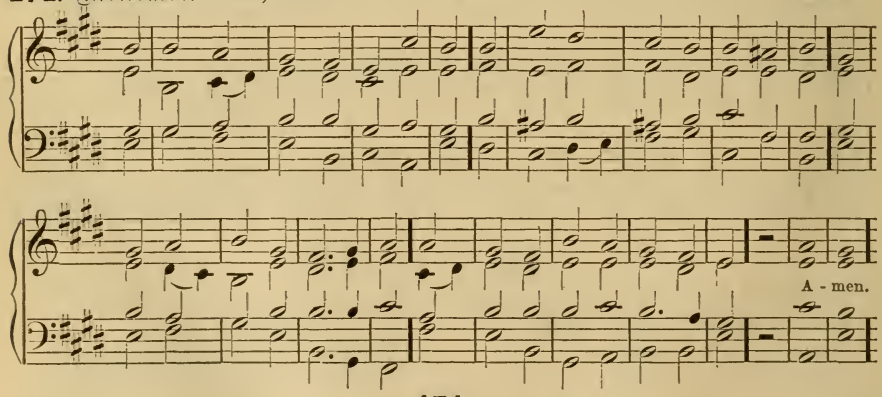
3 Quiet as a weanéd child,
Weanéd from the mother's breast;
By no subtlety beguiled,
On Thy faithful Word I rest.

4 Saints, rejoicing evermore,
In the Lord Jehovah trust:
Him in all His ways adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

James Montgomery. 1819.

BENEVOLENCE.

474. Melcombe. 389, 482. L. M.



474.

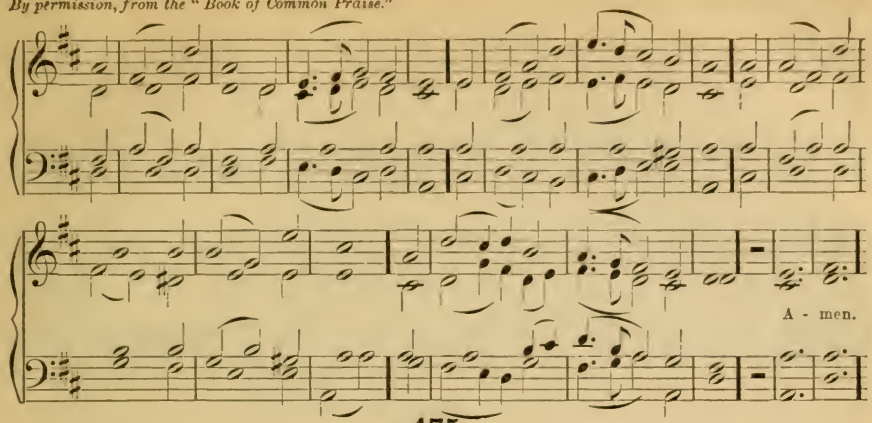
1 WHEN Jesus dwelt in mortal clay,
What were His works from day to day
But miracles of power and grace,
That spread salvation through our race?

2 Teach us, O Lord! to keep in view
Thy pattern, and Thy steps pursue.
Let alms bestowed, let kindness done
Be witnessed by each rolling sun.

Thomas Gibbons. 1784.

475. Tresdale. 281, 309. C. M.

By permission, from the "Book of Common Praise."



475.

1 JESUS, our Lord, how rich Thy grace!
Thy bounties how complete! [sum?
How shall we count the matchless
How pay the mighty debt?

2 High on a throne of radiant light
Dost Thou exalted shine;
What can our poverty bestow,
When all the worlds are Thine?

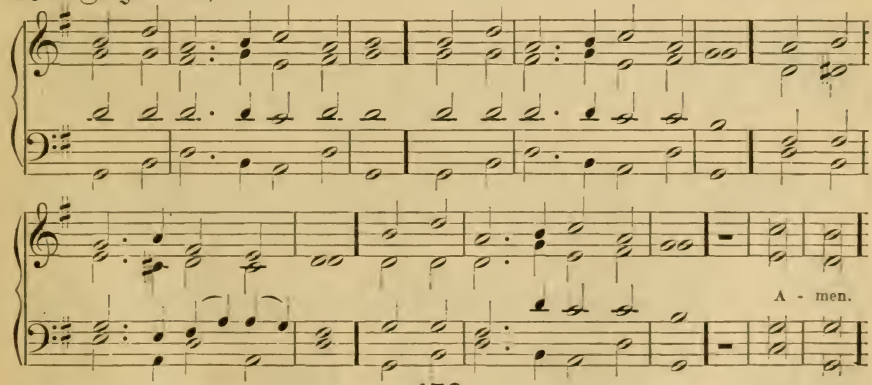
3 But Thou hast brethren here below,
The partners of Thy grace,
And wilt confess their humble names
Before Thy Father's face.

4 In them Thou mayst be clothed and fed,
And visited and cheered;
And in their accents of distress
Our Saviour's voice is heard.

5 Thy face, with reverence and with love,
We in Thy poor would see;
O may we minister to them,
And in them, Lord, to Thee.

Doddridge. 1755. *a.*

476. Pleyel. 29, 63. 7s.



476.

1 FATHER of our feeble race,
Wise, beneficent, and kind!
Spread o'er nature's ample face,
Flows Thy goodness unconfined.

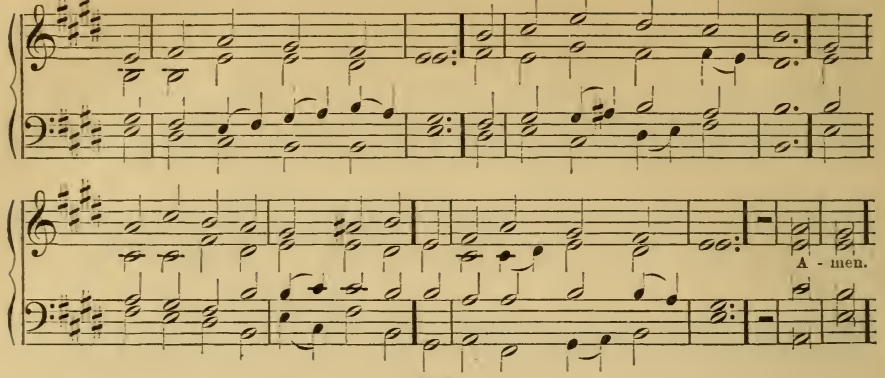
2 Lord, what offerings shall we bring,
At Thine altars when we bow?
Grateful loving hearts, the spring
Whence the kind affections flow:

3 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind;
Charity, with liberal store.

4 Teach us, O Thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind;
Thus the accepted offering bring,
Love to Thee and all mankind.

John Taylor. 1799. *a.*

477. Potsdam. 237, 375. S. M.



477.

1 WE give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first fruits give.

3 O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd
Are straying from the fold! [bled,

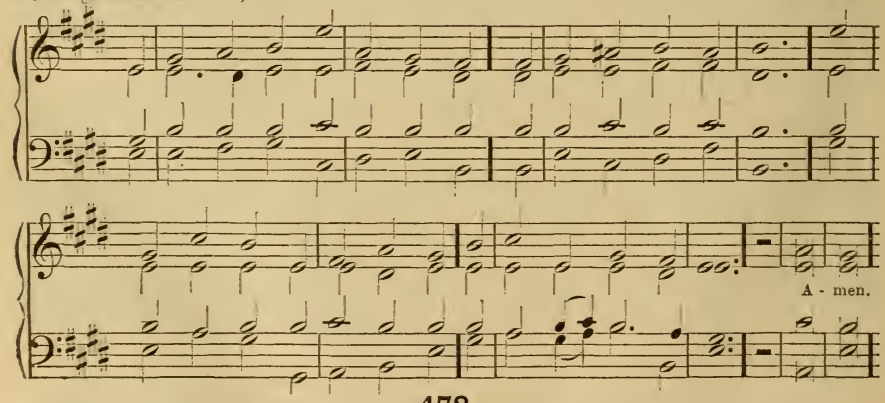
4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,
The lost to God to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy Word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er we do for Thine, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

William Walsham How, 1860.

478. Stockton. 15, 123. C. M.



478.

1 HOW shall we show our love to Thee,
Thou living God most high,
But loving this Thy family,
For which Thou deignedst to die?

2 If Thou for me such Love didst bear,
Shall I not love again?
For all are objects of Thy care;
Thy Love doth all sustain.

3 If we have love for Thee in heaven,
'Tis seen by love on earth:
Love only, love which God hath given,
Doth prove our heavenly birth.

4 For all we know of God above,
And of His saints below,
And all we know of heaven, is Love,
And all we need to know.

5 Love is of life the only sign,
Love is our vital breath;
Love only shows the child divine,
Love only conquers death.

6 Whate'er we do, where'er we go,
Let love our sonship prove:
Our lives the fire celestial show,
Our thoughts and words be love.

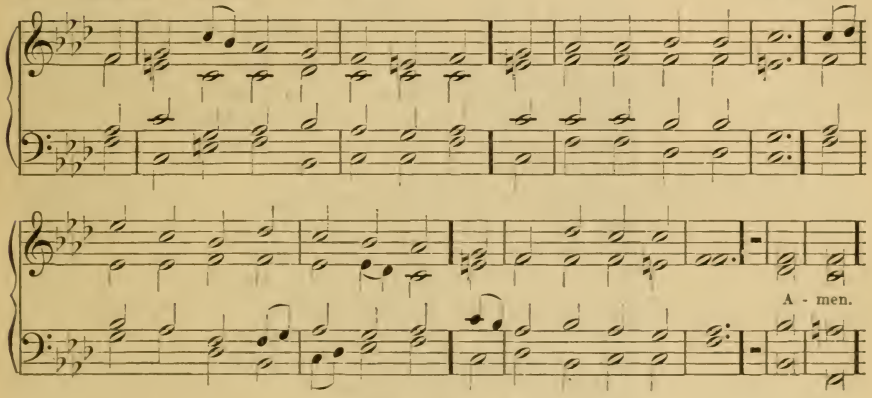
7 O deign to send the love of Thee
From highest heaven above;
For then our life Thy praise shall be,
When all our life is love.

8 With praise to Thee our strains be-
With love to Thee shall end; [gan,
The love of Thee, and love of man,
From heaven O deign to send!

Isaac Williams. 1842. a.

THE CROSS AND COMFORT.

479. Domine Clamavi. 105, 253. C. M.



479. PSALM 42.

1 AFFLICTION is a stormy deep,
Where wave resounds to wave;
Though o'er my head the billows roll,
I know the Lord can save.

2 The hand that now withholds my joys
Can reinstate my peace:
And He who bade the tempest roar,
Can bid that tempest cease.

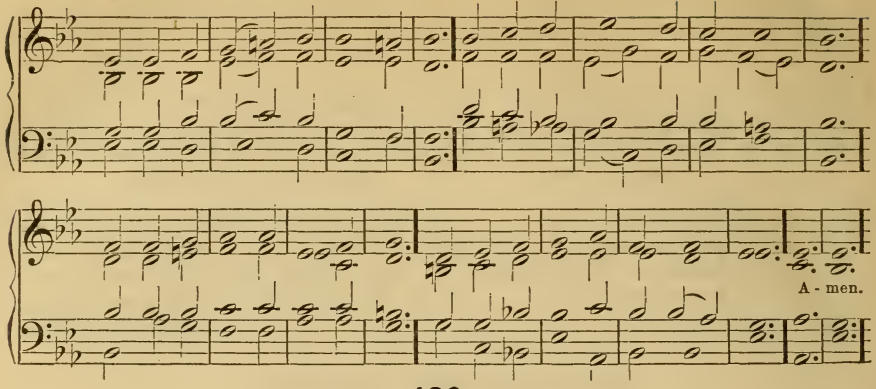
3 In the dark watches of the night,
I'll count His mercies o'er;
I'll praise Him for ten thousand past,
And humbly sue for more.

4 When darkness and when sorrows rose
And pressed on every side,
The Lord has still sustained my steps,
And still has been my Guide.

5 Here will I rest, and build my hopes,
Nor murmur at His rod;
He's more than all the world to me,
My Health, my Life, my God!

Nathaniel Cotton. 1791. a.

480. Angelus. 145, 371. L. M.



480.

1 GOD of my life, to Thee I call!
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail!

2 Friend of the friendless and the faint!
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

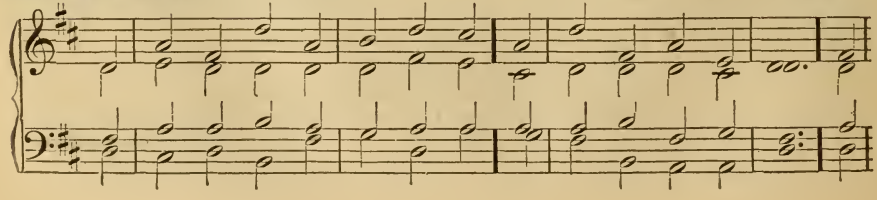
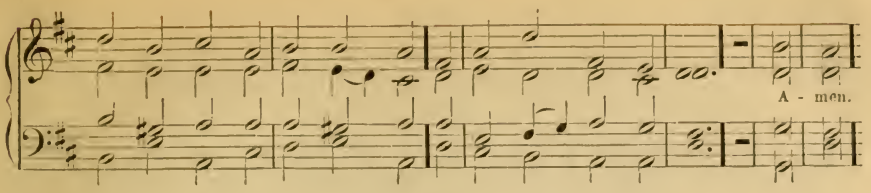
3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fixed remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

4 That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst Thou not hear and answer prayer;
But a prayer-hearing, answering God,
Supports me under every load.

5 Fair is the lot that's cast for me;
I have an Advocate with Thee;
They whom the world caresses most
Have no such privilege to boast.

6 Poor though I be, despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

William Cowper. 1779.

481. London New. 395, 417. C. M.



481.

1 DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

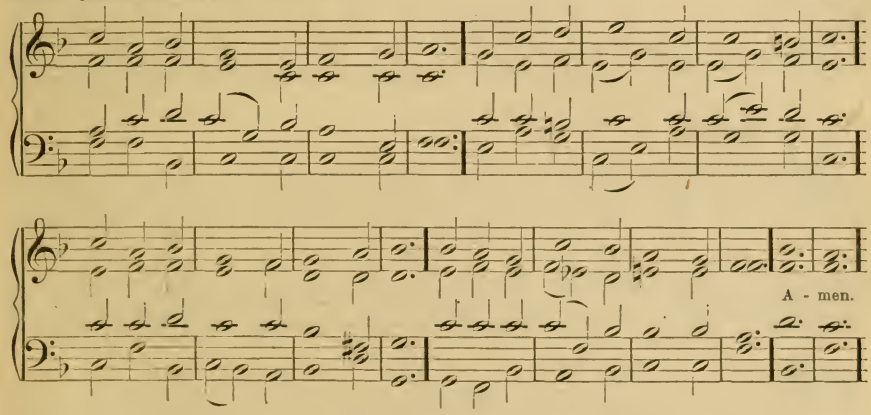
2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3 Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
And shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace
Be deaf when I complain?

4 No, still the ear of sovereign grace
Attends the mourner's prayer:
O may I ever find access,
To breathe my sorrows there!

Anne Steele. 1760.

482. St. Catherine. 201, 437. L. M.



482. Psalm 86.

1 O HEAR me, Lord, for I am poor,
And seek salvation at Thy door;
Bow down Thy gentle ear to me,
Who am opprest with misery.

2 Let mercy come from God on high,
The object of my daily cry;
I daily knock, I daily wait,
For mercy's alms, at mercy's gate.

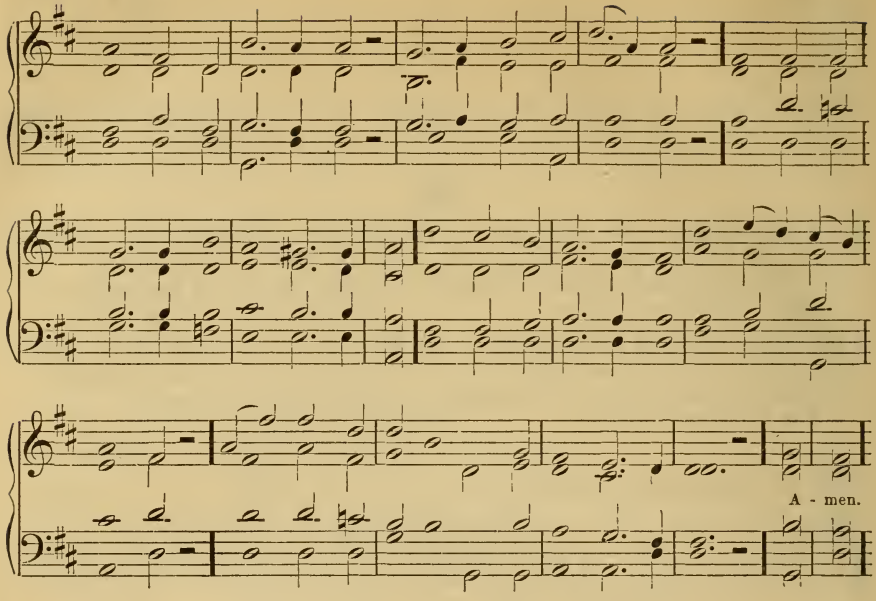
3 Thou, Lord, art good, and Thou dost stand
With sealéd pardons in Thy hand;
O how the dews of mercy fall,
And answer at Thy people's call!

4 Lord, guide me in Thy secret way;
With such a Guide I shall not stray:
Bring me into a heavenly frame,
Unite my heart to fear Thy Name.

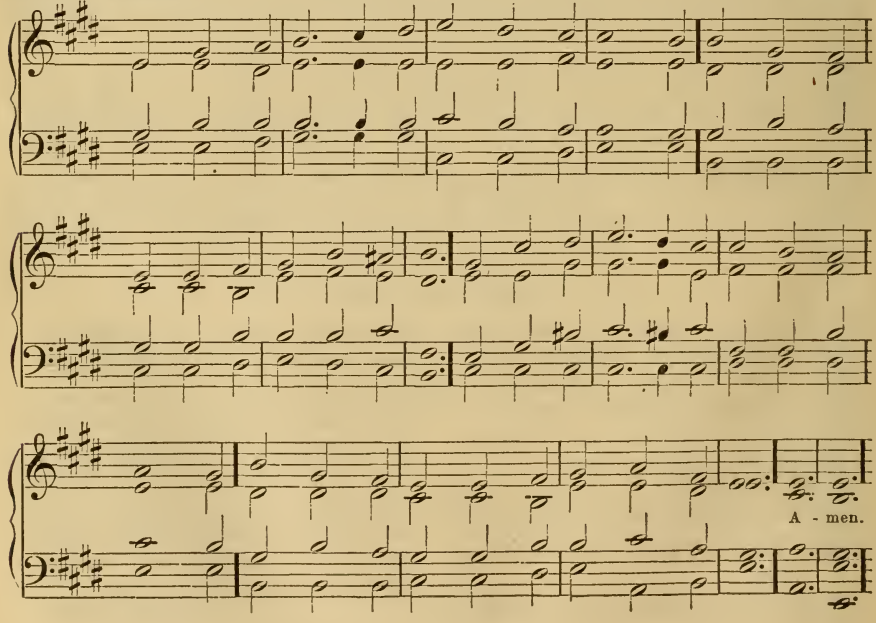
5 O King of Nations, Lord of all,
Before Thee shall all nations fall;
And every language shall confess
Thy glorious everlastingness!

John Mason. 1692. a.

483 a. Webbe. 11, 10.



483 b. Thorne.



483.

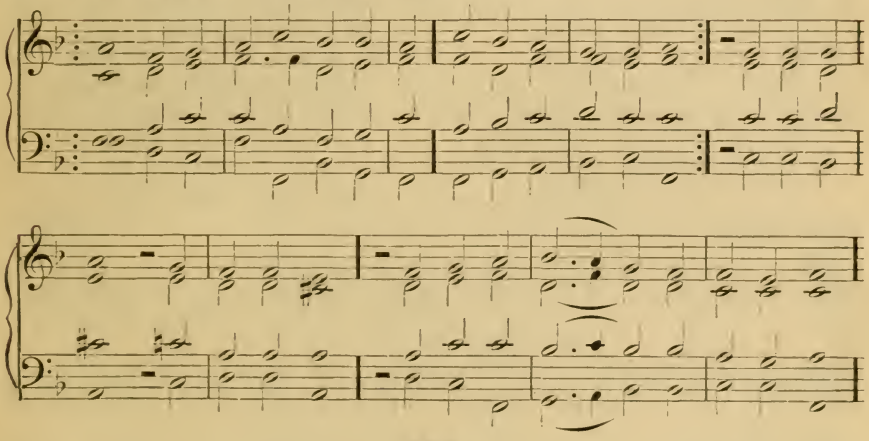
1 COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;—
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope, when all others die, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure.

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but Heaven can remove.

From Thomas Moore. 1824.

484. {"Du Friedefürst, Herr Jesu Christ." / Lord Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace.} 332. C. H. M.



484.

1 WHEN I can trust my all with God,
In trial's fearful hour,
Bow, all resigned, beneath His rod,
And bless His sparing power,
A joy springs up amid distress,
A fountain in the wilderness.

2 O, to be brought to Jesus' feet,
Though sorrows fix me there,
Is still a privilege; and sweet
The energies of prayer, [be,
Though sighs and tears its language
If Christ be nigh, and smile on me.

3 Then blesséd be the Hand that gave,
Still blesséd when it takes:
Blesséd be He who smites to save,
Who heals the heart He breaks.
Perfect and true are all His ways,
Whom heaven adores and death obeys.

Josiah Conder. 1818.

485. Dennis. 585. S. M.

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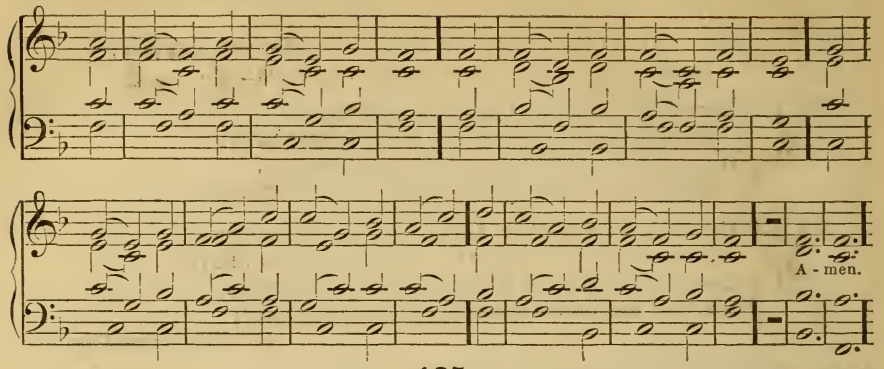


485.

1 IN weariness and pain,
By sins and fears opprest,
I turn me to my Rest again,
My soul's eternal Rest:

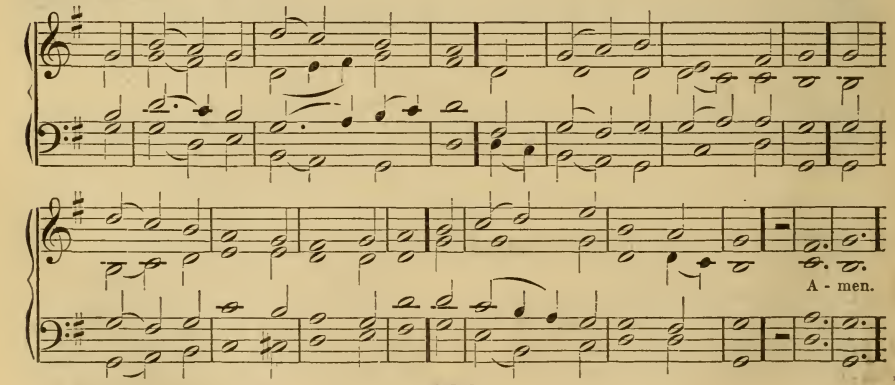
2 The Lamb that died for me,
And still my load doth bear;
To Jesus' streaming wounds I flee,
And find my quiet there.

3 Jesus, was ever grief,
Was ever love like Thine?
Thy sorrow, Lord, is my relief,
Thy life hath ransomed mine.

4 O may I rise with Thee,
And soar to things above,
And spend a blest eternity
In praise of dying Love.

C. Wesley. 1749. *a.*

486. Handel. 84, 442. S. M.



486.

1 THOU very present Aid
In suffering and distress;
The soul which still on Thee is stayed
Is kept in perfect peace.

2 The soul by faith reclined
On his Redeemer's breast,
Midst raging storms exults to find
An everlasting rest.

3 Sorrow and fear are gone,
Whene'er Thy face appears;
It stills the sighing orphan's moan,
And dries the widow's tears.

4 It hallows every cross;
It sweetly comforts me;
Makes me forget my every loss,
And find my all in Thee.

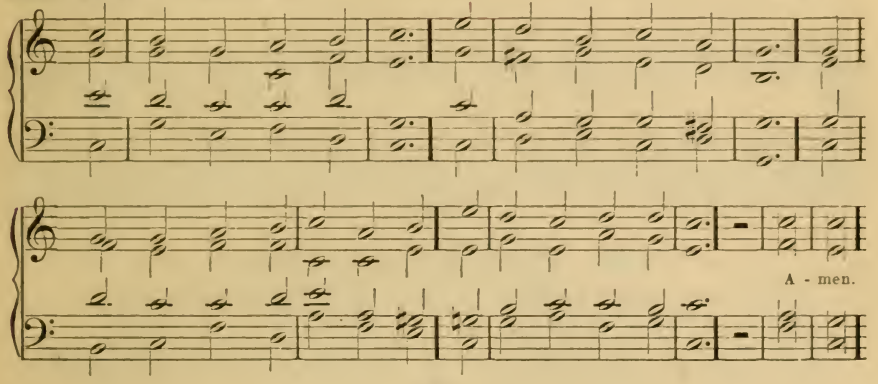
5 Peace to the troubled heart,
Health to the sin-sick mind;
The wounded spirit's Balm Thou art,
The Healer of mankind.

6 Jesus, to whom I fly,
Doth all my wishes fill;
In vain created streams are dry,
I have the Fountain still.

7 Stript of my earthly friends,
I find them all in One;
And peace, and joy that never ends,
And heaven, in Christ alone.

C. Wesley. 1749. *a.*

487. Narenza. 155, 237. S. M.



487.

1 YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud, to the praise of Love divine,
Bid every string awake.

2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

3 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the spark divine.

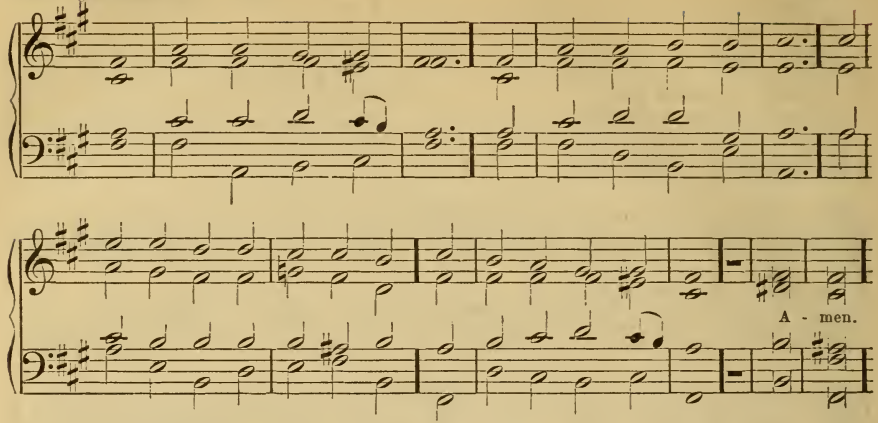
4 When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon His Name.

5 Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside, at His control:
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

6 Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on Thee!
Who waits for Thy salvation, Lord,
Shall Thy salvation see.

Augustus M. Toplady. 177[illegible]

488. Southwell. 180. S. M.



488. *Wenn meine Sünd' mich kränken.*

1 WHEN sorrow and remorse
Prey at my heart, to Thee
I look, who on the holy Cross
Wast slain for wretched me.

2 Thy Passion, Lord, inspires
My spirit day by day,
That I from all low dark desires
Have strength to flee away.

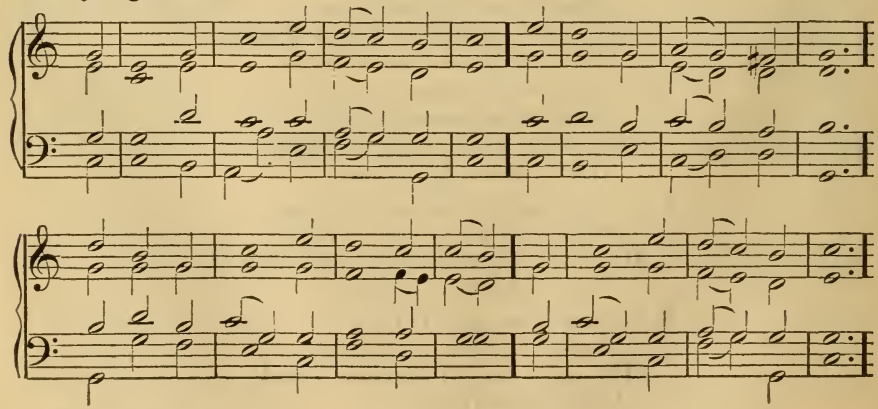
3 Whate'er the burden be,
The Cross upon me laid,
Or want or shame, I look to Thee:
Be Thou, O Christ, my Aid.

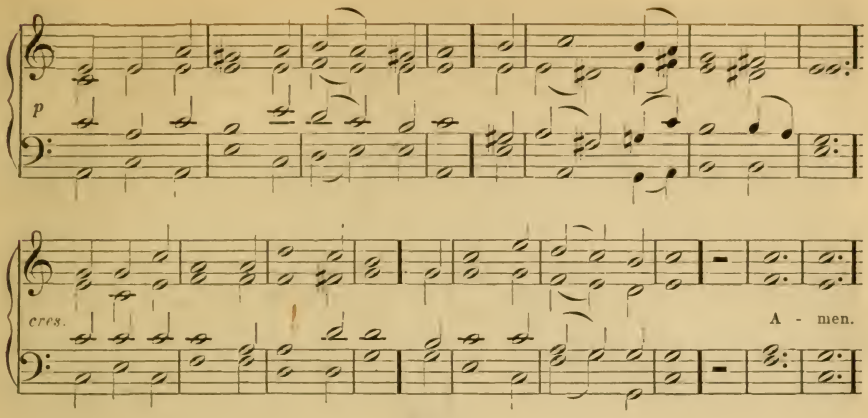
4 And let Thy sorrows cheer
My soul when I depart:
Give strength to cast away all fear,
Console, sustain my heart.

5 Since Thou hast died for me,
Help me to trust Thy grace,
That Thou wilt take me up to Thee,
Where I shall see Thy face.

Justus Gesenius. 1640.
From Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

489. St. Matthew. C. M.





489.

1 THOU art my Hiding-place, O Lord!
On Thee I fix my trust,
Encouraged by Thy holy Word,
A feeble child of dust.
I have no argument beside,
I urge no other plea;
And 'tis enough the Saviour died,
The Saviour died for me.

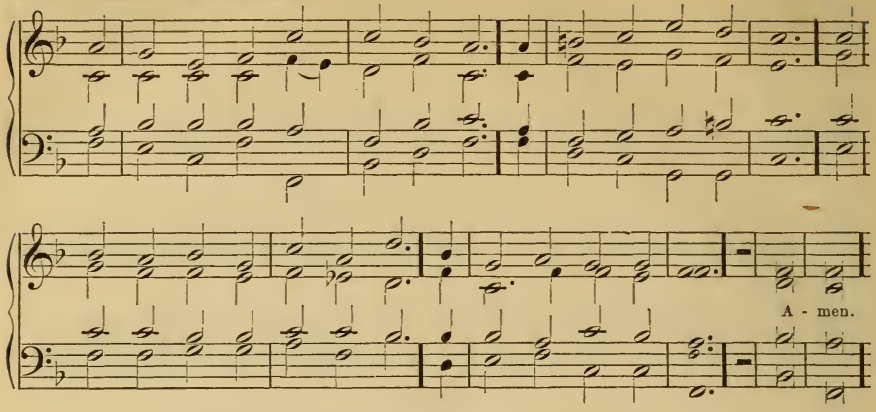
2 When storms of fierce temptations beat,
And furious foes assail,
My refuge is the mercy-seat,
My hope within the veil.
From strife of tongues and bitter words
My spirit flies to Thee:
Joy to my heart the thought affords,
My Saviour died for me.

3 'Mid trials heavy to be borne,
When mortal strength is vain,
A heart with grief and anguish torn,
A body racked with pain:
Ah, what could give the sufferer rest,
Bid every murmur flee,
But this, the witness in my breast
That Jesus died for me?

4 And when Thy awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life, in its last lingering sands,
Is ebbing fast away,
Then, though it be in accents weak,
And faint and tremblingly,
O give me strength in death to speak,
"My Saviour died for me."

Thomas Raffles. 1843.

490. Christus Consolator. 153, 159. C. M.



490.

1 O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Dear Lord, remember me!

2 When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
My pardon speak, new peace impart;
In love, remember me!

3 Temptations sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee;
O give me strength, Lord, as my day;
For good, remember me!

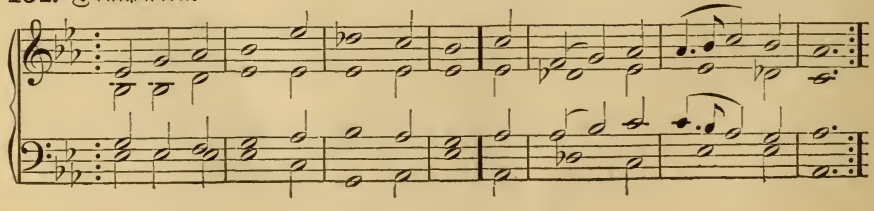
4 Distrest with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body see;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Hear, and remember me!

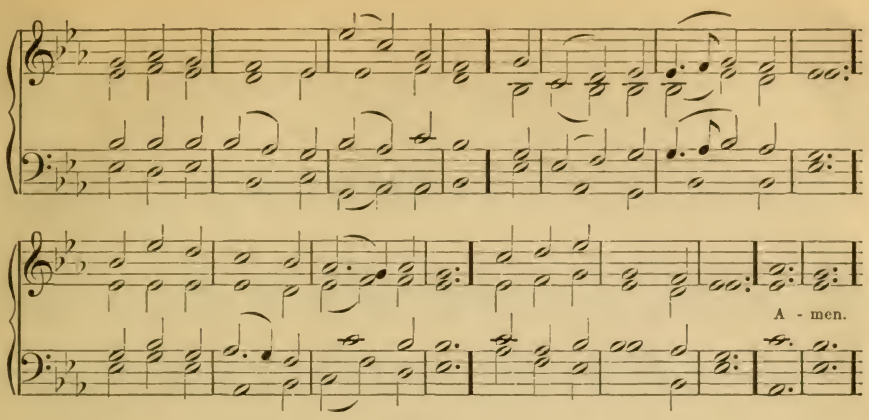
5 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait Thy just decree:
Be this the prayer of my last breath,
Good Lord, remember me!

6 And when before Thy throne I stand
And lift my soul to Thee: [hand,
Then, with the saints at Thy right
Good Lord, remember me!

Thomas Haweis. 1792. *a.*

491. Brunswick. 489. C. M.





491.

1 AND let this feeble body fail,
And let it droop or die;
My soul shall quit the mournful vale
And soar to worlds on high:
Shall join the disembodied saints,
And find its long-sought Rest,
That only bliss for which it pants,
In my Redeemer's breast.

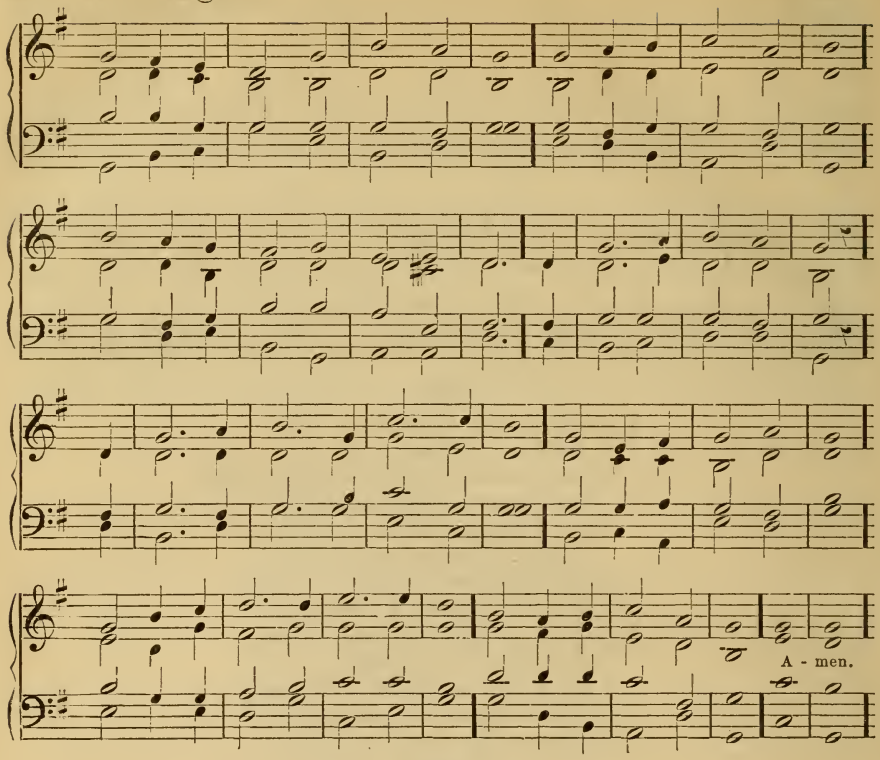
2 In hope of that immortal crown,
I now the Cross sustain,
And gladly wander up and down,
And smile at toil and pain:
I suffer on my three-score years
Till my Deliverer come,
And wipe away His servant's tears,
And take His exile home.

3 O what hath Jesus bought for me!
Before my ravished eyes
Rivers of life divine I see,
And trees of paradise!
I see a world of spirits bright,
Who reap the pleasures there;
They all are clothed in robes of white,
And conquering palms they bear.

4 O what are all my sufferings here,
If, Lord, Thou count me meet,
With that enraptured host to appear,
And worship at Thy feet!
Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
Take life or friends away;
But let me find them all again
In that eternal day.

C. Wesley. 1759. a.

492. Old 137th Psalm. 315. C. M.



492.

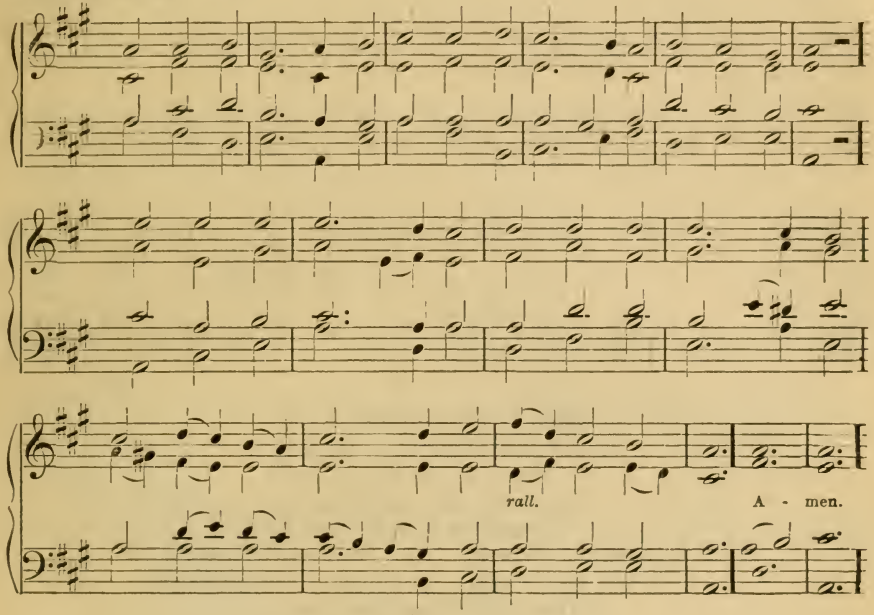
1 LORD, it belongs not to my care,
Whether I die or live:
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.
If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day?

2 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before:
He that into God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.
Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
Thy blessed face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

3 Then shall I end my sad complaints,
And weary sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints,
That sing Jehovah's praise.
My knowledge of that Life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

Richard Baxter. 1681. a.

493. America. 262. 6, 4.



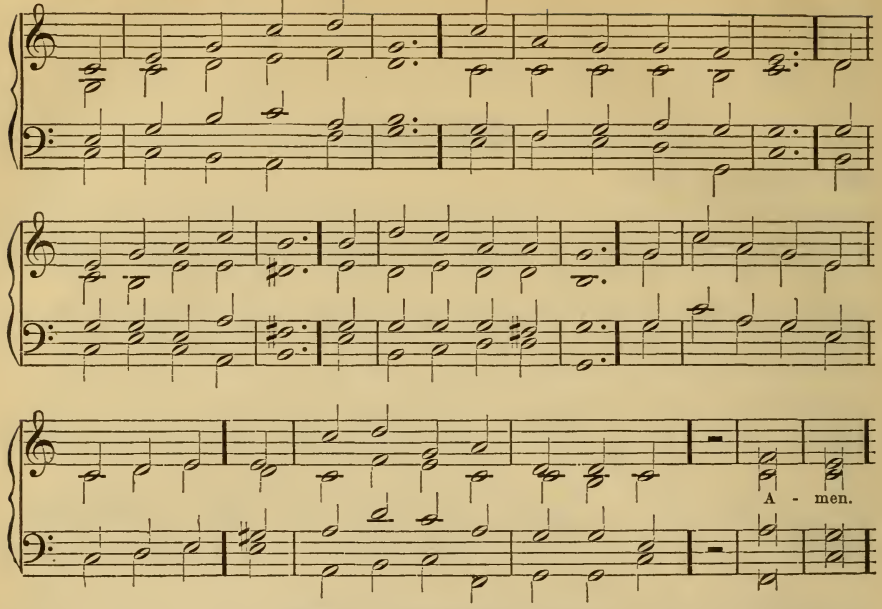
493.

1 GOD bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might!

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

John S. Dwight. 1844.

494. Christchurch. 52, 147. **H. M.**



494. [*Thanksgiving Day.*]

1 BEFORE the Lord we bow,
The God who reigns above,
And rules the world below
Boundless in power and love.
Our thanks we bring | Our hearts we raise
In joy and praise, | To heaven's high King.

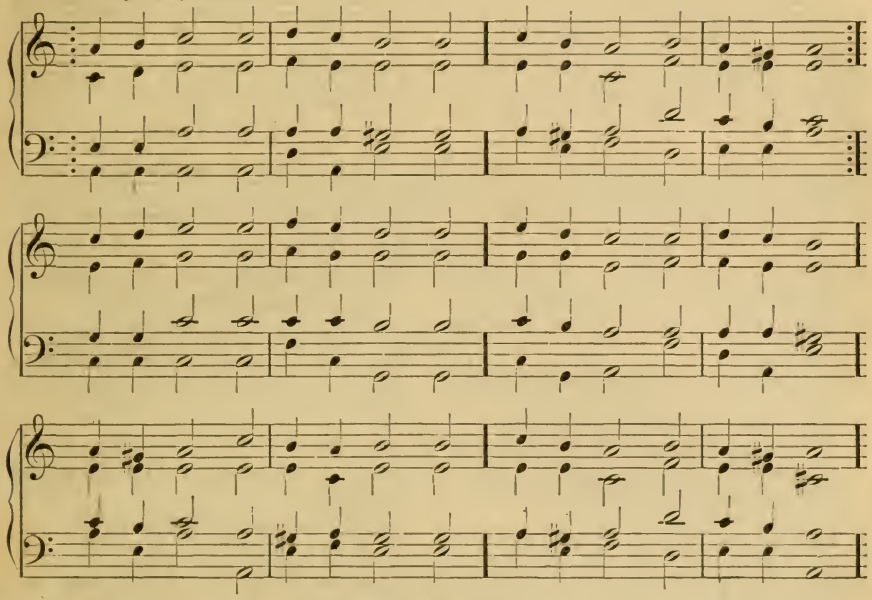
2 The nation Thou hast blest,
May well Thy Love declare,
From foes and fears at rest,
Protected by Thy care.
For this fair land, | Our thanks we pay,—
For this bright day, | Gifts of Thy hand.

3 May every mountain height,
Each vale and forest green,
Shine in Thy Word's pure light,
And its rich fruits be seen!
May every tongue | And join to raise
Be tuned to praise, | A grateful song.

4 Earth! hear thy Maker's voice,
Thy great Redeemer own;
Believe, obey, rejoice,
And worship Him alone.
Cast down thy pride, | And bow before
Thy sin deplore, | The Crucified.

5 And when in power He comes,
O may our native land,
From all its rending tombs,
Send forth a glorious band,
A countless throng, | To heaven's high King
Ever to sing | Salvation's song.

Francis Scott Key. 1832. *a.*

495. {"O mein Jesu, ich muß sterben." / O my Jesus, I must die.} 171. 8, 7.

495. *Fast-Day.*

1 DREAD Jehovah, God of nations,
From Thy temple in the skies,
Hear Thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliverance rise!

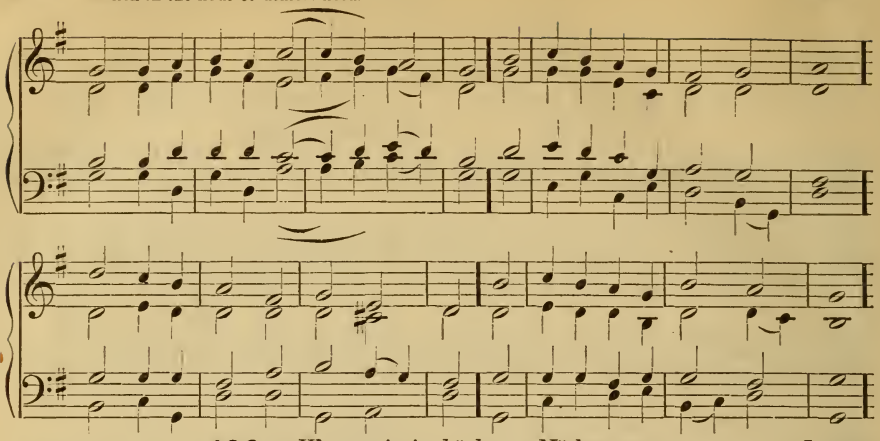
2 Lo, with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

3 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding,
Jesus' Blood can cleanse them all.

4 Let that Love veil our transgression,
Let that Blood our guilt efface:
Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place.

Thomas Cotterill. 1827.

496. {"Wenn wir in höchsten Nöthen seyn."
When in the hour of utmost need. L. M.



496. *Wenn wir in höchsten Nöthen seyn.* [great,

1 WHEN in the hour of utmost need
We know not where to look for aid;
When days and nights of anxious thought
Nor help nor counsel yet have brought:

2 Then this our comfort is alone,
That we may meet before Thy throne,
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee
For rescue from our misery:

3 To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes,
Repenting sore with bitter sighs,
And seek Thy pardon for our sin,
And respite from our griefs within.

4 For Thou hast promised graciously
To hear all those who cry to Thee,
Through Him whose Name alone is
Our Saviour and our Advocate.

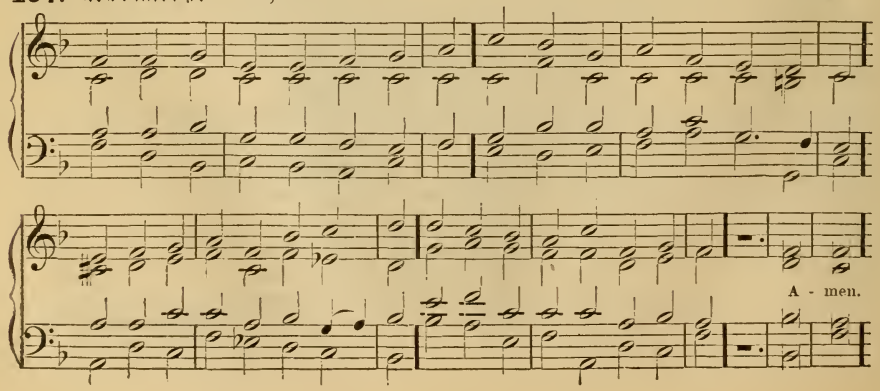
5 And thus we come, O God, to-day,
And all our woes before Thee lay;
For tried, afflicted, lo! we stand,
Peril and foes on every hand.

6 Ah, hide not for our sins Thy face;
Absolve us through Thy boundless grace;
Be with us in our anguish still,
Free us at last from every ill.

7 That so with all our hearts may we
Once more with joy give thanks to Thee,
And walk obedient to Thy Word,
And now and ever praise the Lord.

Paul Eber, 1547.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858. *a.*

497. **Woolmer's.** 145, 307. L. M.



497. Psalm 20.

1 NOW may the God of power and grace
Attend His people's humble cry!
Jehovah hear when Israel prays,
And bring deliverance from on high!

2 The Name of Jacob's God defends
Better than shields or brazen walls;
He from His sanctuary sends
Succor and strength when Zion calls.

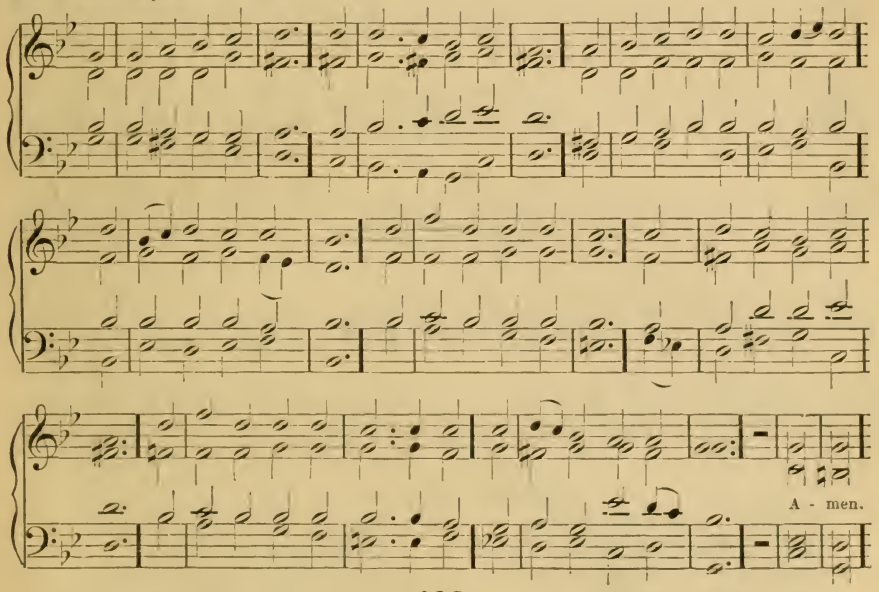
3 In His salvation is our hope,
And in the Name of Israel's God
Our troops shall lift their banners up,
Our navies spread their flags abroad.

4 Some trust in horses trained for war,
And some of chariots make their boasts;
Our surest expectations are
From Thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.

5 Now save us, Lord, from slavish fear;
Now let our hope be firm and strong,
Till Thy salvation shall appear,
And joy and triumph raise the song.

Watts. 1719.

498. Göttingen. 3, 376. S. M.



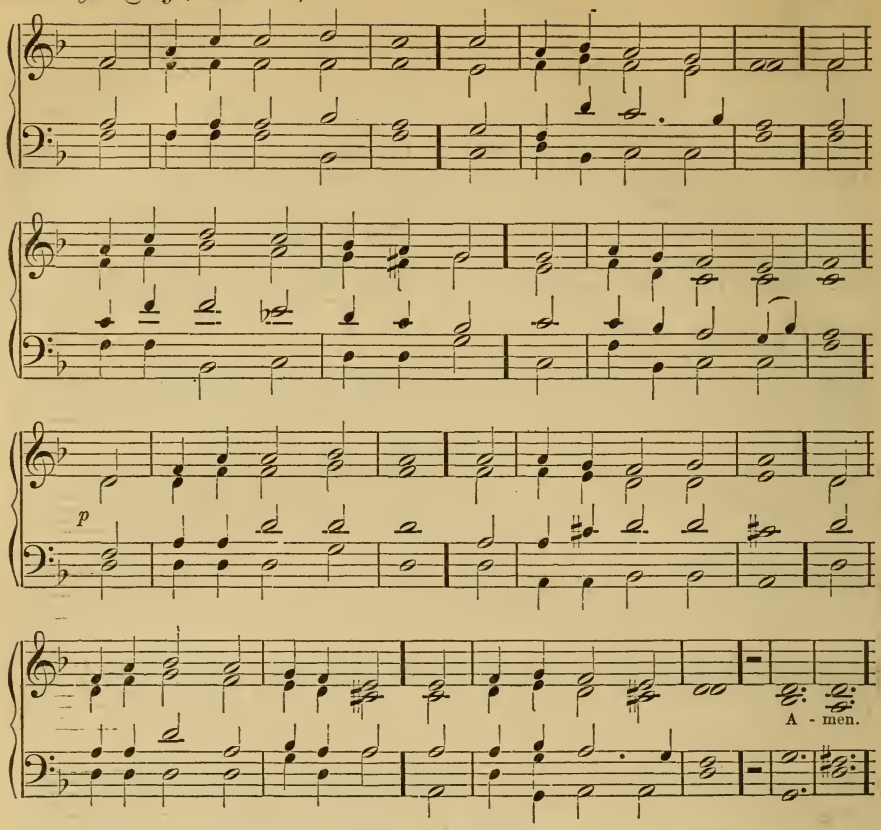
498.

1 LET God, the mighty God,
The Lord of hosts, arise,
With terror clad, with strength endued,
And rend and bow the skies!
Called down by faithful prayer,
Saviour, appear below,
Thy hand lift up, Thine arm make bare,
And quell Thy people's foe.

2 Our Refuge in distress,
In danger's darkest hour,
Appear as in the ancient days,
With full redeeming power:
That Thy redeemed may sing
In glad triumphant strains,
The Lord is God, the Lord is King,
The Lord for ever reigns!

3 We with our ears have heard,
Our fathers us have told
The work that in their days appeared.
And in the times of old:
With such deliverance bless
Whom Thou hast chose for Thine,
That men and nations may confess
The work is all divine!

C. Wesley. 1759.

499. St. Augustine. 96, 362. S. M.

499. *Continued.*

1 GOD of unbounded Power,
God of unwearied Love,
Be present in our dangerous hour,
Our danger to remove:
Jesus, Jehovah, Lord,
Thy wonted aid we claim;
Not trusting in our bow or sword,
But in Thy saving Name!

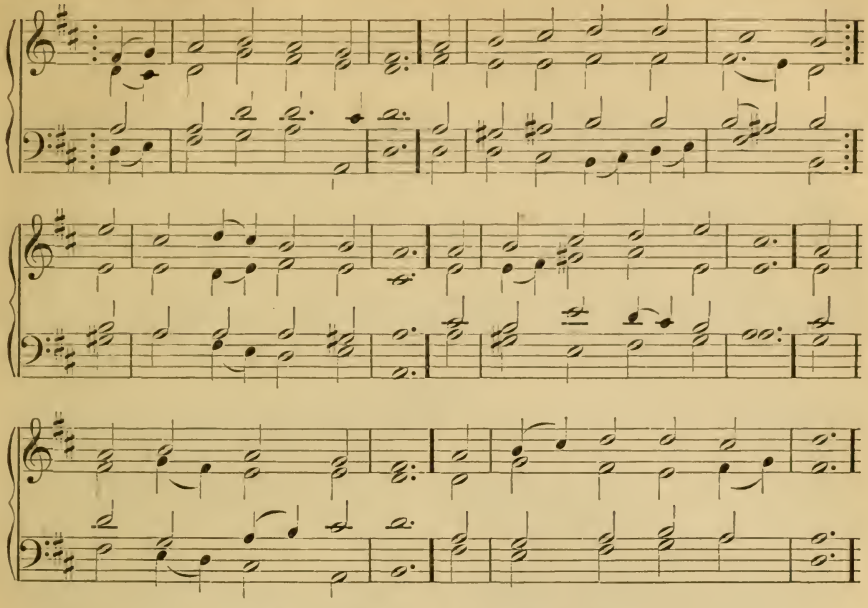
2 Our lives are hid with Thine,
Our hairs are numbered all,
Nor can without the Will divine
One worthless sparrow fall.
And shall a nation bleed,
And shall a kingdom fail, [Head
While Thou, O Christ, art Lord and
O'er heaven and earth and hell?

3 Beneath Thy wings secure,
In patience we possess
Our souls, and quietly endure
Whate'er our God decrees.
Teach us to understand
The thunder of Thy power,
And thus, O Lord, to see Thy Hand,
Thy Truth and Love adore.

4 Escaped the hostile sword,
O may we fly to Thee,
And find in our redeeming Lord
Our life and liberty.
Our Strength and Righteousness,
O let us hold Thee fast,
With confidence divine, and peace
That shall for ever last.

C. Wesley. 1759. a.

500. {"O stilles Gotteslamm." / O silent Lamb of God.} 11, 439. 6, 7, 6.



500. *Herr Gott, wir danken Dir.*

1 LORD God, we worship Thee!
In loud and happy chorus,
We praise Thy Love and power,
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us.
To heaven our song shall soar,
For ever shall it be
Resounding o'er and o'er,
Lord God, we worship Thee!

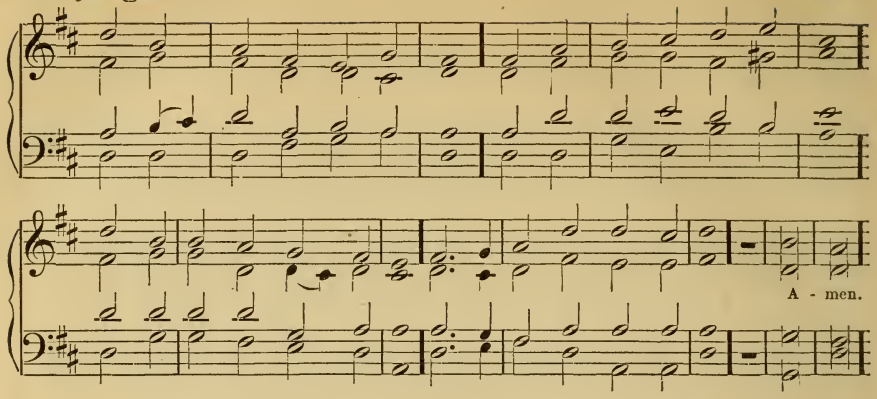
2 Lord God, we worship Thee!
For Thou our land defendest;
Thou pourest down Thy grace,
And strife and war Thou endest.
Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
Our land, with one accord,
Lord God, gives thanks to Thee!

3 Lord God, we worship Thee!
Thou didst indeed chastise us,
Yet still Thy anger spares,
And still Thy mercy tries us:
Once more our Father's hand
Doth bid our sorrows flee,
And peace rejoice our land:
Lord God, we worship Thee!

4 Lord God, we worship Thee!
And pray Thee, who hast blest us,
That we may live in peace,
And none henceforth molest us:
O crown us with Thy Love;
Fulfil our cry to Thee:
O Father, grant our prayer:
Lord God, we worship Thee!

John Frank. 1653.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

501. St. Basil. 13, 200. 7s.



501.

1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the Love that crowns our days!
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ!

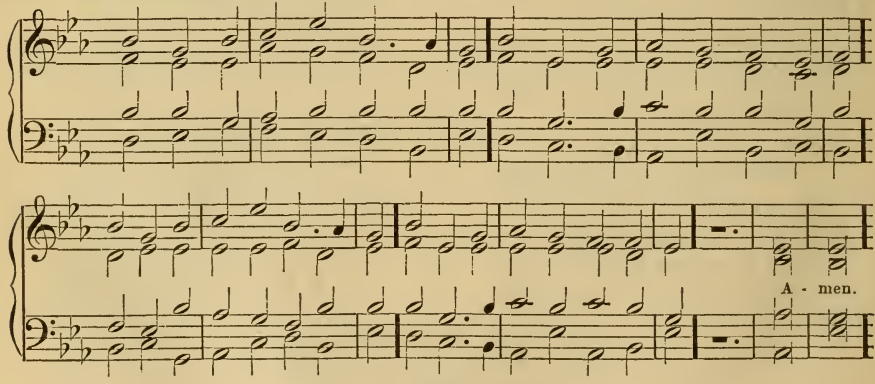
2 For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the gardens yield;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:

3 All that Spring, with bounteous hand,
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her overflowing stores:

4 These to Thee, our God! we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow!
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Anna Letitia Barbauld. 1773.

502. St. Gregory. 6, 79. L. M.



502.

1 O GRACIOUS Hand that freely gives
The fruits of earth, our toil to bless!
O Love, by which the sinner lives!
O let our tongues that Love confess!

2 Our God for all our need provides;
His sun alike o'er all doth shine;
From none his glorious beams he hides;
So rich, so free, His Love divine.

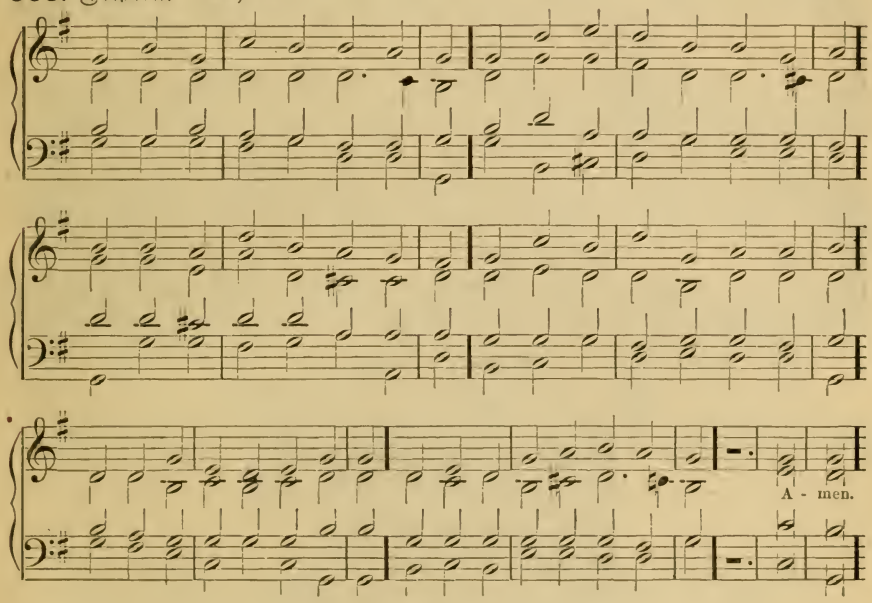
3 Again this Love our garners fills;
This Love again let all adore:
The cry of want His bounty stills,
Who biddeth all His Name implore.

4 O may our lives through grace abound
In holy fruits, and Thee proclaim!
Let all Thy courts with praises sound
Thy gracious hand, Thy wondrous Name.

5 Lord, when Thou shalt descend from heaven,
Thy ransomed harvest here to reap:
O in that day Thy joy be given
To those who now go forth and weep.

Arthur Tozer Russell. 1848. *a.*

503. Preston. 374, 446. L. M.



503.

1 LORD of the harvest! once again
We thank Thee for the ripened grain;
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer
Thy servants through another year;
For all sweet holy thoughts supplied
By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.

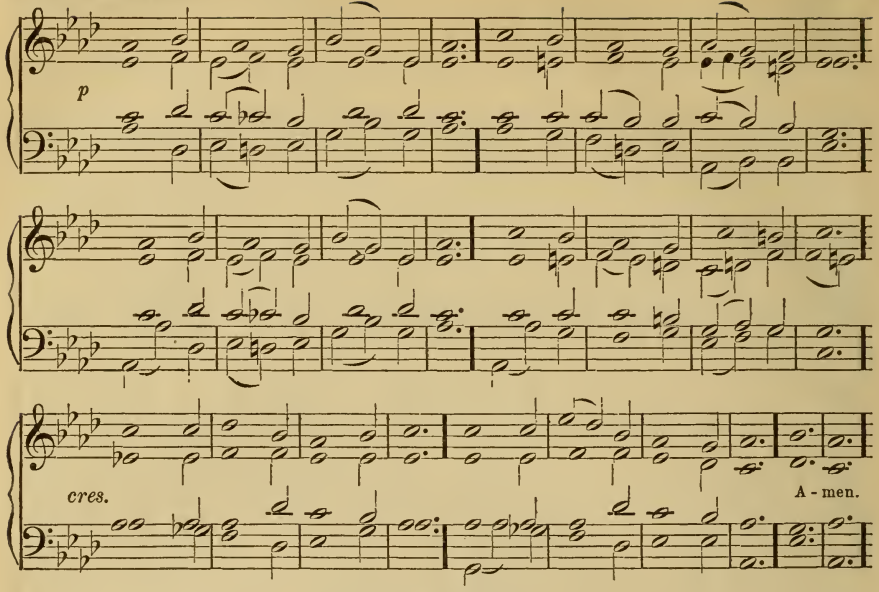
2 The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on;
Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
Fresh garnished by the King of kings,
So, Lord, to those who sleep in Thee
Shall new and glorious bodies be.

3 Nor vainly of Thy Word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task;
So shall Thine angels issue forth;
The tares be burnt; the just of earth,
Playthings of sun and storm no more,
Be gathered to their Father's store.

4 Daily, O Lord, our prayers be said,
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread;
But not alone our bodies feed;
Supply our fainting spirits' need!
O Bread of Life! from day to day,
Be Thou their Comfort, Food, and Stay!

Joseph Anstice. 1836.

504. Providence. 26, 226. 7s.



For a scanty Harvest.

504. *Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan.*

1 WHAT our Father does is well:
Blesséd truth His children tell!
Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest store be scant,
Yet we rest upon His Love,
Seeking better things above.

2 What our Father does is well:
Shall the wilful heart rebel
If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold?
Is He not Himself to be
All our Store eternally?

3 What our Father does is well:
Though He sadden hill and dell,
Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies.
He has called us sons of God;
Can we murmur at His rod?

4 What our Father does is well:
May the thought within us dwell
Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,

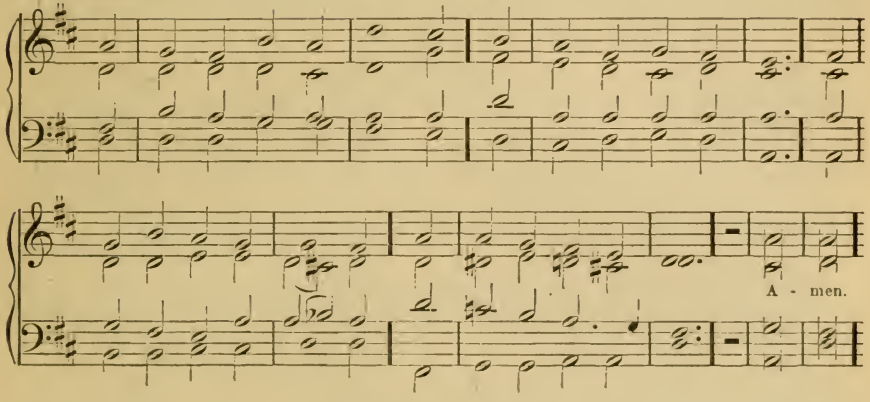
God can save us in our need,
God can bless us, God can feed.

5 Therefore unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
To the Father and the Son
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Honor, might, and glory be,
Now and through eternity.

Benjamin Schmolk. 1720.
Sir Henry William Baker, Tr. 1861. a.

THE FAMILY.

505. Cana. 59, 203. 7, 6.



505. *Marriage.*

1 THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away.

2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3 Be present, awful Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side:

4 Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands:

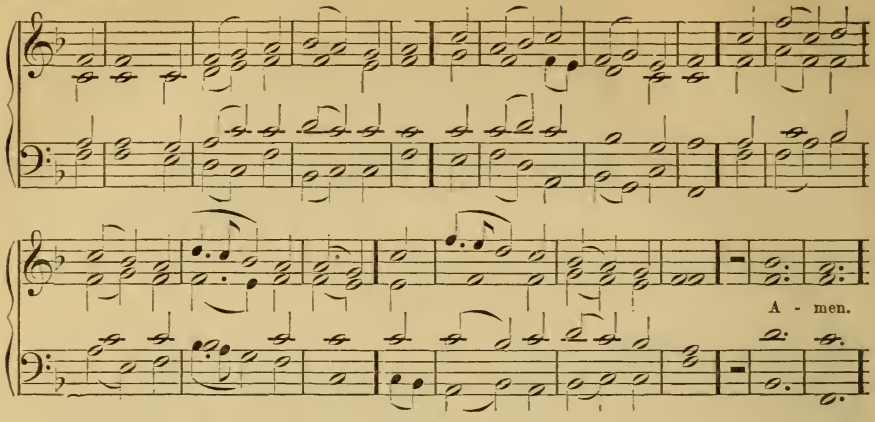
5 Be present, Holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for Christ the Bridegroom
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

6 O spread Thy pure wings o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
Their hallowed path they trace.

7 To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own Bride they rise.

John Keble. 1857.

506. Irish. 309, 579. C. M.



506.

1 THRICE happy souls, who, born of heaven,
While yet they sojourn here,
Humbly begin their days with God,
And spend them in His fear.

2 Midst hourly cares may love present
Its incense to Thy throne;
And while the world our hands em-
Our hearts be Thine alone! [ploys

3 When to laborious duties called,
Or by temptations tried,
We'll seek the shelter of Thy wings,
And in Thy strength confide.

4 As different scenes of life arise,
Our grateful hearts would be
With Thee amid the social band,
In solitude with Thee.

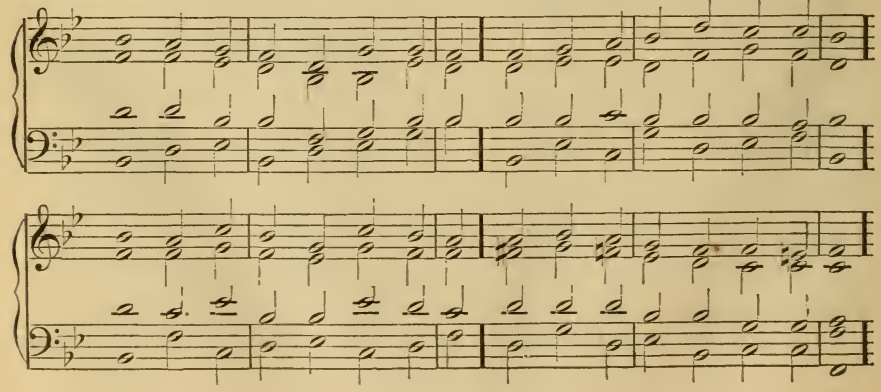
5 At night we lean our weary heads
On Thy paternal breast,
And safely folded in Thine arms,
Resign our powers to rest.

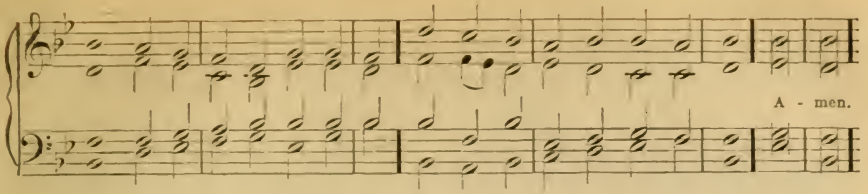
6 In solid pure delights, like these,
Let all my days be passed;
Nor shall I then impatient wish,
Nor shall I fear the last.

Doddridge. 1755. a.

MORNING OR EVENING.

507. Colmar. 359, 374. L. M.





507.

1 WHEN, streaming from the eastern skies,
The morning light salutes my eyes,
O Sun of Righteousness divine,
On me with beams of mercy shine;
Chase the dark clouds of sin away,
And turn my darkness into day.

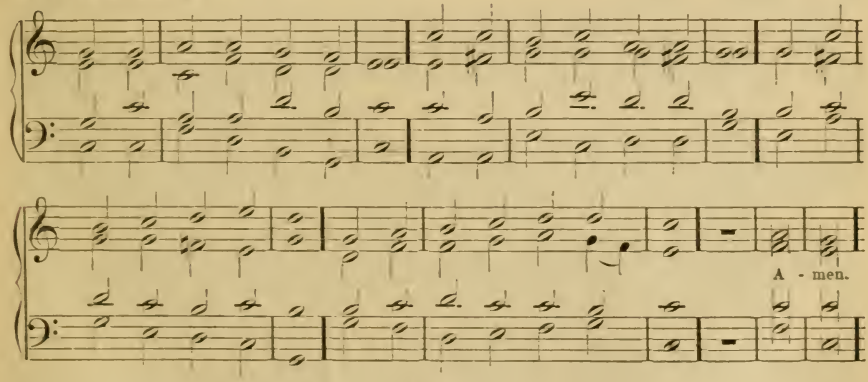
2 When to heaven's great and glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring;
And, grieving o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy, Saviour, in Thy Name:
My conscience sprinkle with Thy Blood,
And be my Advocate with God.

3 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest:
And as each morning's sun shall rise,
O lead me onward to the skies.

4 And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflict o'er, my labors done,
Jesus, Thy heavenly radiance shed,
To cheer and bless my dying bed;
And from death's gloom my spirit raise,
To see Thy face and sing Thy praise.

William Shrubsole. 1813. *a.*

508. Oldenburg. 473, 530. 7s.



508.

1 LORD, to Thee I lift my eyes,
Hands and heart I lift to Thee;
Let my prayer accepted rise,
Weak, imperfect, though it be.

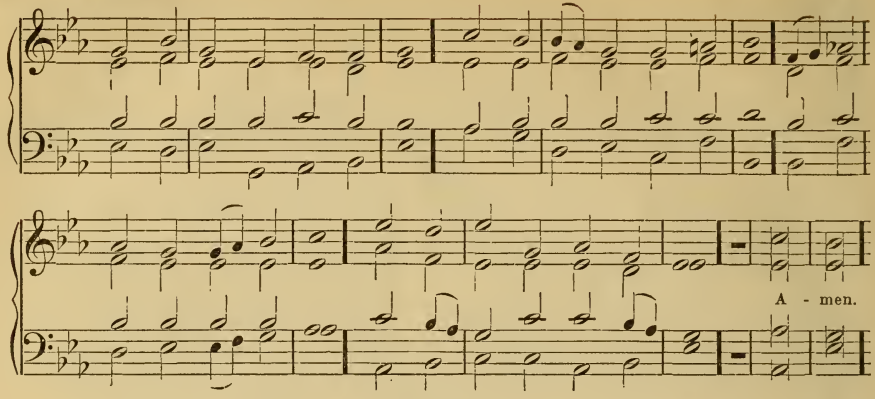
2 Teach me, Lord, Thy Name to know;
Teach me, Lord, Thy Name to love;
May I do Thy will below
As Thy will is done above.

3 Saviour God, Thy grace impart,
Give me strength to follow Thee;
Live Thyself within my heart
Set my ransomed spirit free.

4 When I go to rest at night,
O'er me watch and near me stay;
And when morning brings the light,
May I wake to praise and pray.

Edward Scobell's Col. 1836. *a.*

509. Summers. 231, 337. 7s.



509.

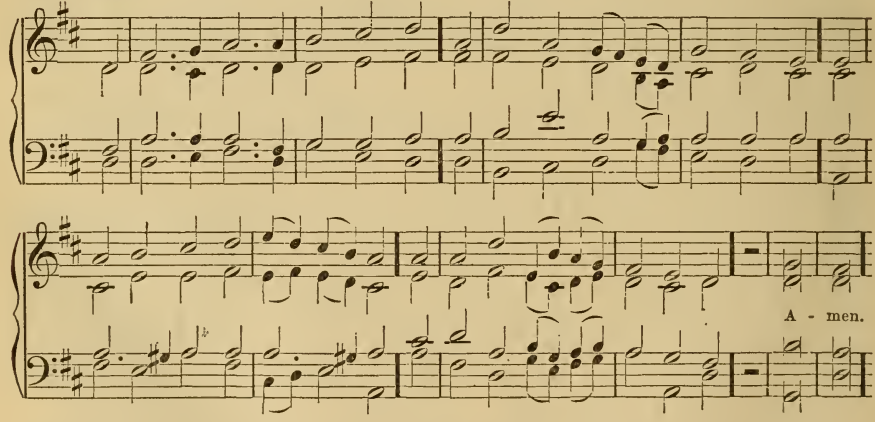
1 GRACIOUS God! to Thee we pray:
Give us grace to pray aright;
Guide and bless us every day,
And defend us every night.

2 Let Thy mercy, while we live,
Every needful want supply;
And Thy blissful presence give,
To support us when we die.

Sunday School Union H. B. 1845.

MORNING.

510. Truro. 7, 460. L. M.



510.

1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

3 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake!

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

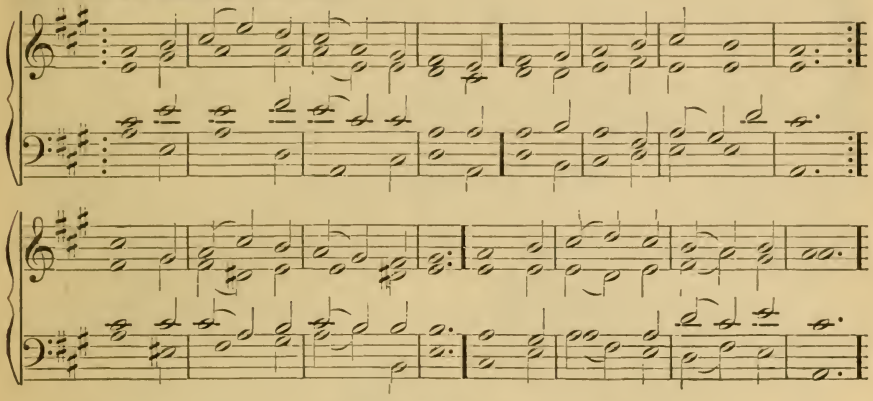
5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him, above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken. 1697. *a.*

511. {"Gott des Himmels u. der Erden."
God who madest earth and heaven.

8, 7, 7.



511. *Gott des Himmels und der Erden.*

1 GOD who madest earth and heaven,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Who the day and night hast given,
Sun and moon and starry host,
Thou whose mighty hand sustains
Earth and all that she contains:

2 Praise to Thee my soul shall render,
Who this night hast guarded me;
My omnipotent Defender,
Who from ill dost set me free;
Free from danger, anguish, woe,
Free from the infernal foe.

3 Let the night of my transgression
With night's darkness pass away:
Jesus, into Thy possession
I resign myself to-day.
In Thy wounds I find relief
From my greatest sin and grief.

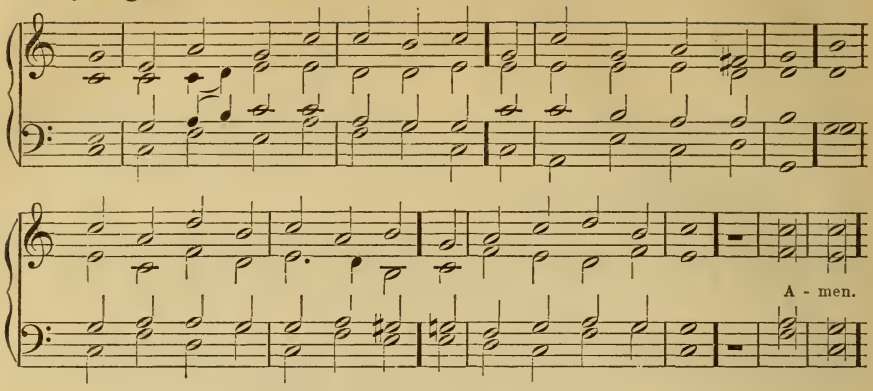
4 Grant that I may rise this morning,
From the lethargy of sin;
So my soul, through Thy adorning,
Shall be glorious within;
And I at the judgment day
Shall not be a cast-away.

5 Let my life and conversation
Be directed by Thy Word;
Lord, Thy constant preservation
To Thy erring child afford.
No where but alone in Thee
From all harm can I be free.

6 Wholly to Thy blest protection
I commit my heart and mind.
Mighty God! to Thy direction
Wholly may I be resigned.
Lord, my Shield, my Light divine,
O accept, and own me Thine!

7 Lord, to me Thine angel sending,
Keep me from the subtle foe;
From his craft and might defending,
Never let Thy wanderer go,
Till my final rest be come,
And Thine angel bear me home.

Henry Alberti. 1651.
John Christian Jacobi, Tr. 1722.
And Arthur Tozer Russell. 1848.

512. St. Ann. 227, 253. C. M.

512. *Jam Lucis orto Sidere.*

1 NOW that the sun is beaming bright,
Once more to God we pray,
That He, the uncreated Light,
May guide our souls this day.

2 No sinful word, no deed of wrong,
Nor thoughts that idly rove;
But simple truth be on our tongue,
And in our hearts be love.

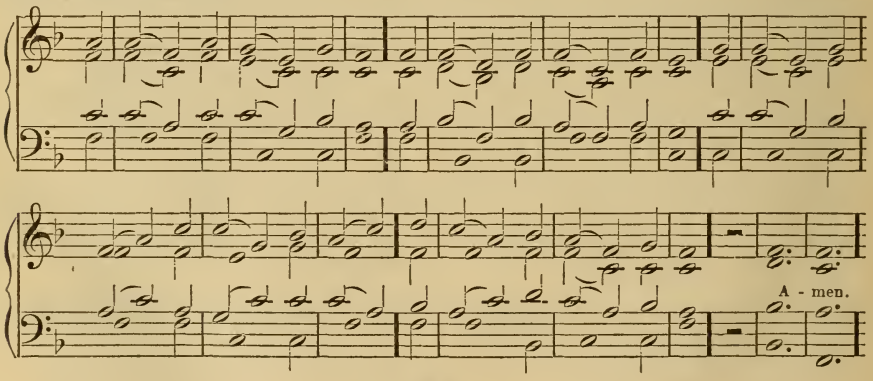
3 And while the hours in order flow,
O Christ, securely fence
Our gates beleaguered by the foe,
The gate of every sense.

4 And grant that to Thine honor, Lord,
Our daily toil may tend:
That we begin it at Thy word,
And in Thy favor end.

Hymns for Public and Private Use, Tr. 1847. *a.*

513. Dennis. 155, 425. S. M.

By permission of O. Ditson & Co.



513.

1 WE lift our hearts to Thee,
O Day-Star from on high!
The sun itself is but Thy shade,
Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2 O let Thy orient beams
The night of sin disperse;
The mists of error and of vice
Which shade the universe.

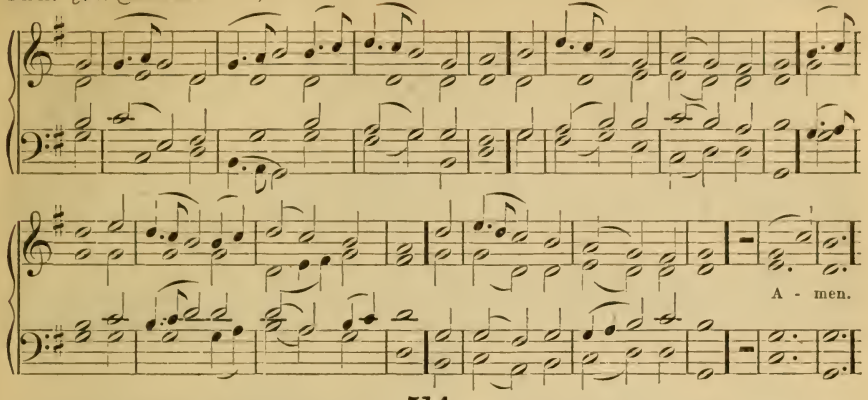
3 How beauteous nature now!
How dark and sad before!
With joy we view the pleasing change,
And nature's God adore.

4 O may no gloomy crime
Pollute the rising day;
May Jesus' Blood, like morning dew,
Wash all our stains away.

5 May we this life improve,
To mourn for errors past;
And live this short revolving day
As if it were our last.

Wesley's Psalms and Hymns. 1741. *a.*

514. St. Martin. 75, 103. C. M.



514.

1 LORD, for the mercies of this night
My humble thanks I pay,
And unto Thee I dedicate
The first fruits of the day.

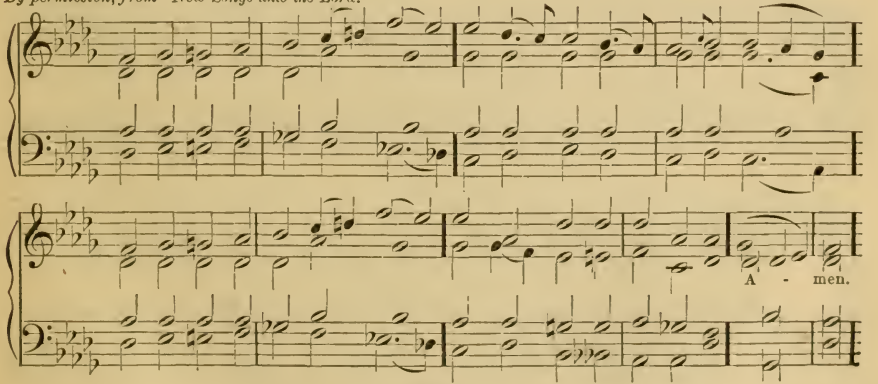
2 Let this day praise Thee, O my God,
And so let all my days:
And O, let my eternal day
Be Thy eternal praise!

John Mason. 1683.

EVENING.

515. Evensong. 12, 231. 7s.

By permission, from "New Songs unto the Lord."



515.

1 SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee!

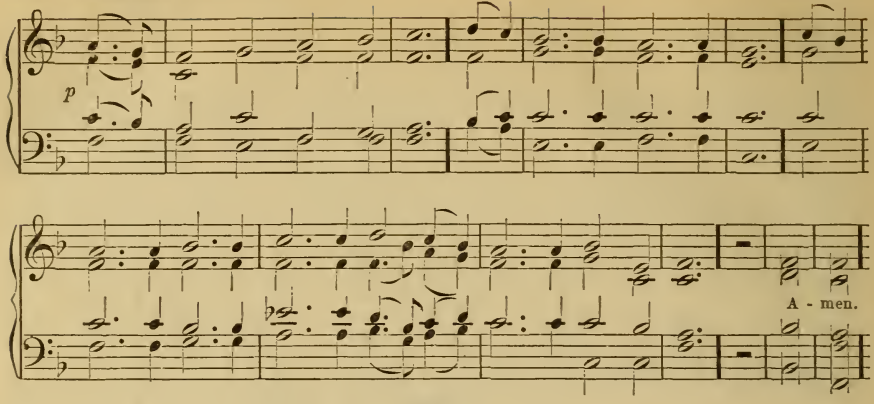
2 Thou whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall for ever pass away:
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee!

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

George Washington Doane. 1826

516. Emmaus. 375, 585. S. M.



516.

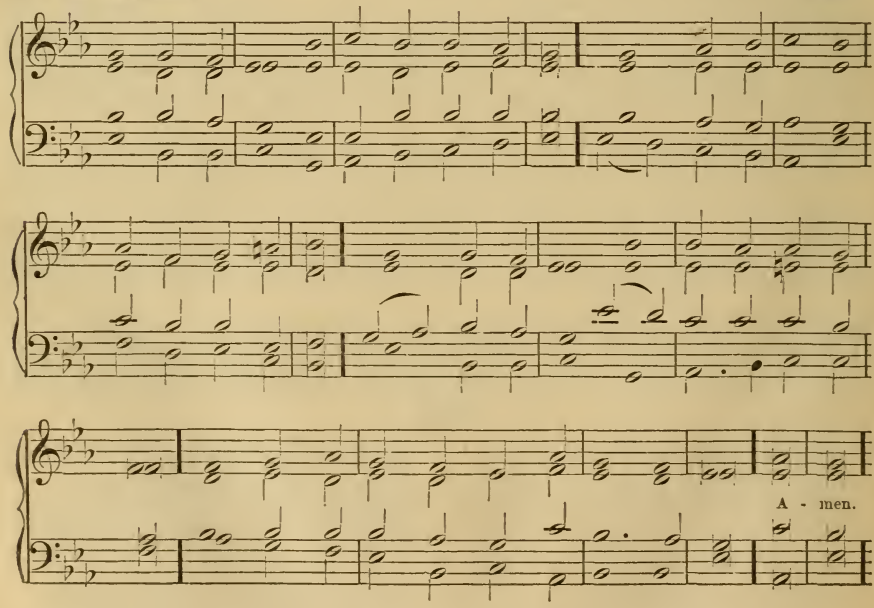
1 THE day, O Lord, is spent;
Abide with us, and rest;
Our heart's desires are fully bent
On making Thee our guest.

2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

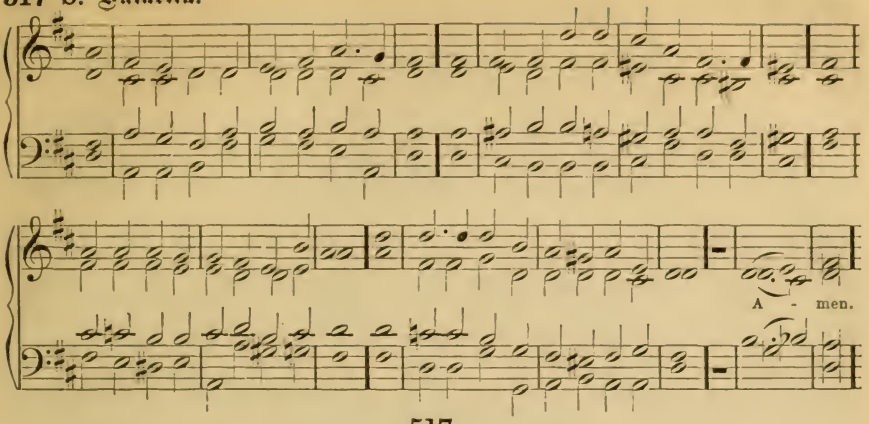
3 Our sun is sinking now;
Our day is almost o'er:
O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore.

John Mason Neale. 1844.

517 a. Eventide. 10s.



517 b. Dalkeith.



517.

1 ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide with me.

4 Come not in terrors as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing on Thy wings;
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
O Friend of sinners, thus abide with me!

5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee:
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!

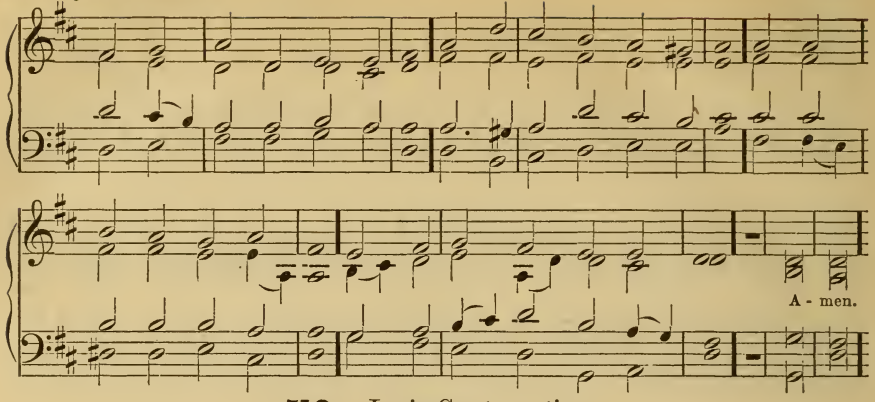
6 I need Thy presence every passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

7 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

8 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte. 1847.

518. St. Columba. 236, 473. 7s.



518. *Lucis Creator optime.*

1 SOURCE of light and life divine,
Thou didst cause the light to shine;
Thou didst bring Thy sunbeams forth
O'er Thy new-created earth.

2 Shade of night, and morning ray,
Took from Thee the name of day;
Now again the shades are nigh,
Listen to our mournful cry.

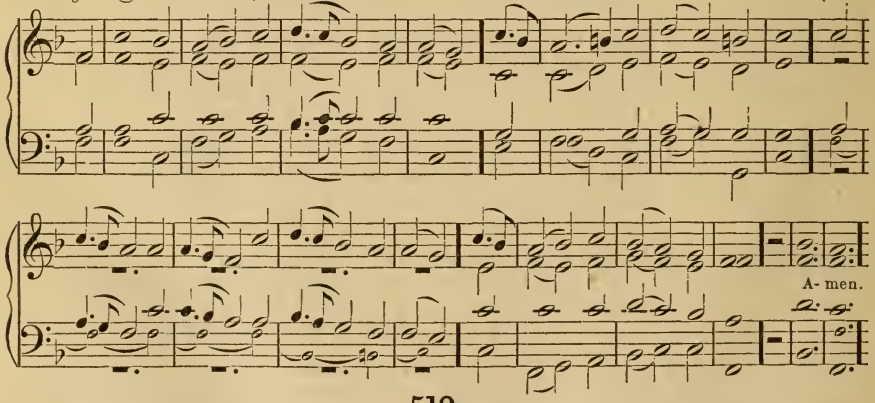
3 May we ne'er, by guilt deprest,
Lose the way to endless rest;
May no thoughts impure and vain
Draw our souls to earth again.

4 Rather lift them to the skies,
Where our dear-bought treasure lies;
Help us in our daily strife,
Make us struggle into life.

5 Holy Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Praise and glory be to Thee
Now and for eternity.

John Chandler, Tr. 1837. *a.*

519. St. John's. 70, 123. C. M.



519.

1 NOW from the altar of our hearts
Let incense flames arise;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our evening sacrifice.

2 Awake, our love, awake, our joy,
Awake, our hearts and tongue:
Sleep not when mercies loudly call,
Break forth into a song.

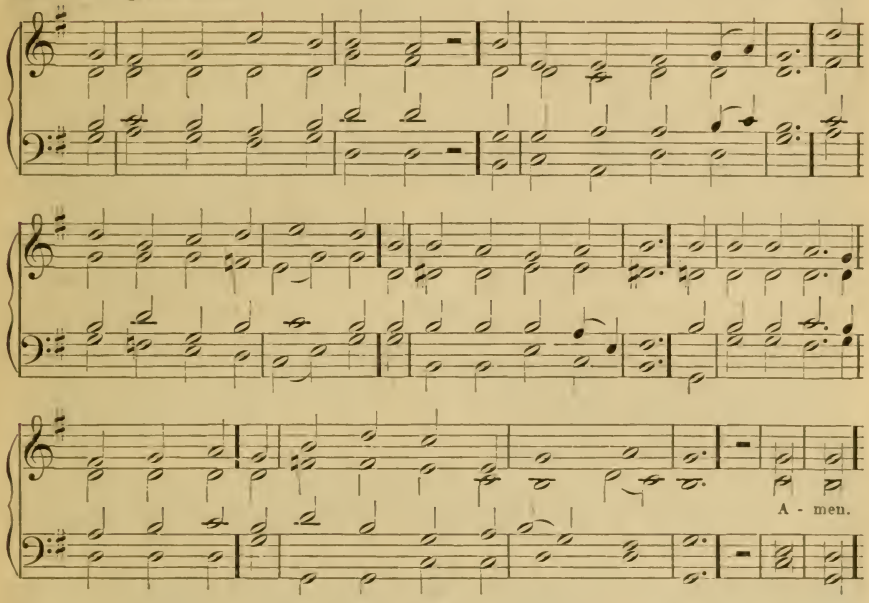
3 Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More fleet and free than they.

4 New time, new favors, and new joys,
Do a new song require;
Till we shall praise Thee as we would,
Accept our heart's desire.

5 Lord of our time, whose hand hath set
New time upon our score;
Thee may we praise for all our time,
When time shall be no more!

John Mason. 1683. a.

520. St. Anatolius. 7, 6, 8.



520.

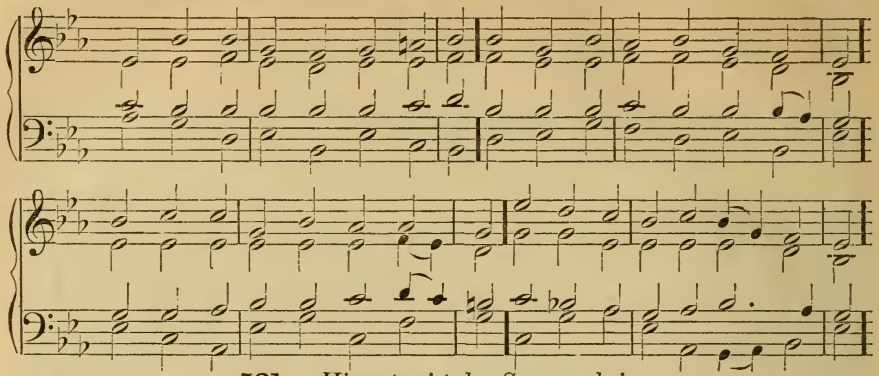
1 THE day is past and over:
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!
I pray Thee now, that sinless
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And save me through the coming night!

2 The toils of day are over:
I lift my heart to Thee:
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And guard me through the coming night!

3 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!

Anatolius. ab. 450.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1862. a.

521. {"Wo Gott zum Haus nicht giebt sein' Gunst."} 145, 496. L. M.
{When God the household favors not.}



521. *Hinunter ist der Sonnenschein.*

1 SUNK is the sun's last beam of light,
And now the world is wrapt in night;
Christ! light us with Thy heavenly ray,
Nor let our feet in darkness stray.

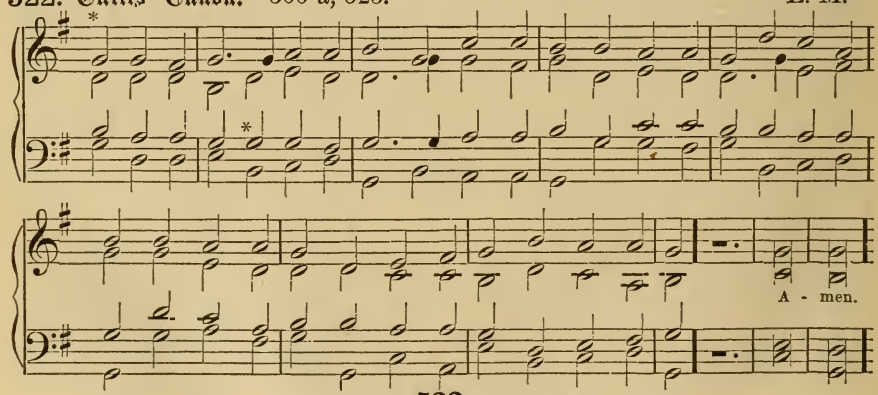
2 Thanks, Lord, that Thou throughout the day
Hast kept all grief and harm away;
That angels tarried round about
Our coming in and going out.

3 Whate'er of wrong we've done or said,
Let not the charge on us be laid;
That through Thy free forgiveness blest,
In peaceful slumber we may rest.

4 Thy guardian angels round us place,
All evil from our couch to chase;
Our soul and body, while we sleep,
In safety, gracious Father, keep.

Nicholas Hermann. d. 1561.
Frances Elizabeth Cox. 1841. *a.*

522. Tallis' Canon. 366 a, 523. L. M.



522.

1 ALL praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings!

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done:
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

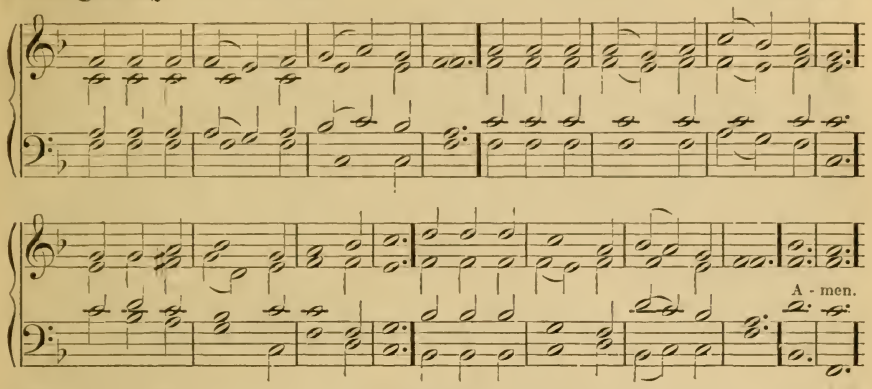
3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing
In endless praise to Thee, my King?

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken. 1697. a.

523. Nursley. 366 a, 482. L. M.



523.

1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live,
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

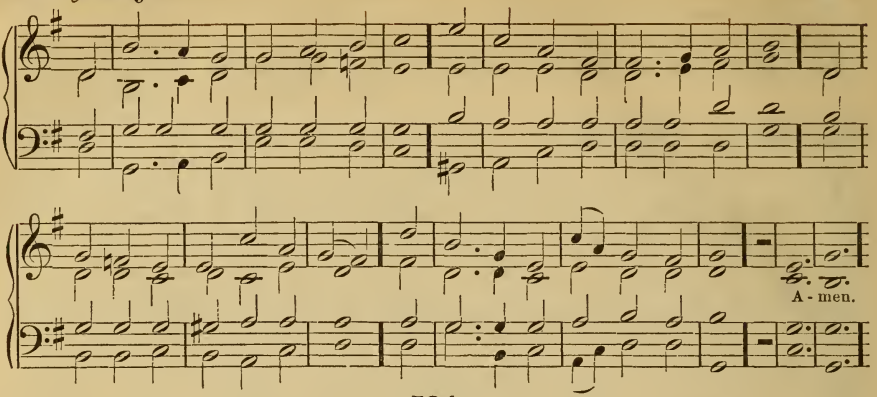
4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy Love
We lose ourselves in Heaven above.

John Keble. 1827.

524. Sandgate. 8s.



524.

1 INSPIRER and Hearer of prayer,
Thou Shepherd and Guardian of
My all to Thy covenant care [Thine,
I, sleeping or waking, resign.

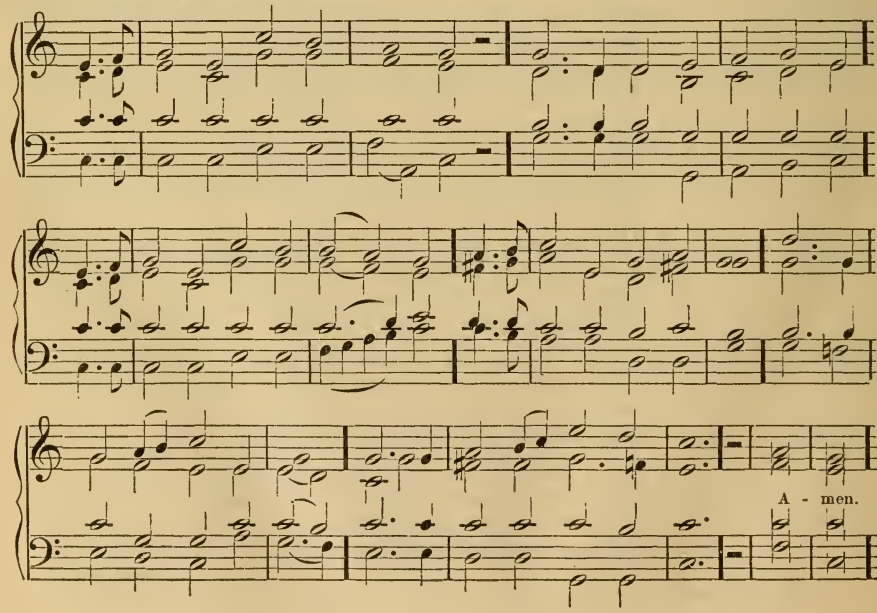
2 If Thou art my Shield and my Sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to Thee.

3 A sovereign Protector I have,
Unseen, yet for ever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.

4 His smiles and His comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul He delights to defend.

Augustus M. Toplady. 1776. *a.*

525. Evening Hymn. 271, 511. 8, 7, 7.



525.

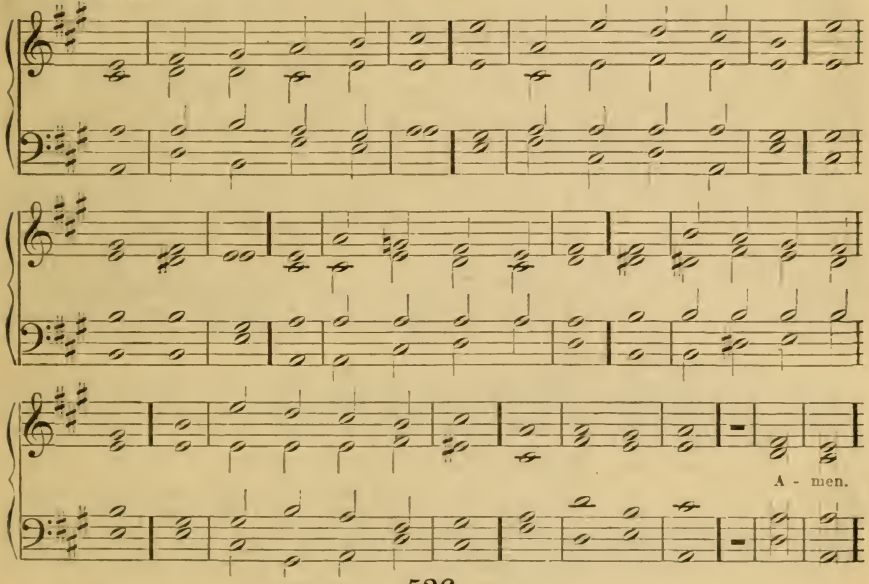
1 THROUGH the day Thy Love has spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers:
In Thine arms may we repose;
And when life's sad day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

Thomas Kelly. 1806.

CHILDREN.

526. Stobel. 246, 435. 6, 4.



526.

1 SHEPHERD of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways;
Christ, our triumphant King,
We come Thy Name to sing,
And here our children bring,
To join Thy praise.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
O all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

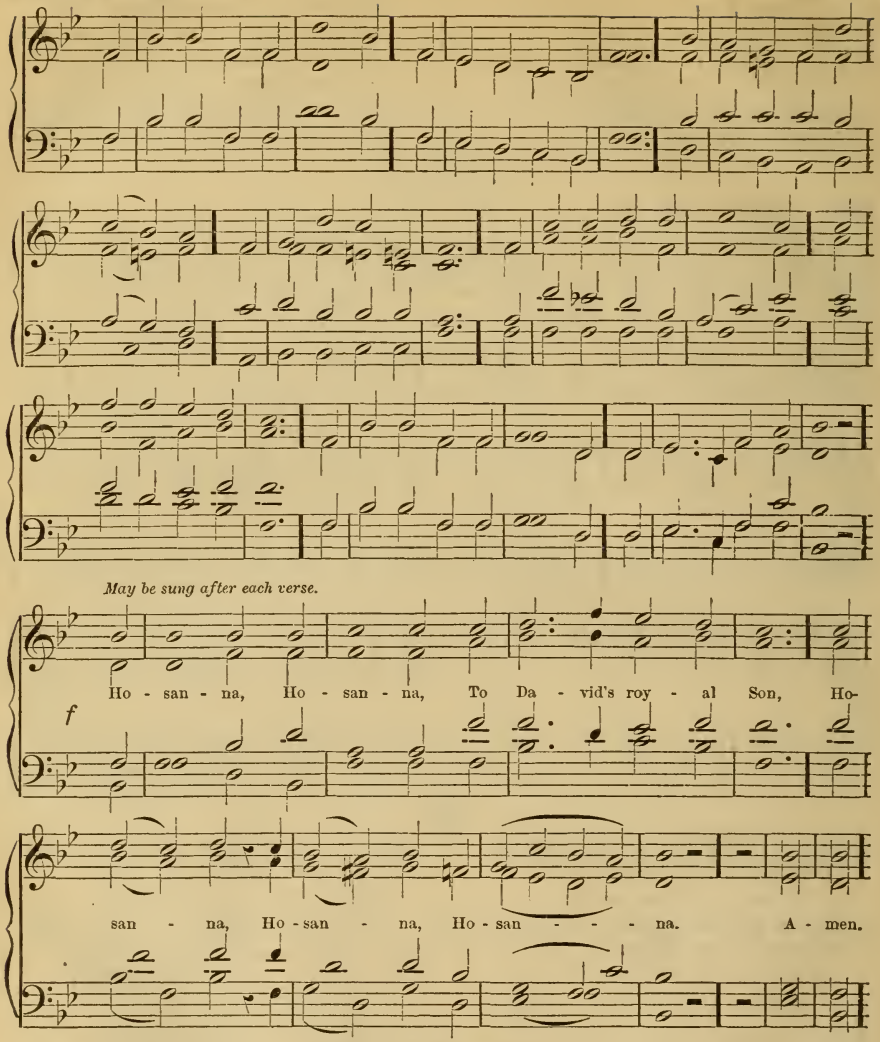
3 O wisdom's great High Priest!
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of holy love;
And in our mortal pain
None calls on Thee in vain:
Help Thou dost not disdain,
Help from above.

4 Ever be near our side,
Our Shepherd and our Guide,
Our staff and song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thine enduring Word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod;
Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Let all the holy throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King!

From Clement of Alexandria. ab. 200.
Hunter's Select Melodies. 1851. a.

527. Palm Sunday. 297, 430. 7, 6.



527. *Palm Sunday.*

1 WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His Name.
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

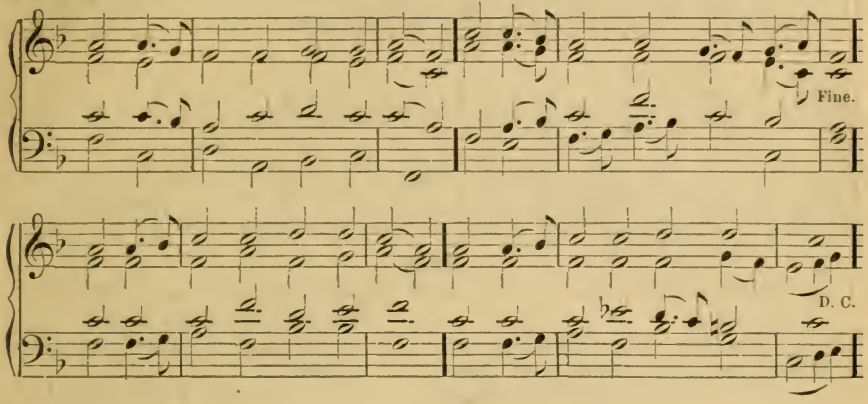
2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill:
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosanna raise.

But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's.

Jothua King. 1830.

528. Rousseau. 37. 7s.



528.

1 JESUS, when a little Child,
Taught us what we ought to be;
Holy, harmless, undefiled,
Was the Saviour's infancy;
All the Father's glory shone
In the person of His Son.

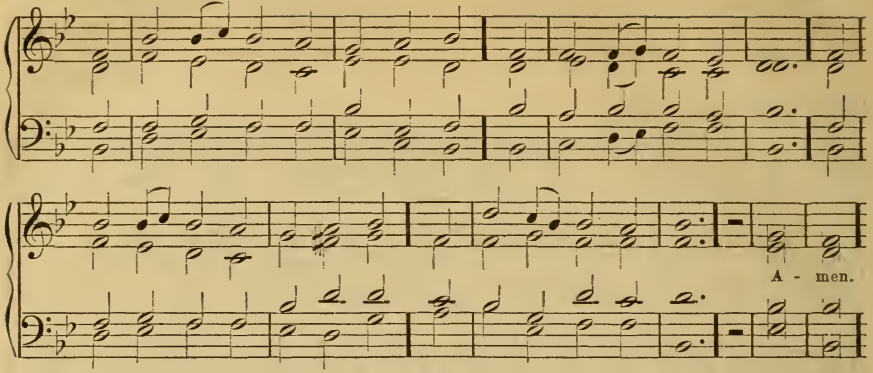
2 As in age and strength He grew,
Heavenly wisdom filled His breast;
Crowds attentive round Him drew,
Wondering at their infant Guest;
Gazed upon His lovely face,
Saw Him full of truth and grace.

3 In His heavenly Father's house,
Jesus spent His early days;
There He paid His solemn vows,
There proclaimed His Father's praise;
Thus it was His lot to gain
Favor both with God and man.

4 Father, guide our steps aright
In the way that Jesus trod;
May it be our great delight
To obey Thy will, O God!
Then to us shall soon be given
Endless bliss with Christ in heaven.

Sunday School Union H. B. 1845.

529. Heber. 103, 574. C. M.



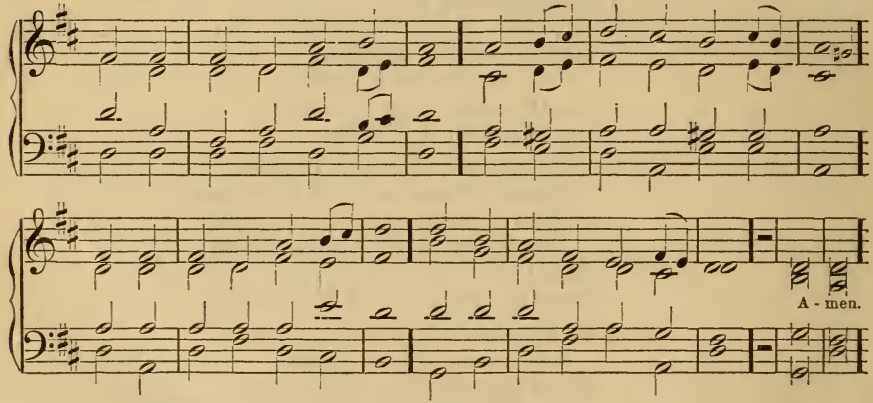
529.

1 O THOU, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue
Were all alike divine; [crowned,

2 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own!

Reginald Heber. 1827.

530. Ferrier. 509. 7s.



530.

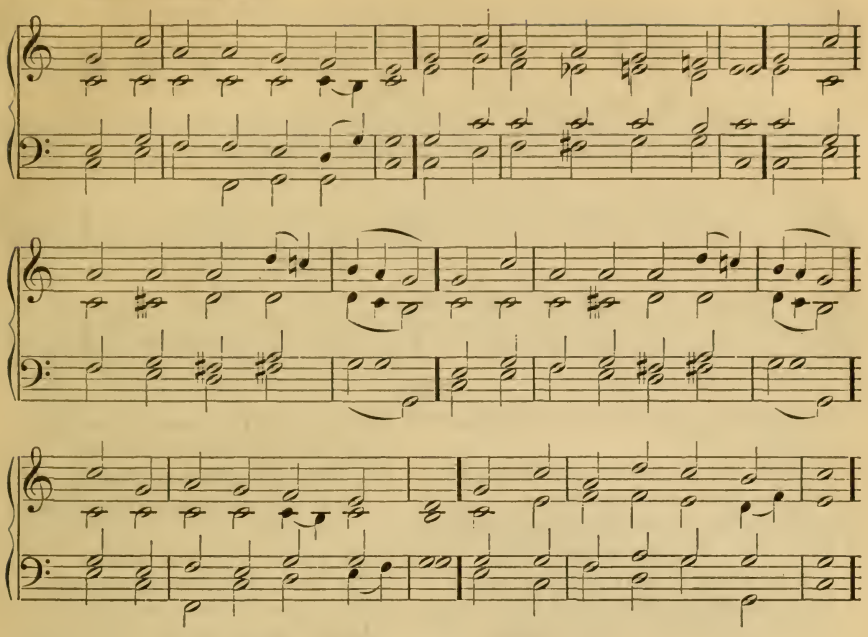
1 LAMB of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

2 Fain I would be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart.
Thou art pitiful and kind:
Let me have Thy loving mind.

3 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am.
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

4 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days:
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

C. Wesley. 1742.

531. {"Weil ich Jesu Schäflein bin."
Seeing I am Jesus' lamb. 7s.

531. *Weil ich Jesu Schäflein bin.*

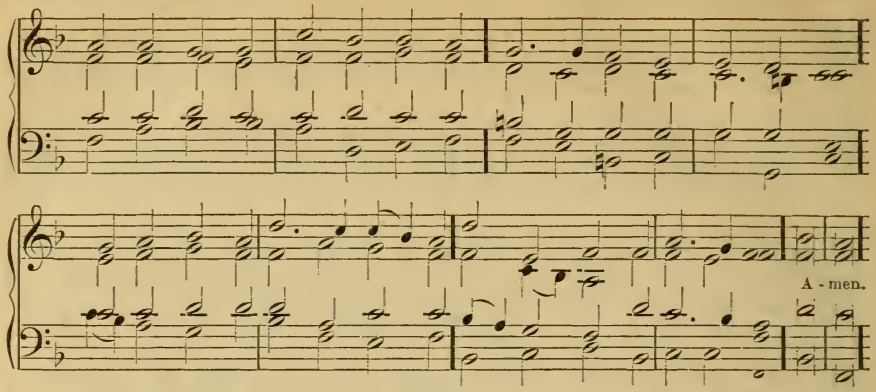
1 SEEING I am Jesus' lamb,
Ever glad at heart I am
O'er my Shepherd kind and good,
Who provides me daily food,
And His lamb by name doth call,
For He knows and loves us all.

2 Guided by His gentle staff
Where the sunny pastures laugh,
I go in and out and feed,
Lacking nothing that I need.
When I thirst, my feet He brings
To the fresh and living springs.

3 Shall I not rejoice for this?
He is mine, and I am His:
And when these bright days are past,
Safely in His arms at last
He will bear me home to heaven;
Ah, what joy hath Jesus given!

Henrietta Louisa von Hayn. 1778.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858. a.

532. Berggreen. 127, 451. 8, 7.



532.

1 SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share;

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy Word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

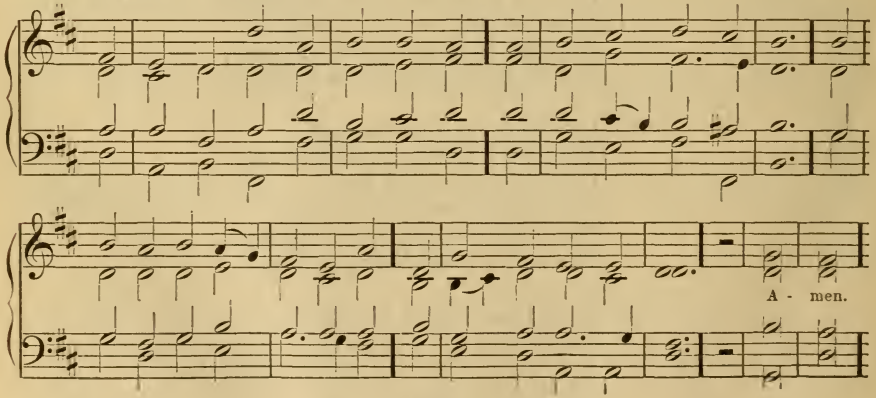
3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dangerous way.

4 Then within Thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place:
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

William Augustus Muhlenberg. 1826.

PRIVATE DEVOTION.

533. Redhead, 66. 77, 88. C. M.



533.

1 FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,
From strife and tumult far;
From scenes where Satan wages still
His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree;
And seem by Thy sweet bounty made
For those who follow Thee.

3 There, if Thy Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
O with what peace, and joy, and love,
She communes with her God!

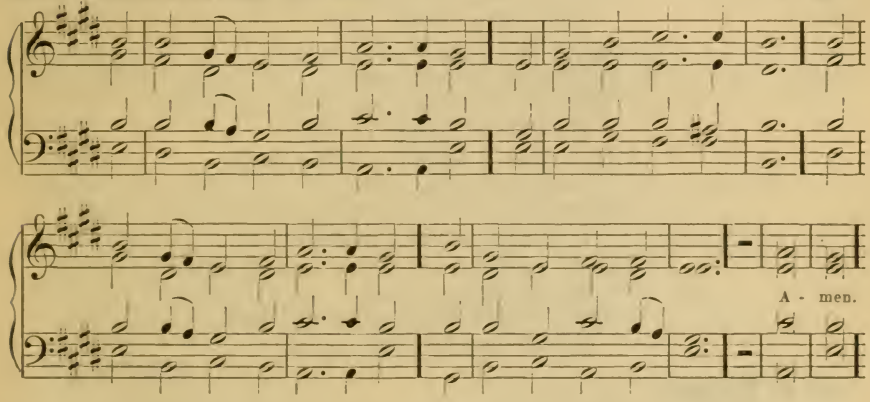
4 There, like the nightingale, she pours
Her solitary lays;
Nor asks a witness of her song,
Nor thirsts for human praise.

5 Author and Guardian of my life,
Sweet Source of light divine,
And, all harmonious names in one,
My Saviour, — Thou art mine!

6 What thanks I owe Thee, and what
A boundless, endless store, [love,
Shall echo through the realms above
When time shall be no more!

William Cowper. 1765.

534. Wolverhampton. 253, 490. C. M.



534.

1 I LOVE to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

2 I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all His promises to plead
Where none but God can hear.

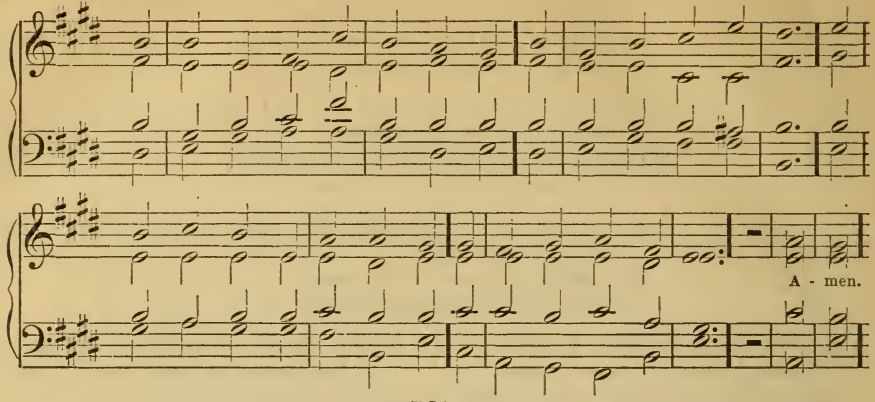
3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

4 I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

5 Thus when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

Phœbe H. Brown. 1826.

535. St. Fulbert. 75, 579. C. M.



535.

1 DO not I love Thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart, and see;
And cast each idol from its throne,
That dares to rival Thee.

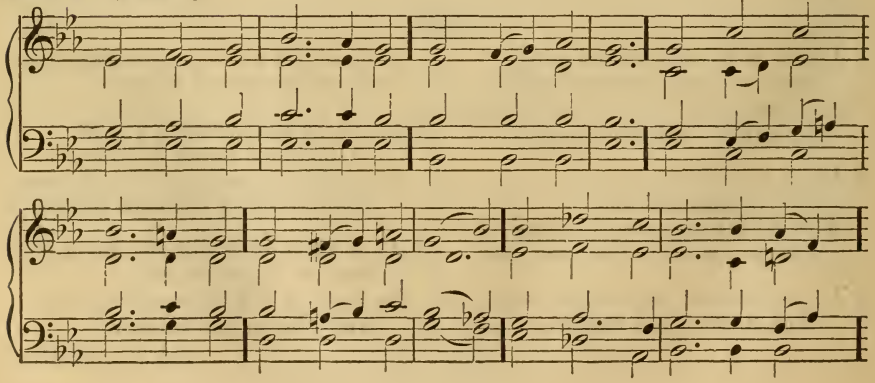
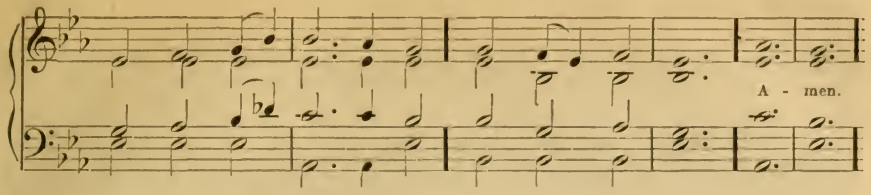
2 Is not Thy Name melodious still
To mine attentive ear?
Doth not each pulse with pleasure bound,
My Saviour's voice to hear?

3 Hast Thou a lamb in all Thy flock,
I would disdain to feed?
Hast Thou a foe, before whose face
I fear Thy cause to plead?

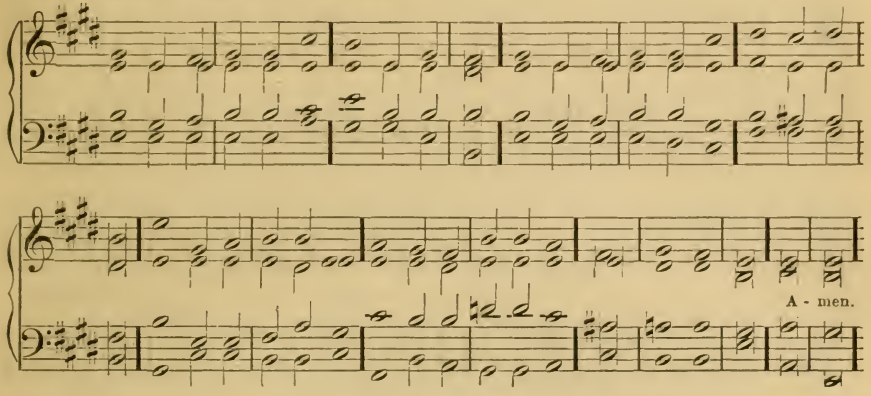
4 Thou know'st I love Thee, dearest Lord;
But O, I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
That I may love Thee more.

Doddridge. 1755. *a.*

536 a. Norbury. 6, 4.



536 b. Nearer, my God, to Thee.



536.

1 NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

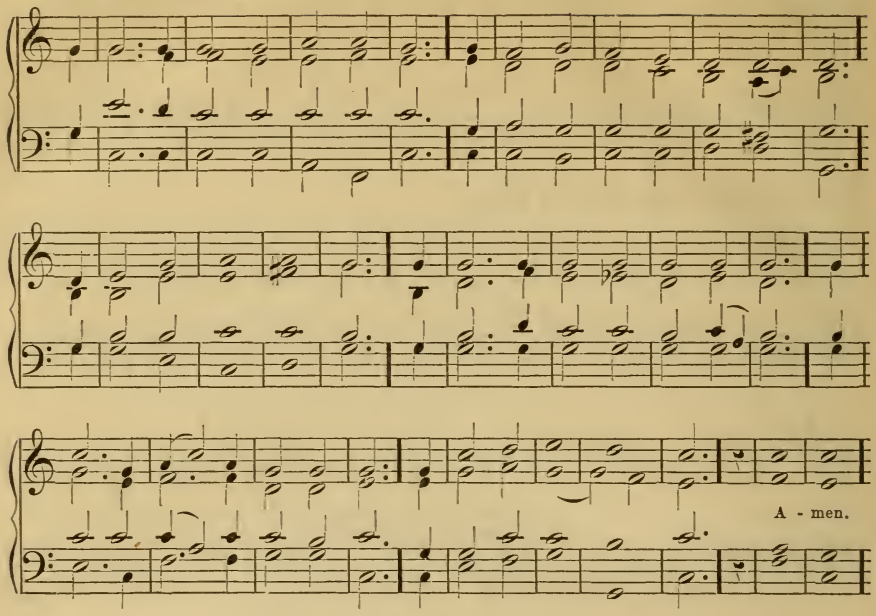
3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot.
Upwards I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Sarah Flower Adams. 1841.

537. St. Simeon. 286. C. P. M.



537. *For the Aged.*

1 WITH years opprest, with sorrow worn,
Dejected, harassed, sick, forlorn,
To Thee, O God, I pray:
To Thee my withered hands arise,
To Thee I lift these failing eyes;
O cast me not away!

2 Thy mercy heard my infant prayer:
Thy Love, with all a mother's care,
Sustained my childish days:
Thy goodness watched my ripening youth,
And formed my heart to love Thy truth,
And filled my lips with praise.

3 O Saviour, has Thy grace declined?
Can years affect the eternal Mind,
Or time its Love decay?
A thousand ages in Thy sight,
And all their long and weary flight,
Are gone like yesterday.

4 Then, even in age and grief, Thy Name
Shall still my languid heart inflame,
And bow my faltering knee:
O yet this bosom feels the fire;
This trembling hand and drooping lyre
Have yet a strain for Thee!

5 Yes, broken, tuneless, still, O Lord,
This voice, transported, shall record
Thy goodness, tried so long;
Till, sinking slow with calm decay,
Its feeble murmurs melt away
Into a seraph's song.

Sir Robert Grant. 1839.

538. Woburn. 88, 397. C. M.

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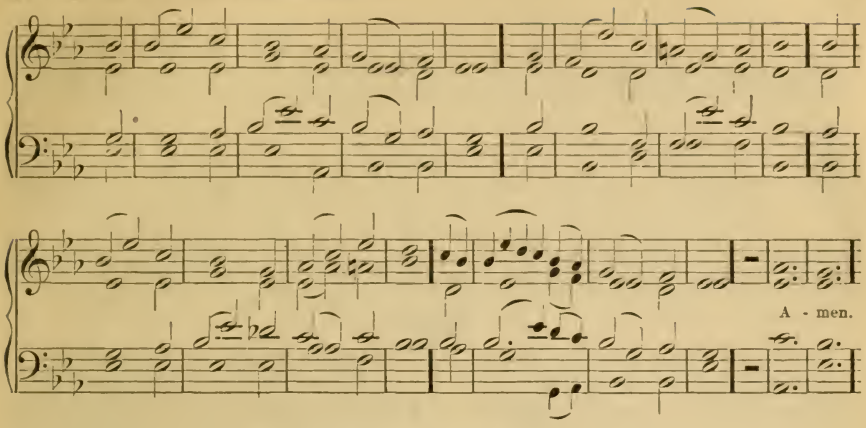


538. Psalm 90.

1 OUR God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come;
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home!

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 Thy word commands our flesh to dust:
"Return, ye sons of men;"
All nations rose from earth at first,
And turn to earth again.

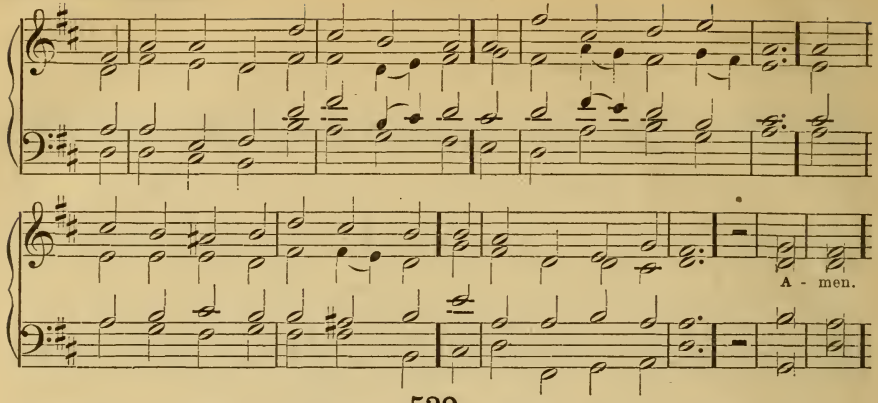
5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 Like flowery fields the nations stand,
Pleased with the morning light:
The flowers beneath the mower's hand
Lie withering ere 'tis night.

7 Our God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home!

Watts. 1719.

539. Westminster. C. M.



539.

1 THEE we adore, Eternal Name,
And humbly own to Thee,
How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms are we!

2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
As days and months increase;
And every beating pulse we tell
Leaves but the number less.

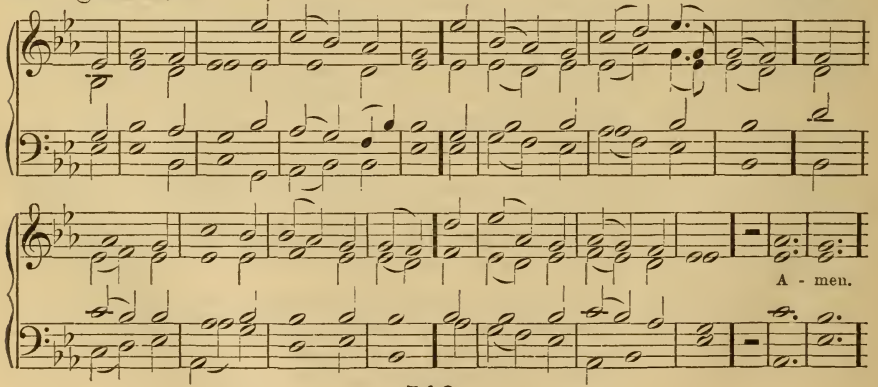
3 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave:
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're travelling to the grave.

4 Dangers stand thick through all the ground,
To push us to the tomb;
And fierce diseases wait around,
To hurry mortals home.

5 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dangerous road;
And if our souls are hurried hence
May they be found with God.

Watts. 1709.

540. Manchester. 89, 91. C. M.



540.

1 LET others boast how strong they be,
Nor death nor danger fear;
But we'll confess, O Lord, to Thee,
What feeble things we are.

2 Fresh as the grass our bodies stand,
And flourish bright and gay:
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.

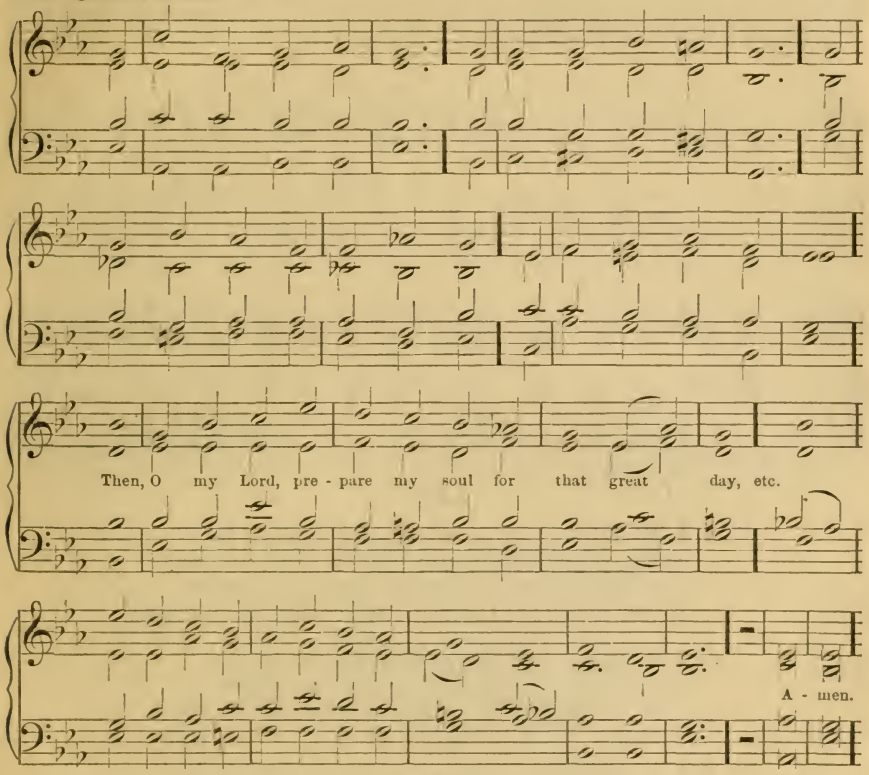
3 Our life contains a thousand springs,
And dies if one be wrong;
Strange, that a harp of thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long.

4 But 'tis our God supports our frame,
The God that formed us first,
Salvation to the almighty Name
That reared us from the dust!

5 While we have breath, or life, or
Our Maker we'll adore. [tongues,
His Spirit moves our heaving lungs,
Or they would breathe no more.

Watts. 1709. a.

541. Lambertville. 572. S. M.



541.

1 A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest,
Asleep within the tomb:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away!

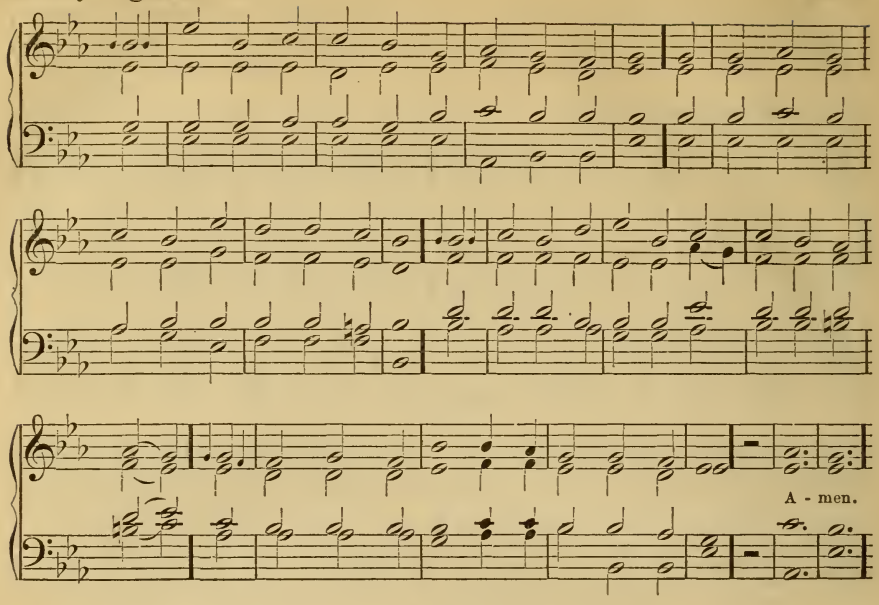
*2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild, rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.
A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.

3 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again, [lives
Who died that we might live, who
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away!

Horatius Bonar. 1856.

* Should be sung as two verses, with the refrain, "Then, O my Lord, prepare," etc.

542. St. Luke's. 552. 11s.



542.

1 I WOULD not live alway; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way:
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,
Temptation without, and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

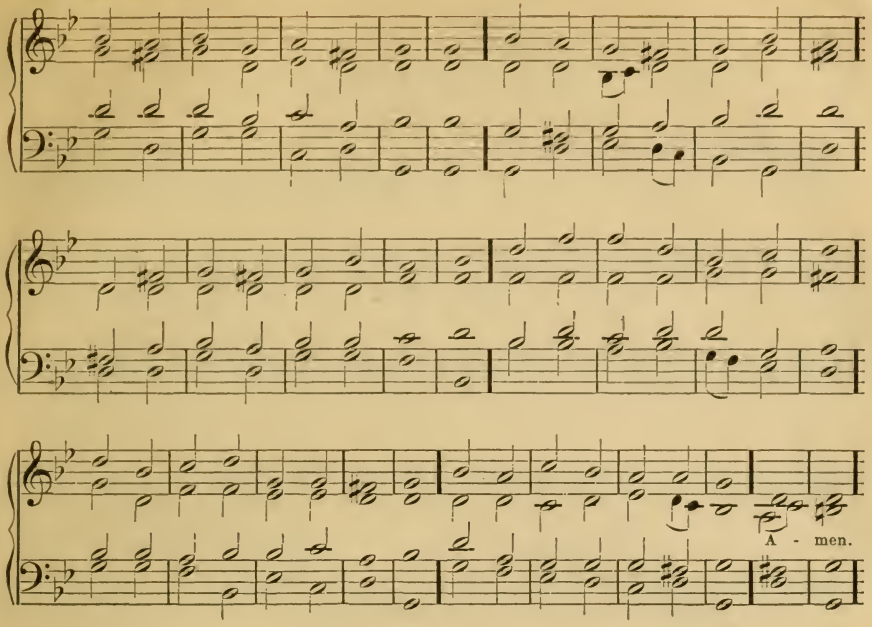
3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God?
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:

5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
While the songs of salvation unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul!

William Augustus Muhlenberg. 1824.

543. St. Peter's. 23. 8, 7.



543. *Gravi me terrore pulsas.*

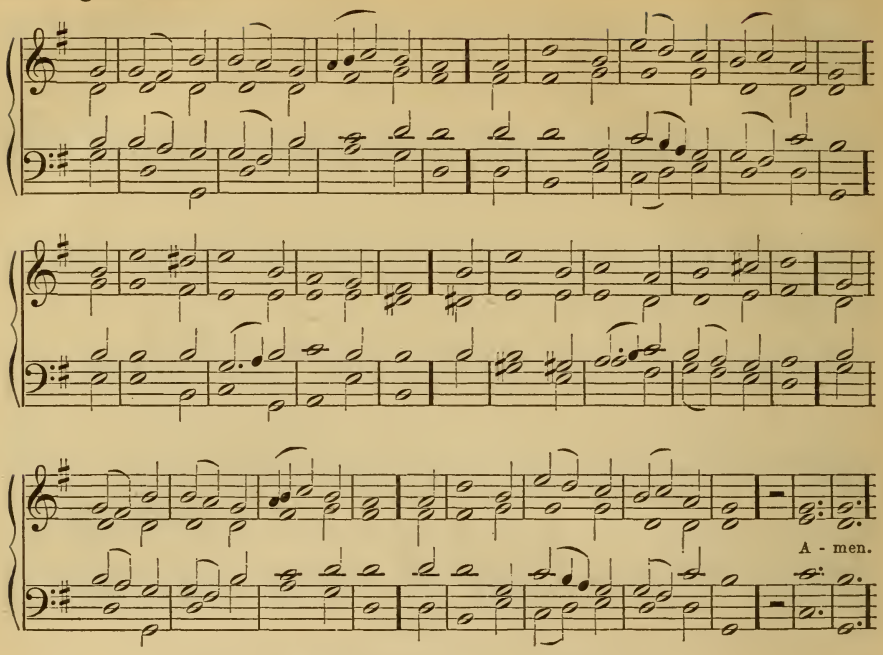
1 O WHAT terror in thy forethought,
Ending scene of mortal life!
Heart is sickened, reins are loosened,
Thrills each nerve, with terror rife,
When the anxious heart depicteth
All the anguish of the strife!

2 Christ, unconquered King of glory!
Thou my wretched soul relieve
In that last extremest terror
When the body she must leave:
Let the Accuser of the brethren
O'er me then no power receive!

3 Let the Prince of darkness vanish,
And Gehenna's legions fly!
Shepherd, Thou Thy sheep, thus ransomed,
To Thy country lead on high,
Where for ever in fruition
I may see Thee eye to eye!

Peter Damian. d. 1072.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1851.

544. Maccabaeus. 212, 446. L. M.



544. *Mein Gott, ich weisz wohl das ich sterbe.*

1 MY God, I know that I must die:
My mortal life is passing hence;
On earth I neither hope nor try
To find a lasting residence.
Then teach me by Thy heavenly grace
With joy and peace my death to face.

2 My God, I know not *when* I die;
What is the moment or the hour;
How soon the clay may broken lie,
How quickly pass away the flower:
Then may Thy child preparéd be
Through time to meet eternity.

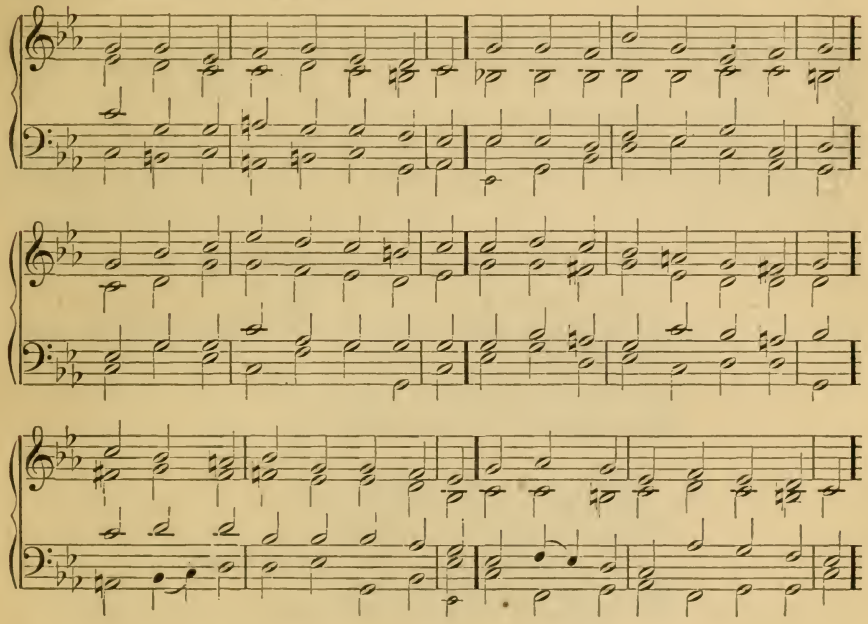
3 My God, I know not *how* I die;
For death has many ways to come,
In dark mysterious agony,
Or gently as a sleep to some.
Just as Thou wilt, if but it be
To bring me, blessed Lord, to Thee!

4 My God, I know not *where* I die,
Where is my grave, beneath what strand;
Yet from its gloom I do rely
To be delivered by Thy hand.
Content, I take what spot is mine,
Since all the earth, my Lord, is Thine.

5 My gracious God, when I must die,
O bear my happy soul above,
With Christ, my Lord, eternally
To share Thy glory and Thy Love:
Then comes it right and well to me,
When, where, and how my death shall be.

Benjamin Schmolk. d. 1737.
Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1853. a.

545. {"Vater unser in Himmelreich."
Our Father, Thou, in heaven above.} 551. L. M.

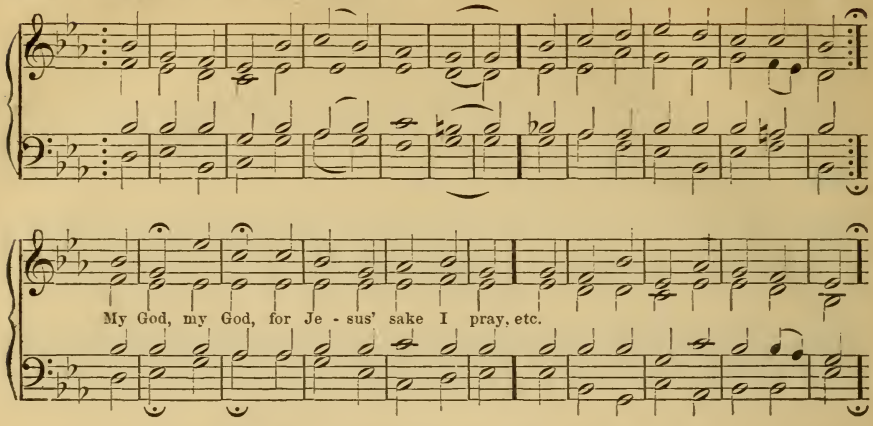


545. *Ich weisz es wird mein Ende kommen.*

1 I KNOW my end must surely come,
But know not when, or where, or how;
It may be I shall hear my doom
To-night, to-morrow, nay, or now;
Ere yet this present hour is fled,
This living body may be dead.

2 Lord Jesus, let me daily die,
And at the last Thy presence give;
Then Death his utmost power may try,
He can but make me truly live.
Then welcome my last hour shall be,
When, where, and how it pleases Thee.

Solomon Frank. 1711.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

546. { "Wer weisz, wie nahe mir mein Ende."
Who knows how near my end may be? L. M.

546. *Wer weisz, wie nahe mir mein Ende.*

1 WHO knows how near my end may be?
Time speeds away, and death comes on.
How swiftly, ah, how suddenly,
May death be here, and life be gone!
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

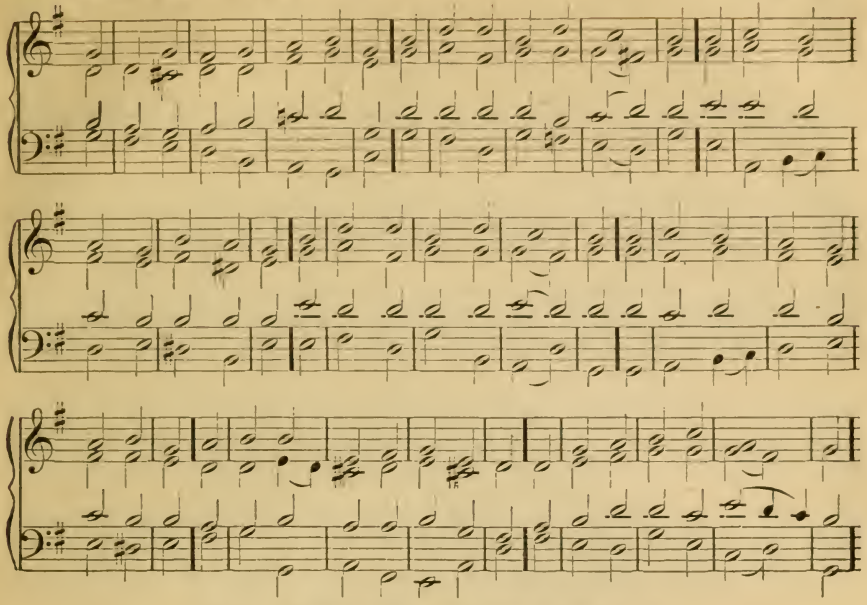
2 O Father, cover all my sins
With Jesus' merits, who alone
The pardon that I covet wins,
And makes His long-sought Rest my own.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

3 Then death may come or tarry yet;
I know in Christ I perish not.
He never will His own forget;
He gives me robes without a spot.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

4 And thus I live in God at peace,
And die without a thought of fear,
Content to take what God decrees,
For through His Son my faith is clear;
His grace shall be in death my stay,
And peace shall bless my dying day.

Emilia Juliana, Countess of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt. 1686.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

547. {"Wenn mein Stündlein vorhanden ist." / When my last hour is close at hand.} 565. 8, 7. IAMBIC.



547. *Wenn mein Stündlein vorhanden ist.*

1 WHEN my last hour is close at hand,
My last sad journey taken,
Do Thou, Lord Jesus! by me stand,
Let me not be forsaken.
O Lord, my spirit I resign
Into Thy loving hands divine;
'Tis safe within Thy keeping.

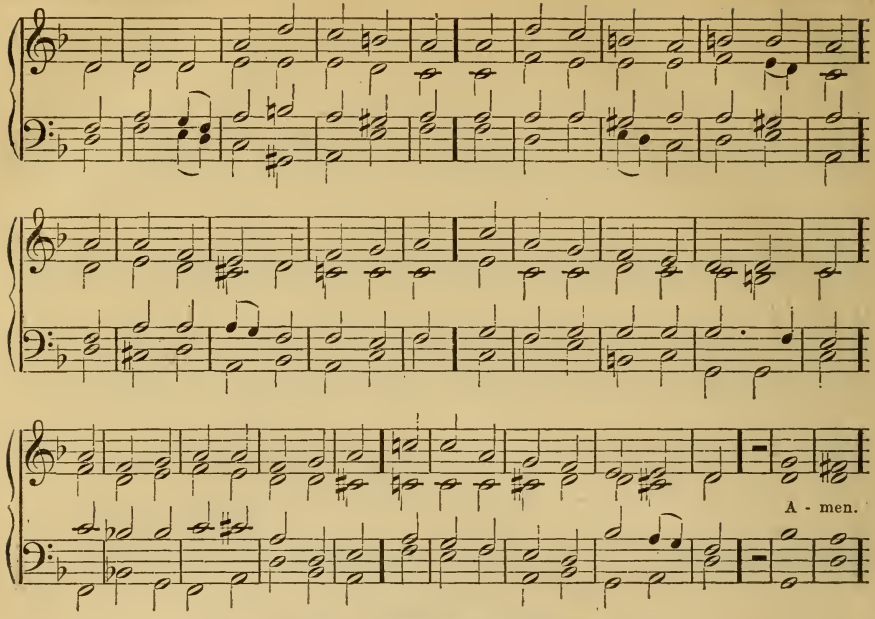
2 Countless as sands upon the shore,
My sins may then appall me;
Yet, though my conscience vex me sore,
Despair shall not enthrall me:
For as I draw my latest breath,
I'll think, Lord Christ! upon Thy Death,
And there find consolation.

3 I shall not in the grave remain,
Since Thou death's bonds hast severed;
But hope with Thee to rise again,
From fear of death delivered,
For where Thou art, there I shall be.
That I may ever live with Thee:
This is my joy in dying.

4 And so to Jesus Christ I'll go,
My longing arms extending;
So fall asleep in slumber deep,
Slumber that knows no ending,
Till Jesus Christ, God's only Son,
Opens the gates of bliss, leads on
To heaven, to life eternal.

Nicholas Hermann. 1560.
Edgar Alfred Bowring, Tr. 185–. a.

548. Winkworth. 546. L. M.



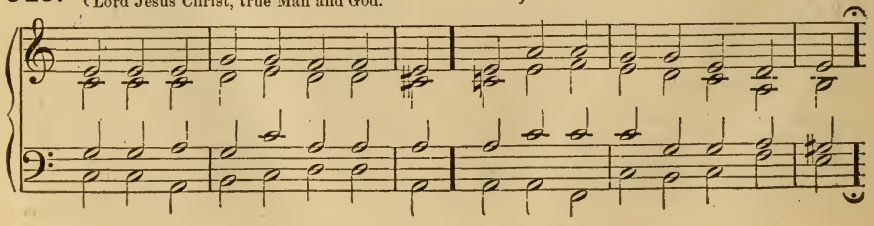
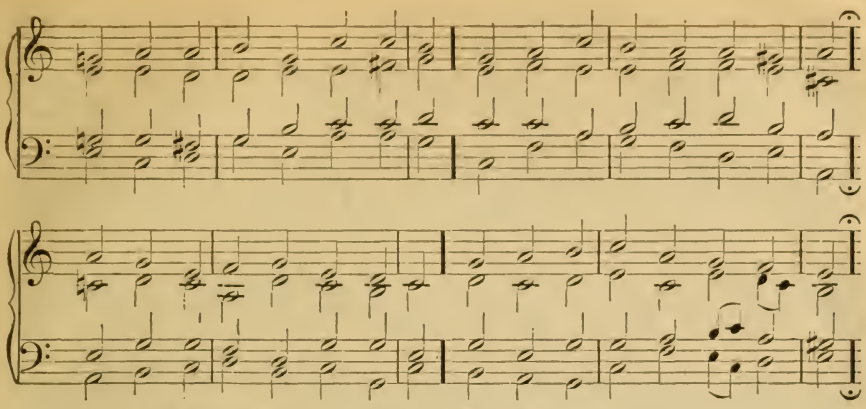
548. *Kommt an der Tod.*

1 WHEN the last agony draws nigh,
My spirit sinks in bitter fear:
Courage! I conquer though I die,
For Christ with death once wrestled here.
Thy strife, O Christ, with death's dark power
Upholds me in this fearful hour.

2 In faith I hide myself in Thee;
I shall not perish in the strife;
I share Thy war, Thy victory,
And death is swallowed up of Life.
Thy strife, O Christ, with death of yore
Hath conquered, and I fear no more.

John Andrew Gramlich. 1727.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

549. {"Herr Jesu Christ, wahr Mensch u. Gott."
Lord Jesus Christ, true Man and God.} 551. L. M.



549. *Herr Jesu Christ, wahr Mensch und Gott.*

1 LORD Jesus Christ, true Man and God,
Who borest anguish, scorn, the rod,
And diedst at last upon the Tree,
To bring Thy Father's grace to me:
I pray Thee, through that bitter woe,
Let me, a sinner, mercy know.

2 When comes the hour of failing breath,
And I must wrestle, Lord, with death,
When from my sight all fades away,
And when my tongue no more can say,
And when mine ears no more can hear,
And when my heart is racked with fear,

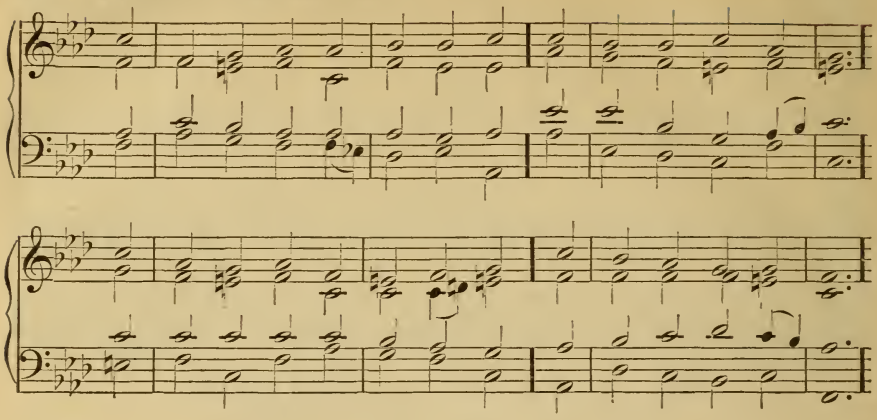
3 When all my mind is darkened o'er,
And human help can do no more;
Then come, Lord Jesus! come with speed,
And help me in my hour of need;
Lead me from this dark vale beneath,
And shorten then the pangs of death.

4 Joyful my Resurrection be,
Thou in the Judgment plead for me,
And hide my sins, Lord, from Thy face,
And give me Life, of Thy dear grace!
I trust Thee utterly, my Lord,
For Thou hast promised in Thy Word!

5 Dear Lord, forgive us all our guilt;
Help us to wait until Thou wilt
That we depart; and let our faith
Be brave, and conquer e'en in death:
Firm resting on Thy sacred Word,
Until we sleep in Thee, our Lord.

Paul Eber. 1550.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

550. {"Nun sich der Tag geendet hat."
Now that the sun doth shine no more.} 253. C. M.



In near prospect of Death.

550. *Mein Gott, in Deine Hände.*

1 MY God, to Thee I now commend
My soul; for Thou, O Lord,
Dost live and love me without end,
And wilt perform Thy word.

2 To whom else should I make my plea,
That heavenly life be mine?
All souls, my God, belong to Thee;
My soul is also Thine.

3 Thou gavest my spirit at my birth;
Take back what Thou hast given;
And with the Lord I served on earth
Grant me to live in heaven.

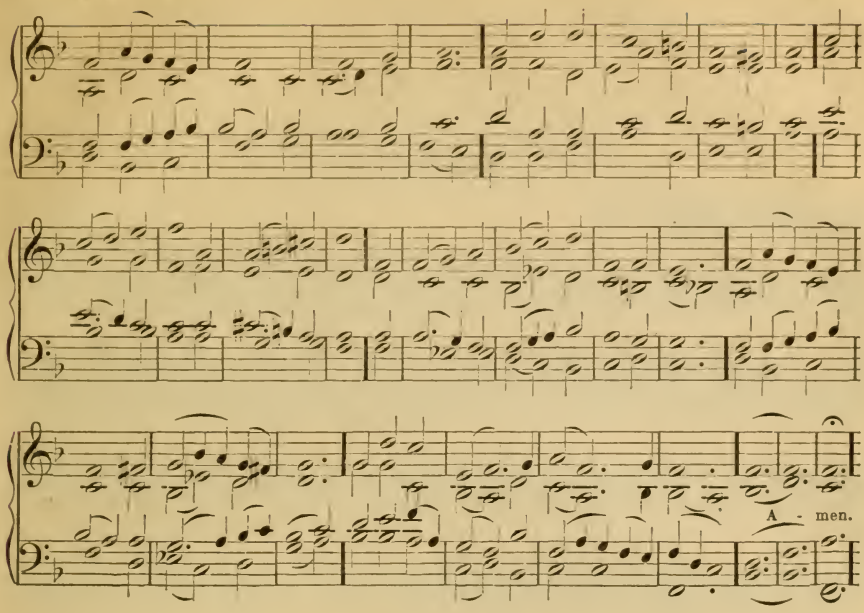
4 My soul is sprinkled with the Blood
Thy Son hath shed for us,
And in Thy sight is pure and good,
Adorned and radiant thus.

5 Thou my Deliverer wast of yore;
From sin Thou mad'st me free:
Now, faithful God, do Thou, once more
In death deliver me.

6 Thou livest and lovest without end,
And dost perform Thy word:
My parting soul I now commend
To Thee, my God and Lord!

Philip Frederic Hiller. 1765.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1855.

551. Veni cito. 212. L. M.



551. *O Herre Gott, ich ruf zu Dir.*

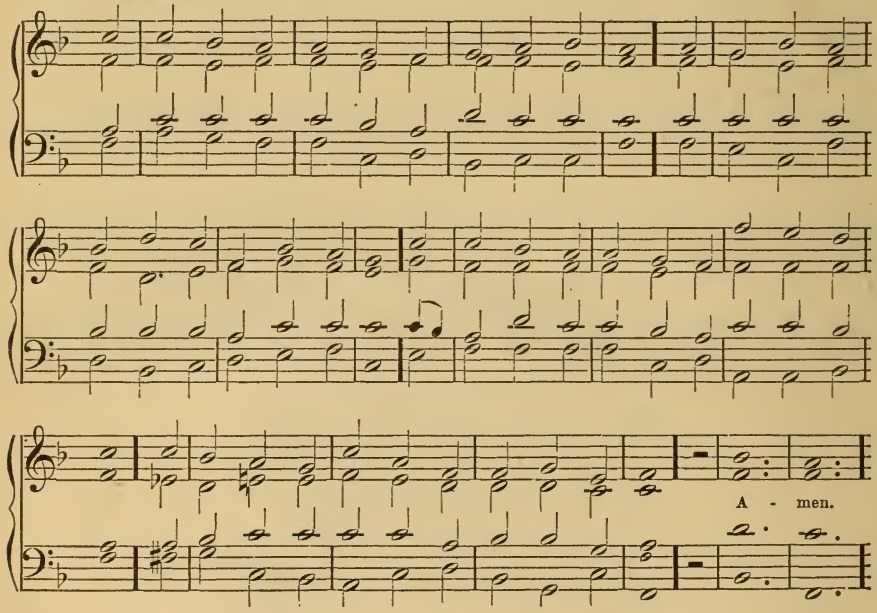
1 O LORD my God, I cry to Thee!
In my distress Thou helpest me.
To Thee myself I all commend:
O swiftly now Thine angel send
To guide me home, and cheer my heart,
Since Thou dost call me to depart!

2 O Jesus Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
Once slain to take away our load!
Now let Thy Cross, Thine agony,
Avail to save and solace me;
Thy Death to open heaven, and there
Bid me the joy of angels share.

3 O Holy Spirit, at the end,
Sweet Comforter, be Thou my Friend!
When death and hell assail me sore,
Leave me, O leave me nevermore,
But bear me safely through the strife,
As Thou hast promised, into Life!

Nicholas Selnecker. 1587.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

552. Bishopthorpe. 542. 11s.



552.

1 THE things of the earth in the earth let us lay,
The ashes with ashes, the dust with the clay:
But lift up the heart, and the eye, and the love,
O lift up the soul to the regions above!

2 Since He, the Immortal, hath entered the gate,
So too shall we mortals, or sooner or late:
Then stand we on Christ; let us mark Him ascend,
For His is the glory and life without end.

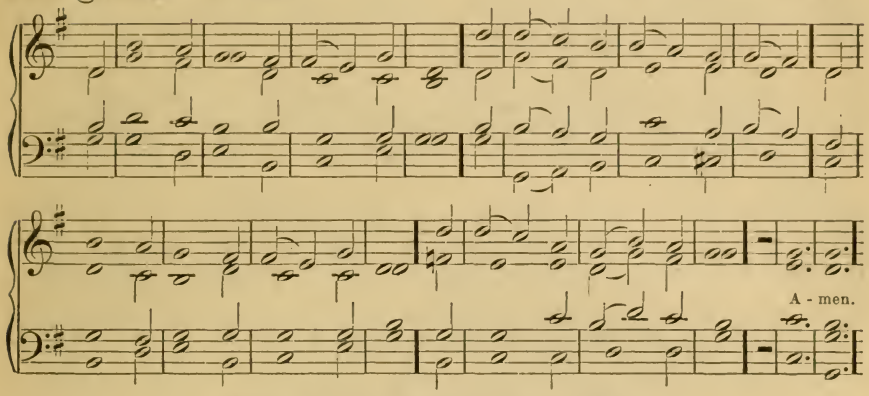
3 On earth with His own ones, the Giver of good,
Bestowing His blessing, a little while stood:
Now nothing can part us, nor distance, nor foes,
For lo! He is with us, and who can oppose?

4 So, Lord, we commit this our brother to Thee,
Whose body is dead, but whose spirit is free:
We know that thro' grace, when our life here is done,
We live still in Thee, and for ever in one.

5 All glory to Thee, Father, Spirit, and Son,
Who Three art in person, in substance but One,
In Whom we have victory over the grave,
Who lovest Thy people to pardon and save.

From the Greek.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1864. *a.*

553. Belmont. 417, 490. C. M.



553. *Ach, wie so sanft entschläfest du.*

1 AT length released from many woes,
How sweetly dost thou sleep!
How calm and peaceful thy repose,
While Christ thy soul doth keep!

2 In earth's wide field thy body now
We sow, which lifeless lies,
In sure and certain hope that thou
More glorious shalt arise.

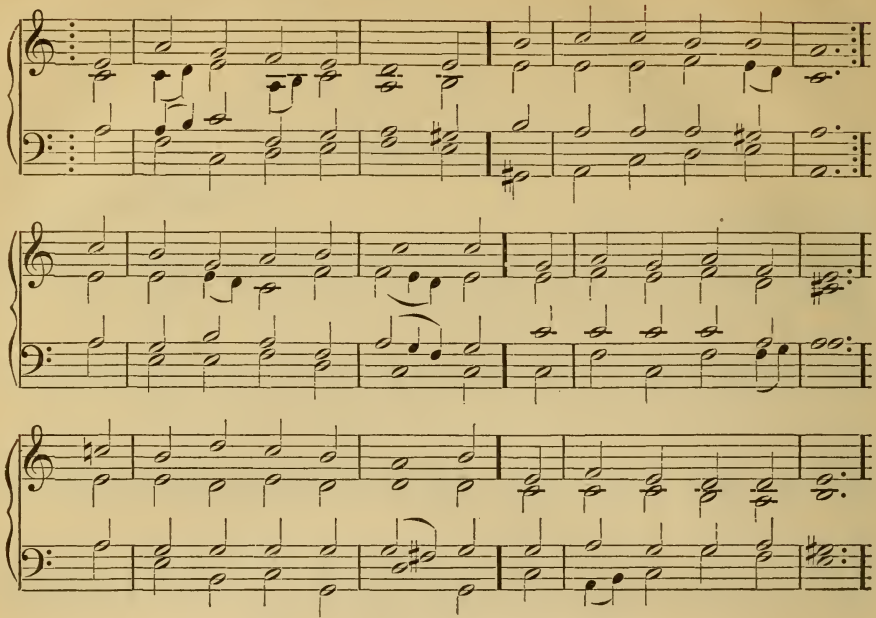
3 Then rest thee in thy lowly bed,
Nor shall our hearts repine.
Thy toils and woes are finishéd:
A happy lot is thine.

4 The Bridegroom will not long delay;
The Shepherd soon will come,
And take His cherished lamb away
To His eternal home.

5 Blest, who have Jesus' love esteemed
O'er every earthly thing;
For none of all His flock redeemed
Will Jesus fail to bring.

Gottfried Neumann. 1736.
Frances Elizabeth Cox, Tr. 1841. *a.*

554. {"O Haupt voll Blut u. Wunden."
O sacred Head, now wounded. 7, 6.



554. *Am Grabe steh'n wir stille.*

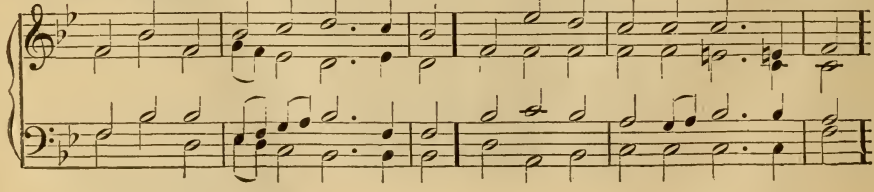
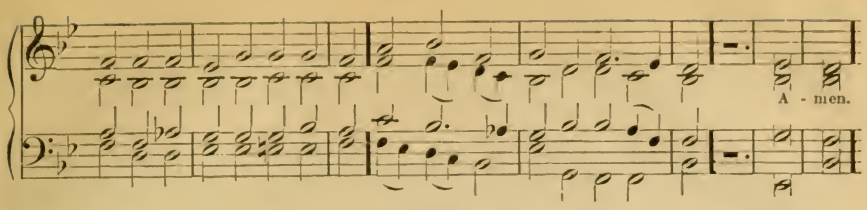
1 THE precious seed of weeping
To-day we sow once more,
The form of one now sleeping,
Whose pilgrimage is o'er.
Ah, death but safely lands him
Where we too would attain;
Our Father's voice demands him,
And death to him is gain.

2 He has what we are wanting,
He sees what we believe;
The sins on earth so haunting
Have there no power to grieve;
Safe in his Saviour's keeping,
Who sent him calm release;
'Tis only we are weeping,
He dwells in perfect peace.

3 The crown of life he weareth,
He bears the shining palm,
The "Holy, holy," shareth,
And joins the angels' psalm;
But we poor pilgrims wander
Still through this land of woe,
Till we shall meet him yonder,
And all his joy shall know.

Charles John Spitta. 1833.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

555. St. Drostane. L. M.



555.

1 ASLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep:
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

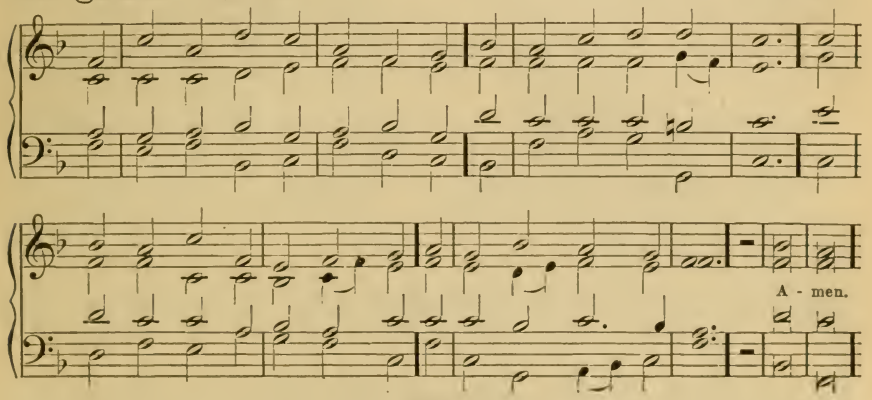
2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing [sting!
That Death has lost his venomed

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest:
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O, for me
May such a blissful refuge be:
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

Margaret Mackay. 1835.

556. Durham. 27, 159. C. M.



556.

1 WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to His arms.

2 Are we not tending upward too
As fast as time can move?
Nor should we wish the hours more
To keep us from our love. [slow,

3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
There hopes unfading bloom.

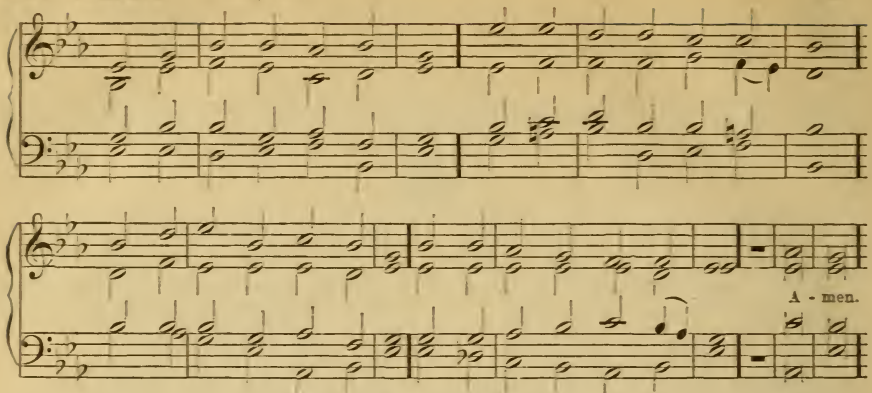
4 The graves of all His saints He
And softened every bed: [blessed,
Where should the dying members
But with their dying Head? [rest,

5 Thence He arose, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising-day.

6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake, ye nations under ground;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

Watts. 1709. a.

557. Culbach. 192 a, 337. 7s.



557. Revelation xiv. 13.

1 HARK! a voice divides the sky;
Happy are the faithful dead,
In the Lord who sweetly die;
They from all their toils are freed.

2 Them the Spirit hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest;
Jesus is their great Reward,
Jesus is their endless Rest.

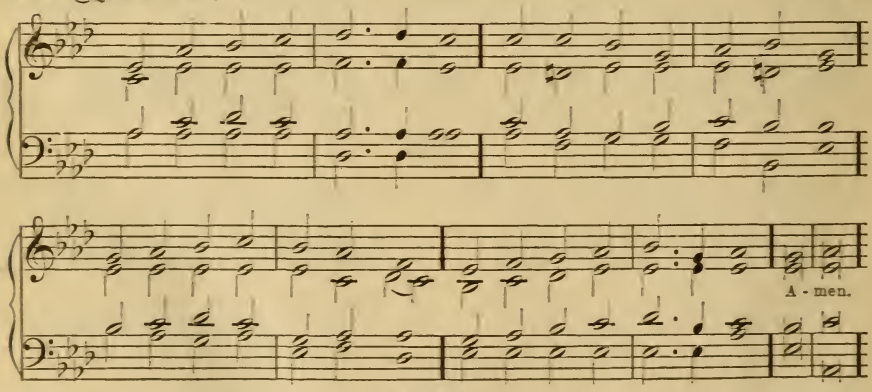
3 Followed by their works, they go
Where their Head had gone before;
Reconciled by grace below,
Grace hath opened mercy's door.

4 Justified through faith alone,
Here they knew their sins forgiven;
Here they laid their burden down,
Hallowed and made meet for heaven.

5 When from flesh the spirit freed
Hastens homeward to return,
Mortals cry, "A man is dead!"
Angels sing, "A child is born!"

C. Wesley. 1742.

558. Dykes. 138, 508. 7s.



558.

1 BLESSING, honor, thanks, and praise,
Pay we, gracious God, to Thee;
Thou, in Thine abundant grace,
Givest us the victory!

2 True and faithful to Thy word,
Thou hast glorified Thy Son;
Jesus Christ, our dying Lord,
He for us the fight hath won.

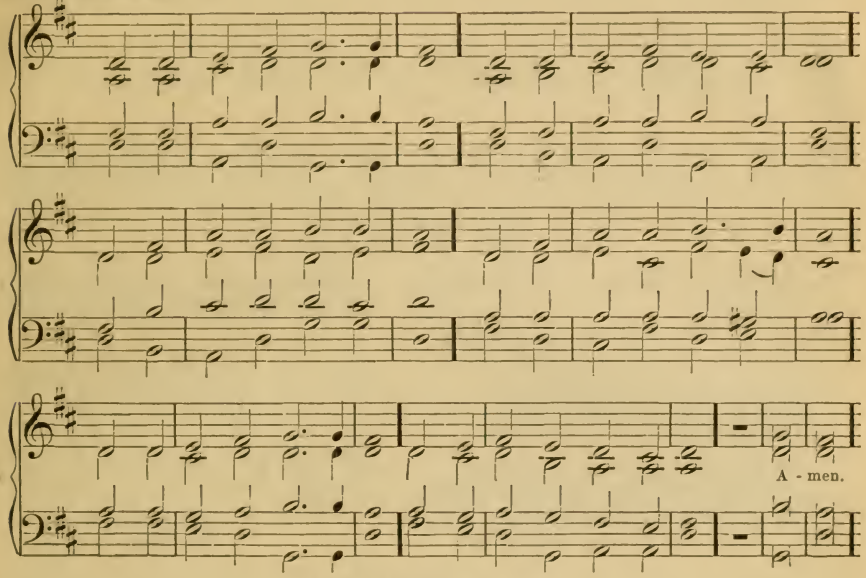
3 Lo, the prisoner is released,
Lightened of his fleshly load:
Where the weary are at rest,
He is gathered into God!

4 Lo, the pain of life is past,
All his warfare now is o'er;
Death and hell behind are cast,
Grief and suffering are no more.

5 Yes, the Christian's course is run,
Ended is the glorious strife;
Fought the fight, the work is done,
Death is swallowed up of Life!

C. Wesley. 1742.

559. Redhead, 76. 7s.



559. *Death of a Child.*

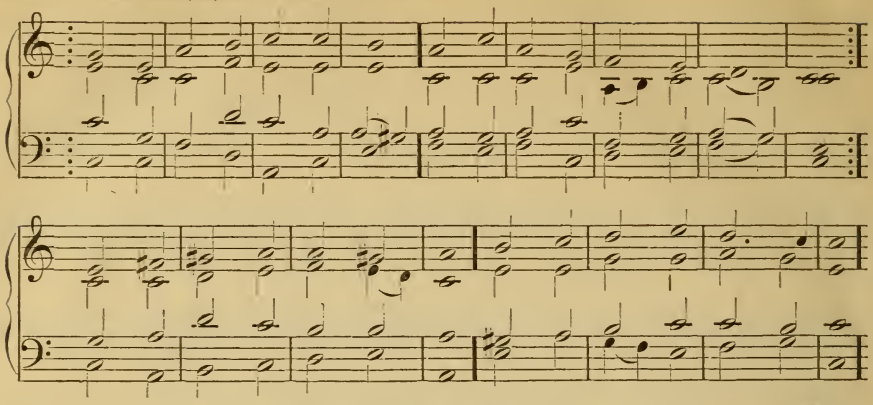
1 WHEREFORE should I make my moan,
Now the darling child is dead?
He to early rest is gone,
He to paradise is fled:
I shall go to him, but he
Never shall return to me.

2 God forbids his longer stay;
God recalls the precious loan;
God hath taken him away
From my bosom to His own:
Surely what He wills is best:
Happy in His will I rest.

3 Faith cries out, It is the Lord,
Let Him do as seems Him good!
Be Thy holy Name adored;
Take the gift awhile bestowed;
Take the child no longer mine;
Thine he is, for ever Thine.

C. Wesley. 1749.

560. {"Jesus, meine Zuversicht." / Jesus Christ, my sure Defence.} 230. 7, 8, 7.



560. *Guter Hirt, Du hast gestillt.*

1 GENTLE Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lamb's long weeping:
Ah how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping!
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

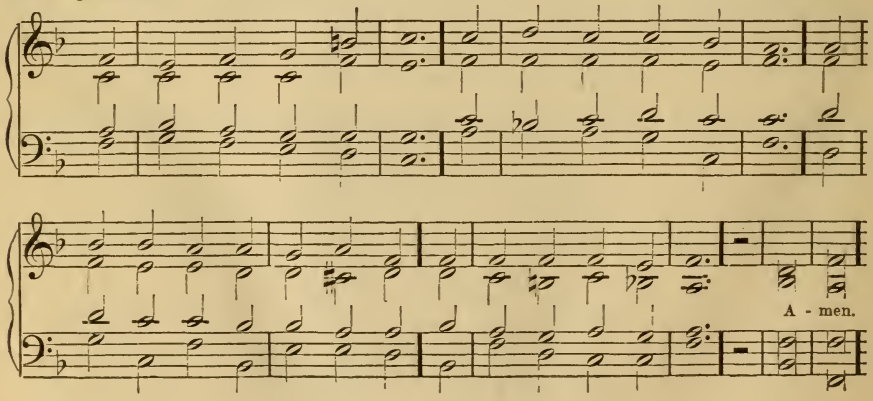
2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave
To the sunny heavenly plain [it:
Dost Thou now in joy receive it.
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Then the gain of death we'll prove,
Though Thou take what most we love.

William Meinhold. d. 1851.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

RESURRECTION.

561. Moreas. S. M.



561.

1 AND must this body die,
This mortal frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mouldering in the clay?

2 God my Redeemer lives,
And often from the skies
Looks down and watches all my dust,
Till He shall bid it rise.

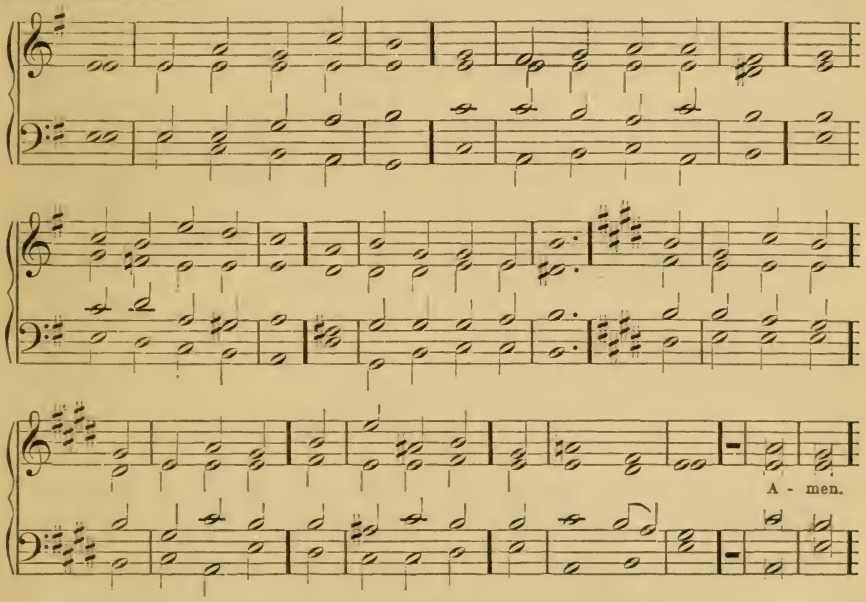
3 Arrayed in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine,
And every shape, and every face,
Look heavenly and divine.

4 These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying Love:
We would adore His grace below,
And sing His power above.

5 Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues.

Watts. 1709.

562. Crossman. H. M.



562.

1 MY life's a shade, my days
Apace to death decline:
My Lord is Life; He'll raise
My dust again, even mine.
Sweet truth to me! | And with these eyes
I shall arise, | My Saviour see.

2 My peaceful grave shall keep
My form till that sweet day;
I shall awake from sleep
And leave my bed of clay.
Sweet truth to me! | And with these eyes
I shall arise, | My Saviour see.

3 Then welcome, harmless grave!
By thee to heaven I'll go:
My Saviour's Death shall save
Me from the flames below.
Sweet truth to me! | And with these eyes
I shall arise, | My Saviour see.

Samuel Crossman. 1664. *a.*

563. Southwell. 199, 201. L. M.

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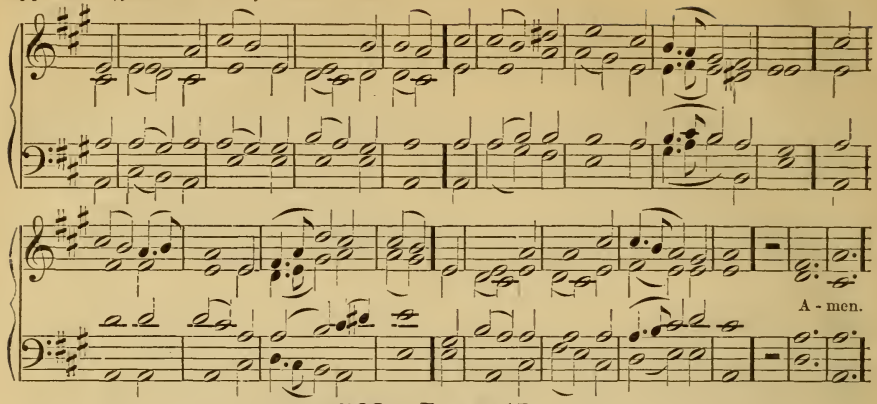


563. PSALM 17.

1 WHAT sinners value I resign:
Lord, 'tis enough that Thou art mine!
I shall behold Thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

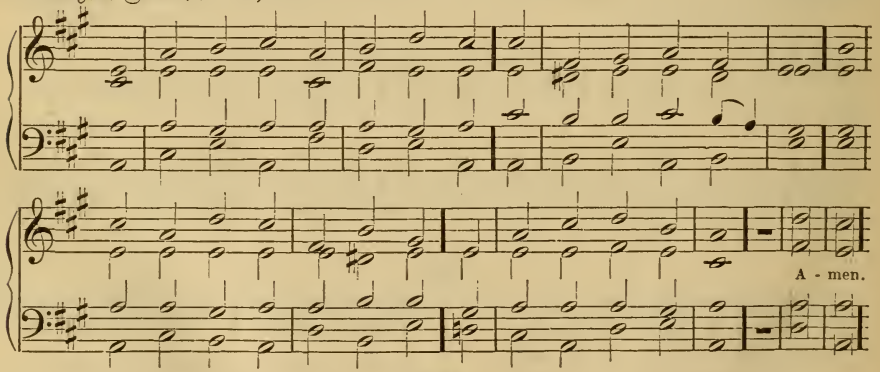
2 This life's a dream, an empty show;
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere:
When shall I wake and find me there?

3 O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

Watts. 1719.

564. St. James. 92, 579. C. M.



564.

1 'TIS sweet to rest in lively hope,
That when my change shall come,
Angels will hover round my bed,
And waft my spirit home.

2 There shall my disimprisoned soul
Behold Him and adore;
Be with His likeness satisfied,
And grieve and sin no more.

3 Shall see Him wear that very flesh
On which my guilt was lain;
His Love intense; His merit fresh,
As though but newly slain.

4 Soon too my slumbering dust shall hear
The trumpet's quickening sound;
And, by my Saviour's power rebuilt,
At His right hand be found.

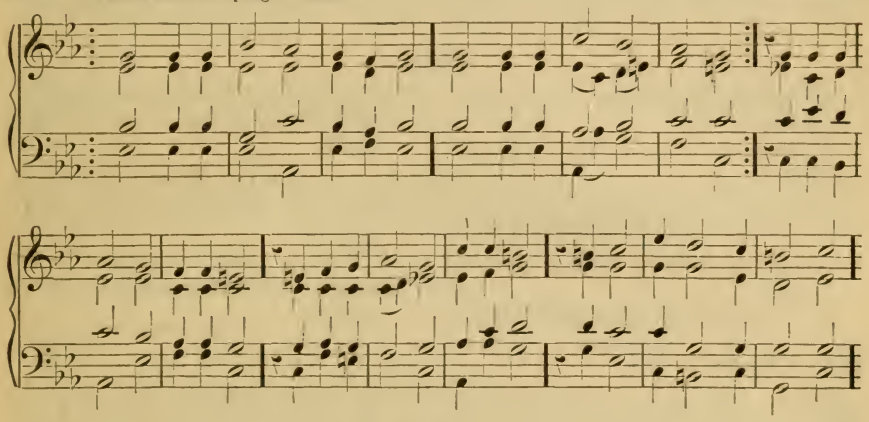
5 These eyes shall see Him in that day,
The Lord that died for me:
And all my rising bones shall say,
Lord, who is like to Thee!

6 If such the views which grace unfolds,
Weak as it is below,
What raptures must the Church above
In Jesus' presence know!

Augustus M. Toplady. 1777. *a.*

JUDGMENT.

565. {"Wenn ich in Todesnöthen bin." When I am in the pangs of death. 8, 7. IAMBIC.



565.

1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated.
The trumpet sounds: the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

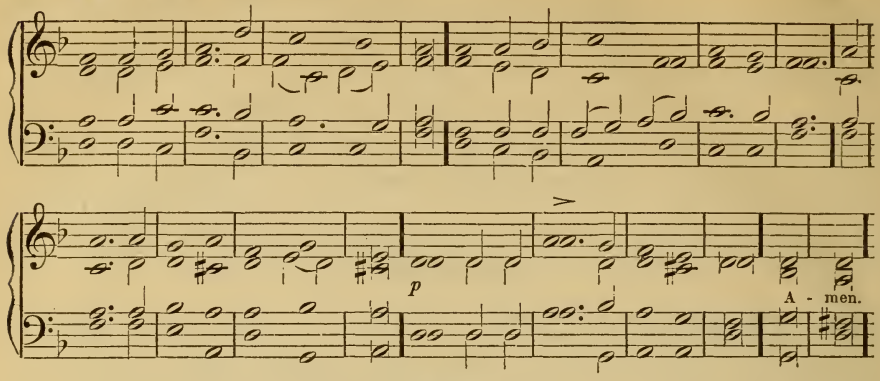
2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing,
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing;
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4 O Christ, who diedst and yet dost live,
To me impart Thy merit;
My pardon seal, my sins forgive,
And cleanse me by Thy Spirit.
Beneath Thy Cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Thee.

Partly William Bengo Collyer. 1812.

566. St. Cross. 316, 356. L. M.



566.

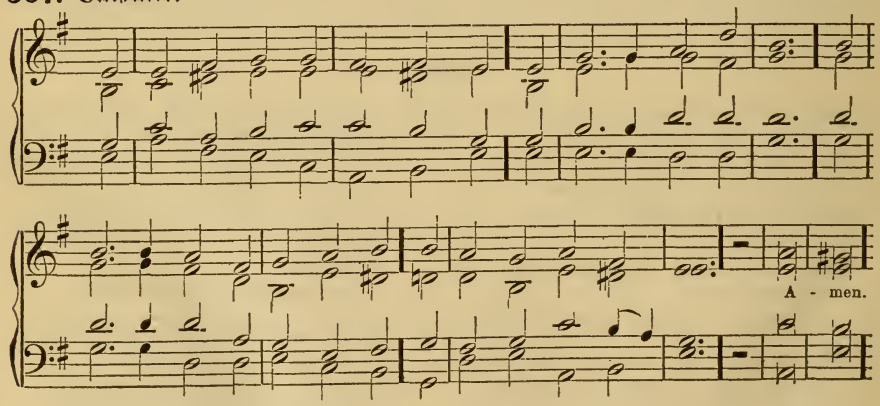
1 THAT Day of wrath, that dreadful Day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful Day?

2 When, shrivelling like a parchéd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead:

3 Lord! on that Day, that wrathful Day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

Sir Walter Scott. 1805. *a.*

567. Cheshire. 187. C. M.



567.

1 THE angel comes, he comes to reap
The harvest of the Lord!
O'er all the earth, with fatal sweep,
Wide waves his flaming sword.

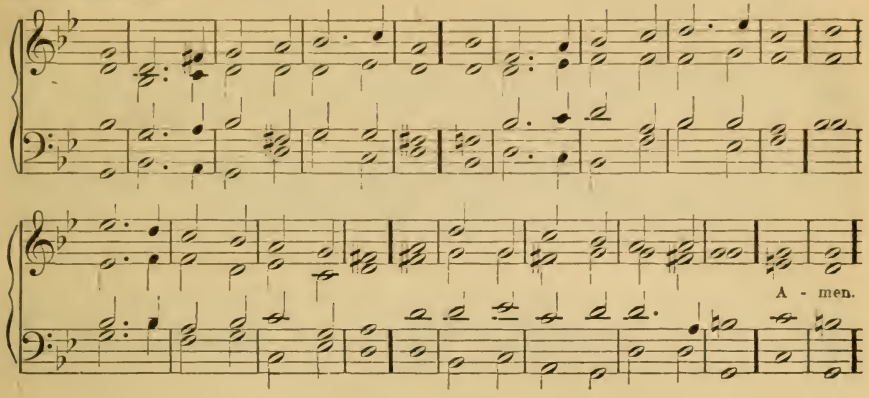
2 And who are they, in sheaves to bide
The fire of vengeance bound?
The tares, whose rank luxuriant pride
Choked the fair crop around.

3 And who are they, reserved in store
God's treasure-house to fill?
The wheat, a hundred fold that bore
Amid surrounding ill.

4 O King of mercy! grant us power
Thy fiery wrath to flee!
In Thy destroying angel's hour,
O gather us to Thee!

Henry Hart Milman. 1827.

568. Cannons. 355, 566. L. M.



568.

1 THAT fearful Day, that Day of dread,
When Thou shalt judge the quick and dead;
O God! I shudder to foresee
The awful things which then shall be!

2 When Thou shalt come, Thy angels round,
With legions, and with trumpet sound;
O Saviour, grant me in the air
With all Thy saints to meet Thee there!

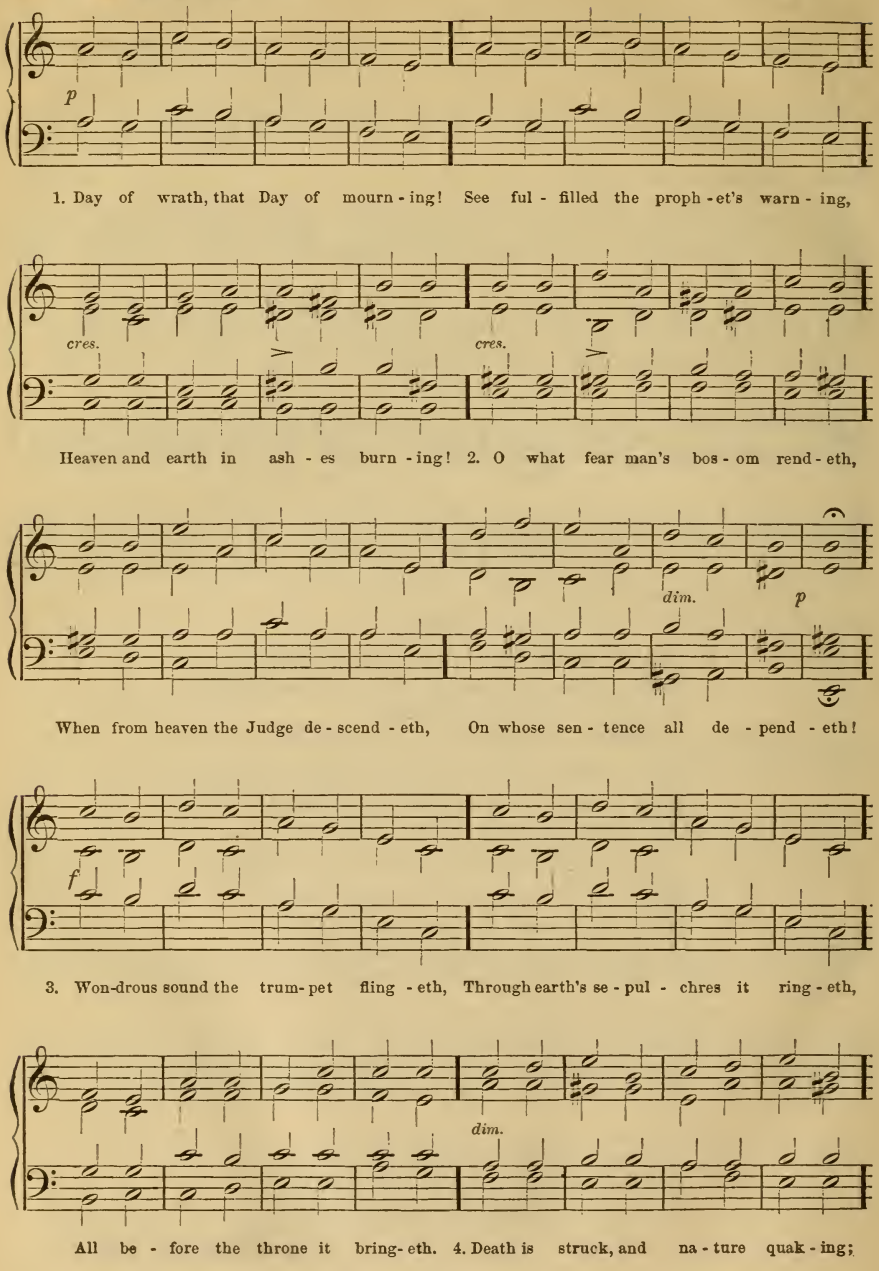
3 Weep, O my soul, ere that great Day,
When God shall shine in plain array;
O weep thy sin, that thou mayst be
In that severest judgment free!

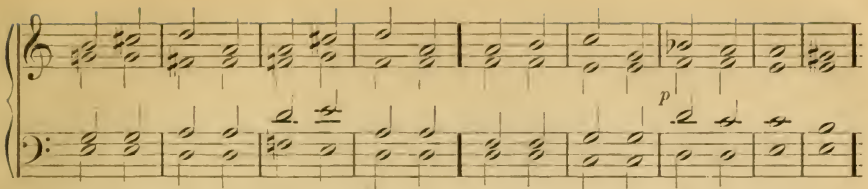
4 O Christ, forgive, remit, protect,
And set Thy servant with the elect;
That I may hear the voice that calls
The righteous to Thy heavenly halls!

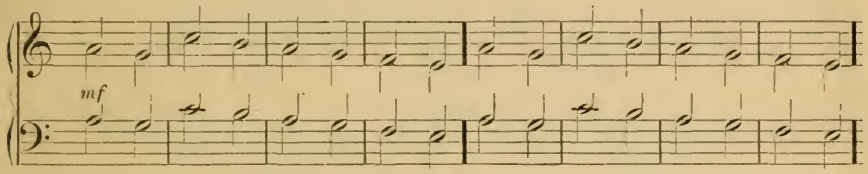
5 Sit not in judgment on each deed,
Nor each intent in strictness read;
Forgive, accept, and save me then,
O Thou who lovest the souls of men!

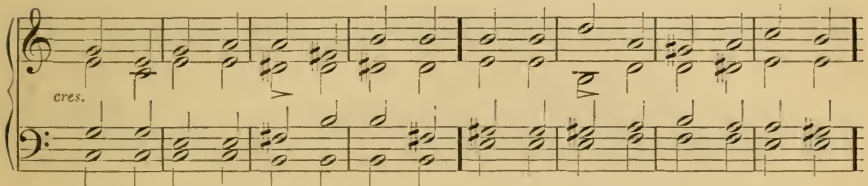
Theodore of the Studium. ab. 820.
From John Mason Neale, Tr. 1862.

569. Dies Irae, Dies illa. 8s. Trochaic.

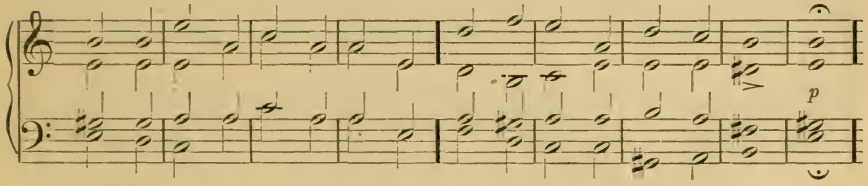

p
1. Day of wrath, that Day of mourn - ing! See ful - filled the proph - et's warn - ing,
cres.
cres.
Heaven and earth in ash - es burn - ing! 2. O what fear man's bos - om rend - eth,
dim.
p
When from heaven the Judge de - scend - eth, On whose sen - tence all de - pend - eth!
f
3. Won-drous sound the trum-pet fling - eth, Through earth's se - pul - chres it ring - eth,
dim.
All be - fore the throne it bring - eth. 4. Death is struck, and na - ture quak - ing;



All cre - a - tion is a - wak - ing, To its Judge an an - swer mak - ing.

5. Lo, the Book, ex - act - ly word - ed, Where - in all hath been re - cord - ed;

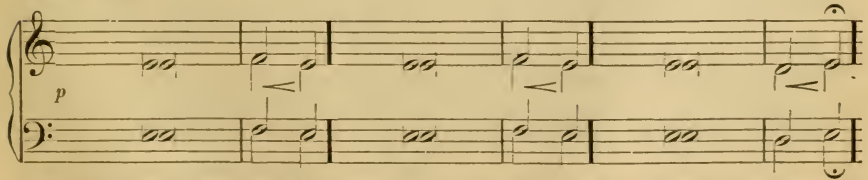


Thence shall judg - ment be a - ward - ed. 6. When the Judge His seat at - tain - eth,

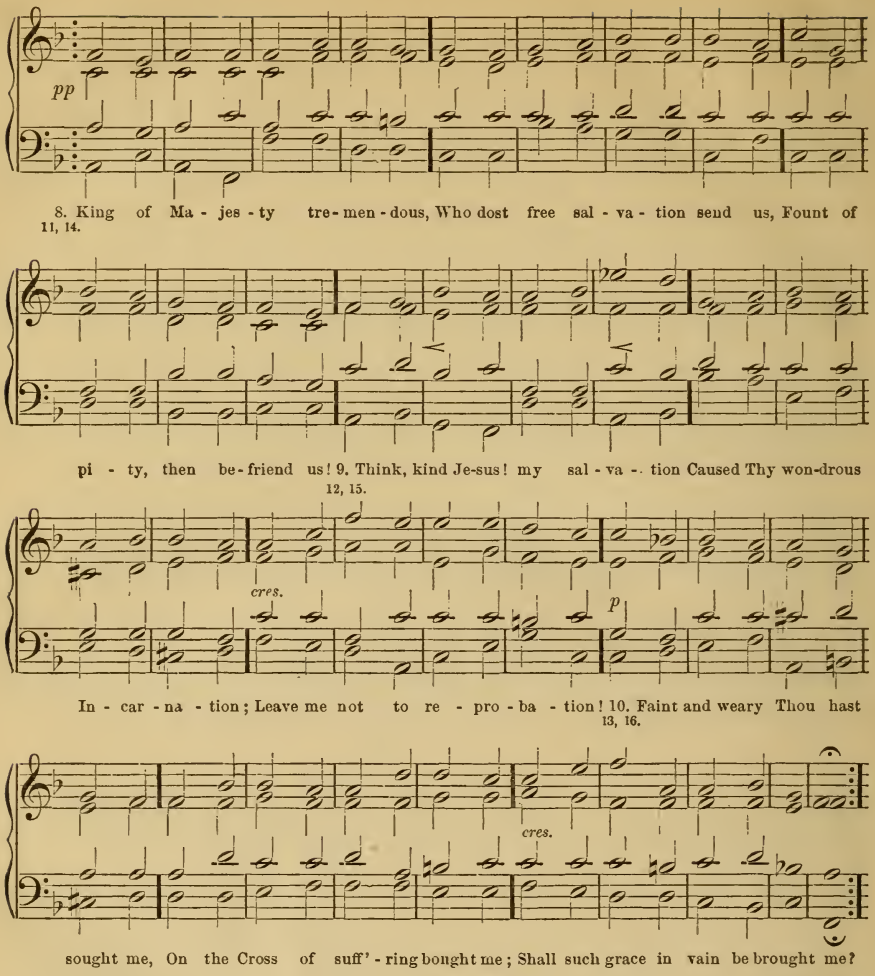


And each hid - den deed ar - raign - eth, Noth - ing un - a - venged re - main - eth.

Recitative Chant.



7. What shall I, frail man, be plead - ing? Who for me be inter - ced - ing, When the just are mercy need-ing?


pp
8. King of Ma - jes - ty tre - men - dous, Who dost free sal - va - tion send us, Fount of
11, 14.
pi - ty, then be - friend us! 9. Think, kind Je-sus! my sal - va - tion Caused Thy won-drous
12, 15.
cres.
p
In - car - na - tion; Leave me not to re - pro - ba - tion! 10. Faint and weary Thou hast
13, 16.
cres.
sought me, On the Cross of suff' - ring bought me; Shall such grace in vain be brought me?

11 Righteous Judge of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day's dread execution.

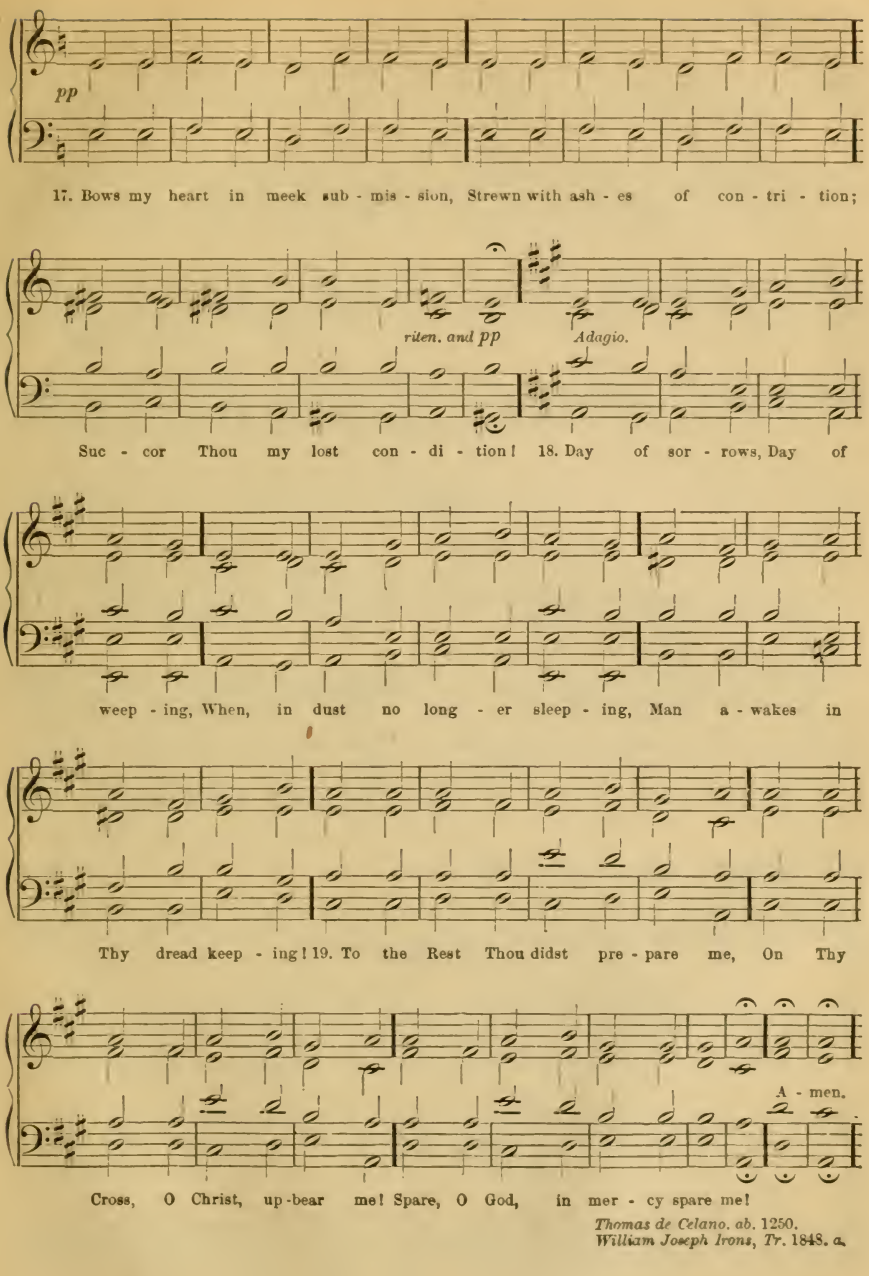
12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning!
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant, groaning!

13 Thou the woman gavest remission,
Heard'st the dying thief's petition:
Hopeless else were my condition.

14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying!

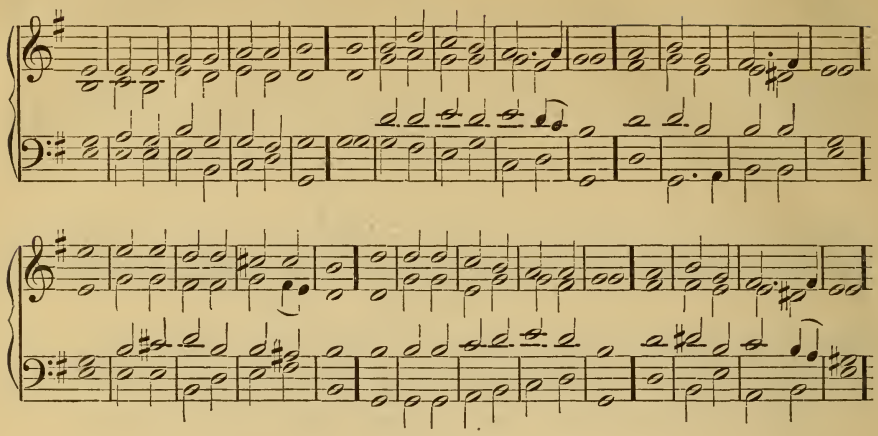
15 With Thy favored sheep, O place
Nor amid the goats abase me: [me!
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

16 While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded, [rounded.
Call me, with Thy saints sur-


pp
17. Bows my heart in meek sub - mis - sion, Strewn with ash - es of con - tri - tion;
riten. and pp
Adagio.
Suc - cor Thou my lost con - di - tion! 18. Day of sor - rows, Day of
weep - ing, When, in dust no long - er sleep - ing, Man a - wakes in
Thy dread keep - ing! 19. To the Rest Thou didst pre - pare me, On Thy
A - men.
Cross, O Christ, up-bear me! Spare, O God, in mer - cy spare me!

Thomas de Celano, ab. 1250.
William Joseph Irons, Tr. 1848. a.

570. {"Ach! was soll ich Sünder machen."
Ah! what shall I, a sinner, do. C. P. M.



570.

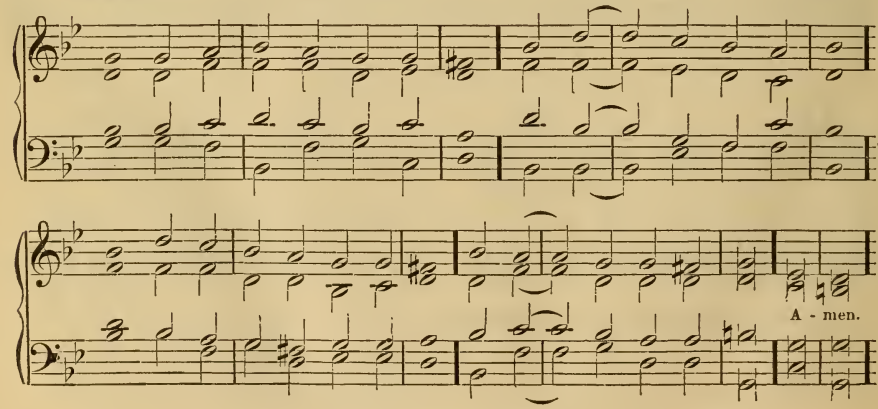
1 WHEN Thou, my righteous Judge,
shalt come,
To call Thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
So sinful and unfit to die,
Be found at Thy right hand?

2 Blest Saviour, grant it by Thy grace;
Be Thou my soul's sure Hiding-
place,
In this my gracious day:
Thy pardoning voice O let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear,
Nor let me fall away!

3 Among Thy saints let me be found,
Whene'er the archangel's trump shall
sound,
To see Thy smiling face;
Then loudest of the crowd I'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions
ring
The riches of Thy grace.

Selina, Countess of Huntingdon. 1765. *a.*

571. Windsor. 179, *Another form.* C. M.



571.

1 WHEN rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
O how shall I appear?

2 If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought:

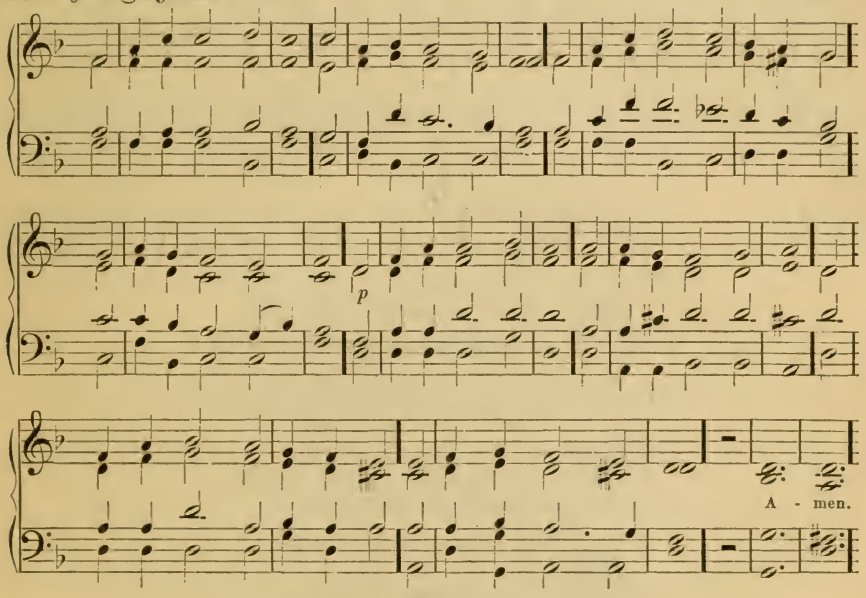
3 When Thou, O Lord, shalt stand
In majesty severe, [disclosed
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O how shall I appear?

4 But Thou hast told the troubled mind,
Who does her sins lament,
Of Him who suffered unto death,
Her sufferings to prevent.

5 Then never shall my soul despair
Her pardon to procure,
Who knows Thine only Son has died
To make her pardon sure.

Joseph Addison. 1712. *a.*

572. St. Augustine. 361. S. M.



572.

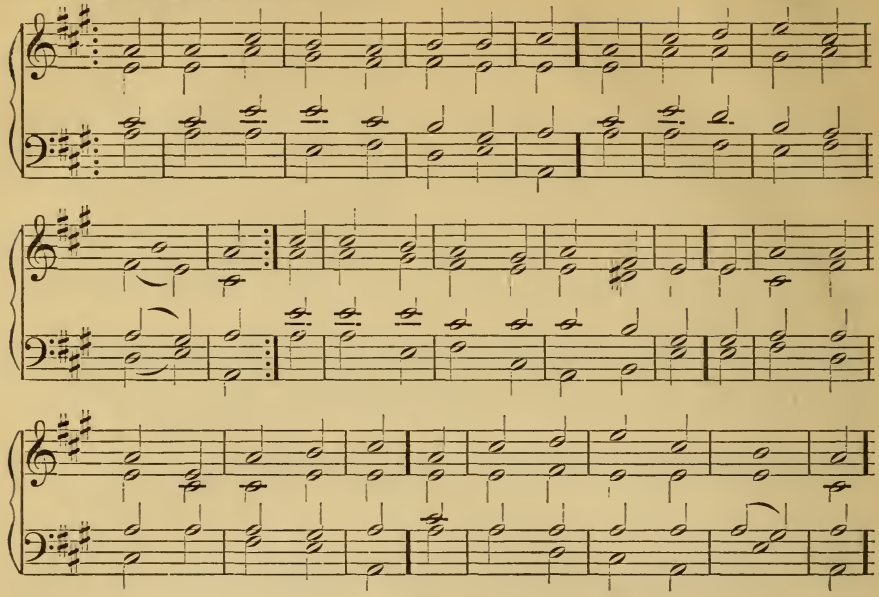
1 THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy or guilty dread
We all shall soon appear;
Our cautioned souls prepare
For that tremendous day,
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray:

2 To pray, and wait the hour,
That awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down,
The immortal Son of Man,
To judge the human race,
With all Thy Father's dazzling train,
With all Thy glorious grace.

3 O may we all be found
Obedient to Thy word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord!
O may we thus insure
A lot among the blest;
And watch a moment to secure
An everlasting rest.

C. Wesley. 1749.

573. {"Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit."
When all with awe shall stand around. 8, 7. IAMBIC.



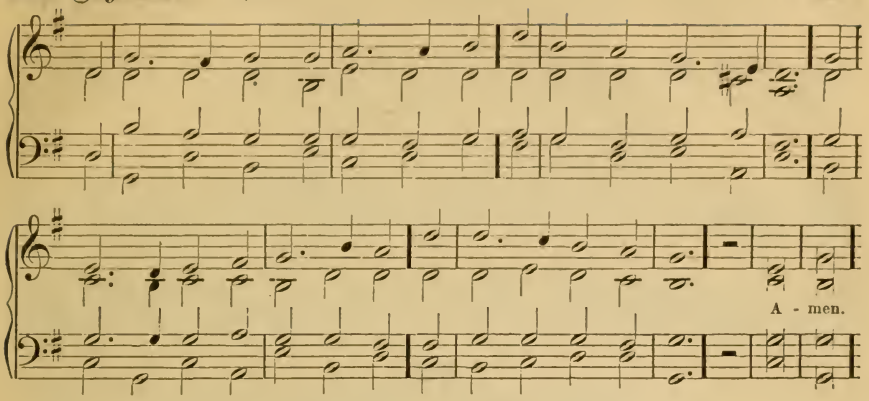
573. *Es ist gewiszlich an der Zeit.*

1 WHEN all with awe shall stand around
To hear their doom allotted,
O may my worthless name be found
In the Lamb's book unblotted!
Grant me a firm, unshaken faith;
For Thou, my Saviour, by Thy Death,
Hast purchased my salvation.

2 Before Thou shalt as Judge appear,
Plead as my Intercessor;
And on that awful day declare
That I am Thy Confessor.
Then bring me to that blessed place
Where I may see, with open face,
The glory of Thy kingdom.

3 O Jesus! shorten the delay,
And hasten Thy salvation,
That we may see that glorious Day
Produce a new creation;
Lord Jesus, come, our Judge and King!
Come, change our mournful notes, to sing
Thy praise for ever. Amen.

Bartholomew Ringwaldt. 1581.
John Christian Jacobi, Tr. 1722. a.

574. Ingemann. 86, 529. C. M.

574.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand drest in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And view the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes!

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

Watts. 1709.

575. Bryant. 199, 255. **L. M.**

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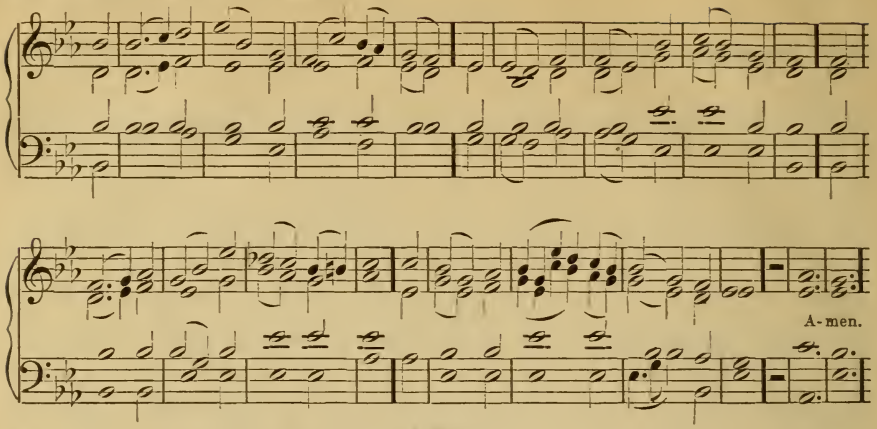


575.

1 THINE earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above:
To that our laboring souls aspire,
With ardent hope and strong desire.

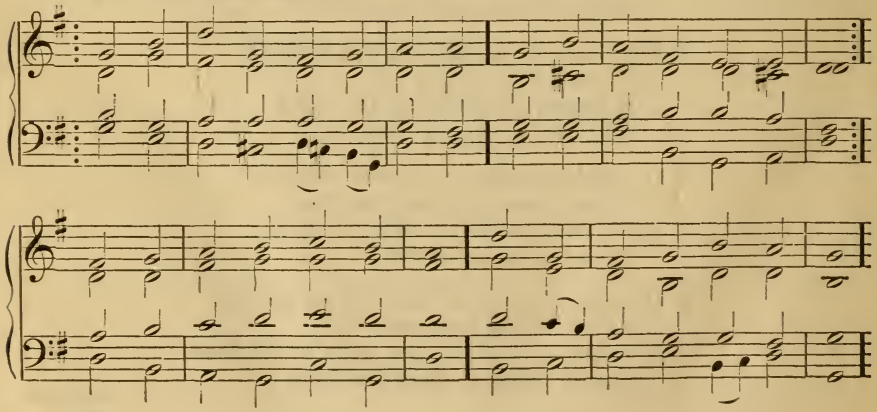
2 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor death shall reach the place;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

3 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon!

4 O long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

Doddridge. 1755. *a.*

576. {"Wer sind die vor Gottes Trone."} {Who are these before God's Throne?} 525. 8, 7, 7.



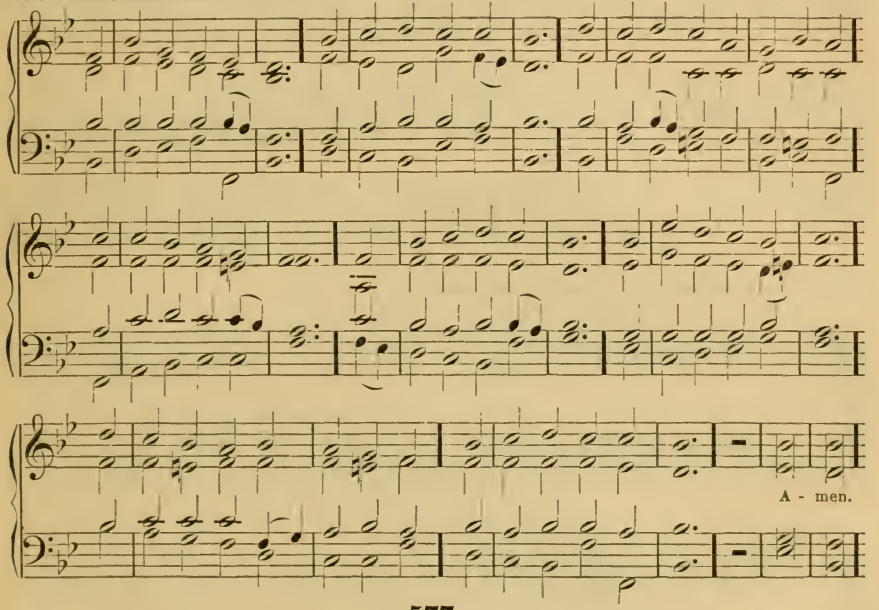
576.

1 WHEN we pass through yonder river,
When we reach the farther shore,
There's an end of war for ever;
We shall see our foes no more:
All our conflicts then shall cease,
Followed by eternal peace.

2 O that hope, how bright, how glorious!
'Tis His people's blest reward;
In the Saviour's strength victorious,
They at length behold their Lord:
In His kingdom they shall rest,
In His love be fully blest.

Thomas Kelly. 1809.

577. Thessalonica. 376. S. M.



577.

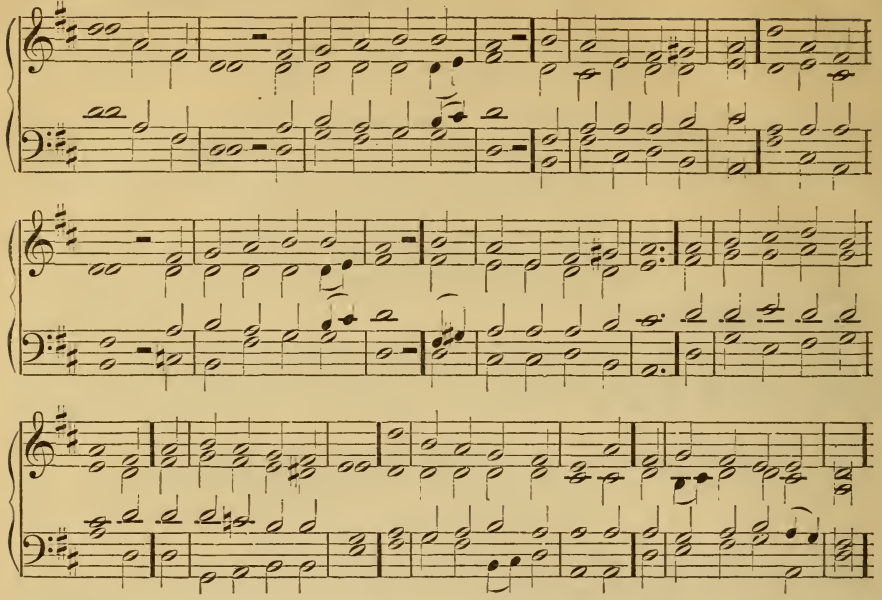
1 WE know, by faith we know,
If this vile house of clay
This tabernacle, sink below
In ruinous decay;
We have a House above,
Not made with mortal hands;
And firm as our Redeemer's Love
That heavenly fabric stands.

2 It stands securely high,
Indissolubly sure;
Our glorious mansion in the sky
Shall evermore endure.
O may we enter there,
To perfect heaven restored!
O may we be caught up to share
The triumph of our Lord!

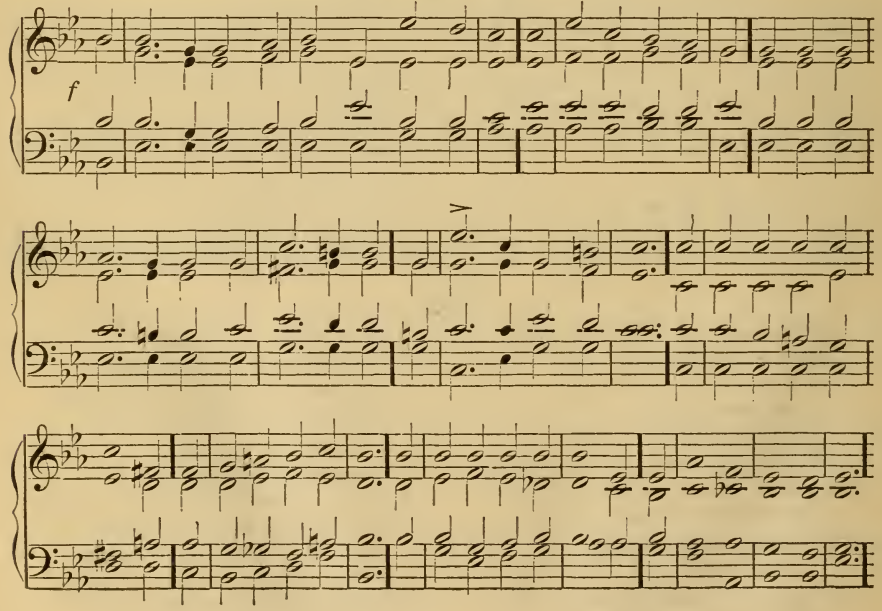
3 O let us put on Thee
In perfect holiness,
And rise prepared Thy face to see,
Thy bright, unclouded face!
Thy grace with glory crown,
Who hast the earnest given;
And then triumphantly come down,
And take us up to heaven!

C. Wesley. 1744. *a.*

578 a. { "Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt."
Jerusalem, thou city fair and high.



578 b. "Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt."



578. *Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt.*

1 JERUSALEM, thou city fair and high,
Would God I were in thee!
My longing heart fain, fain to thee would fly!
It will not stay with me;
Far over vale and mountain,
Far over field and plain,
It hastes to seek its Fountain
And quit this world of pain.

2 O happy day, and yet far happier hour,
When wilt thou come at last?
When fearless to my Father's love and power,
Whose promise standeth fast,
My soul I gladly render,
For surely will His hand
Lead her with guidance tender
To heaven her fatherland.

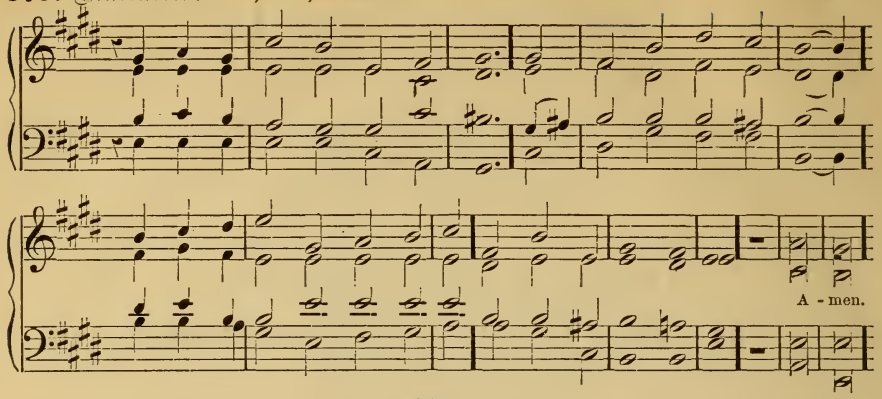
3 O Zion, hail! Bright city, now unfold
The gates of grace to me!
How many a time I longed for thee of old,
Ere yet I was set free
From yon dark life of sadness,
Yon world of shadowy nought,
And God had given the gladness,
The heritage I sought.

4 O what the tribe, or what the glorious host,
Comes sweeping swiftly down?
The chosen ones on earth who wrought the most
The Church's brightest crown,
Our Lord hath sent to meet me,
As in the far off years,
Their words oft came to greet me
In yonder land of tears.

5 Innumerous choirs before the shining throne
Their joyful anthems raise,
Till heaven's glad halls are echoing with the tone
Of that great hymn of praise,
And all its host rejoices,
And all its blessed throng
Unite their myriad voices
In one eternal song.

John Matthew Meyfart. 1630.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

579. Macfarren. 86, 227, 574. C. M.



579.

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where evermore the angels sing,
Where sabbaths have no end?

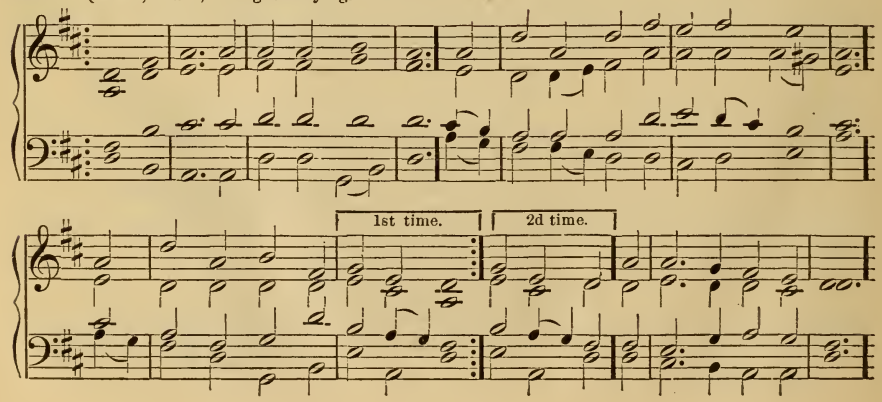
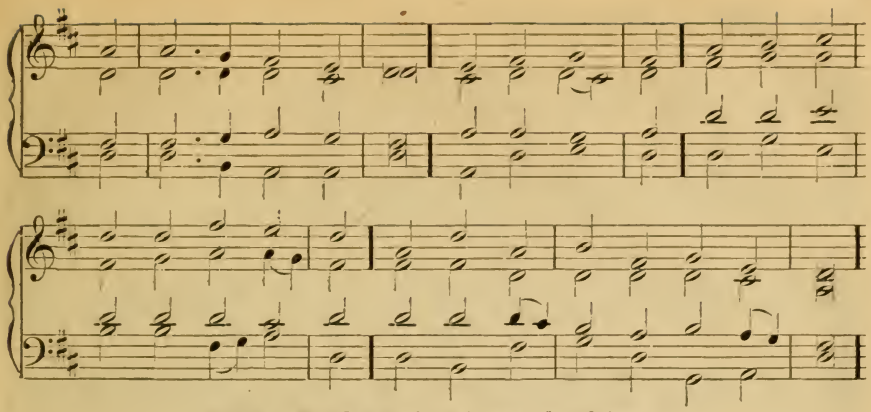
4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

5 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

6 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

7 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

Composite. 1801. *a.*
From Francis Baker. 1628.

580. "Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme."
Wake, awake, for night is flying.



580. *Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme.*

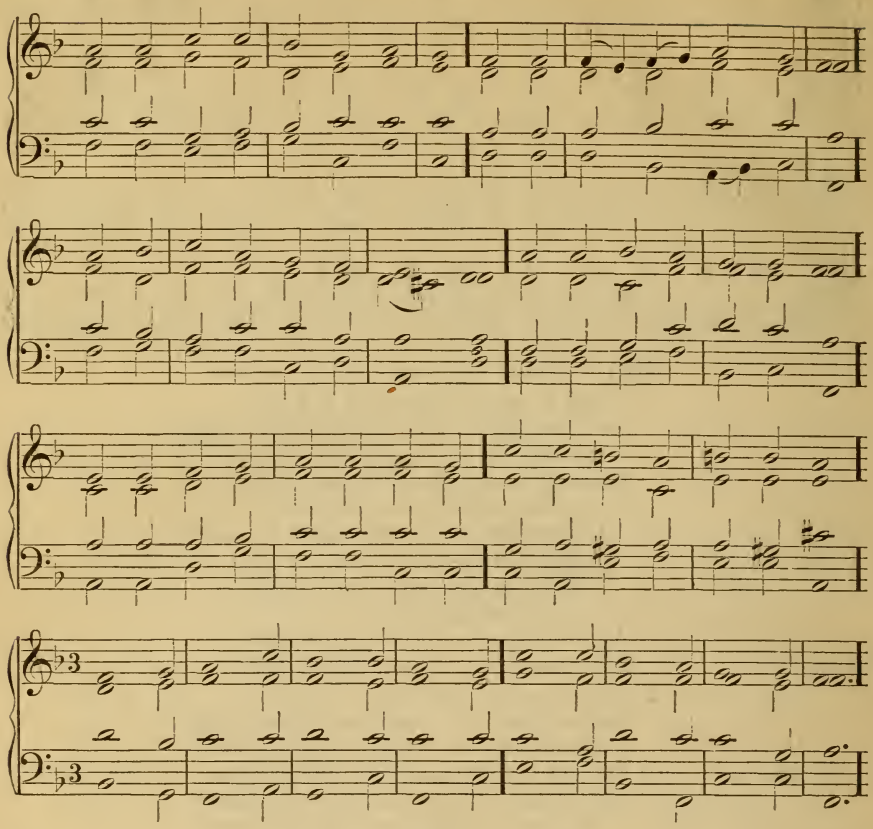
1 WAKE, awake, for night is flying,
The watchmen on the heights are crying;
Awake, Jerusalem, at last!
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices:
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!
The Bridegroom comes, awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;
Hallelujah!
And for His marriage feast prepare,
For ye must go to meet Him there.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
Ah come, Thou blessed Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God,
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal,
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours,
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymns of joy eternally.

Dr. Philip Nicolai. 1598.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

581. {"Welt ade, ich bin dein müde." / World farewell! of thee I'm tired.} 251. 8, 7.



581.

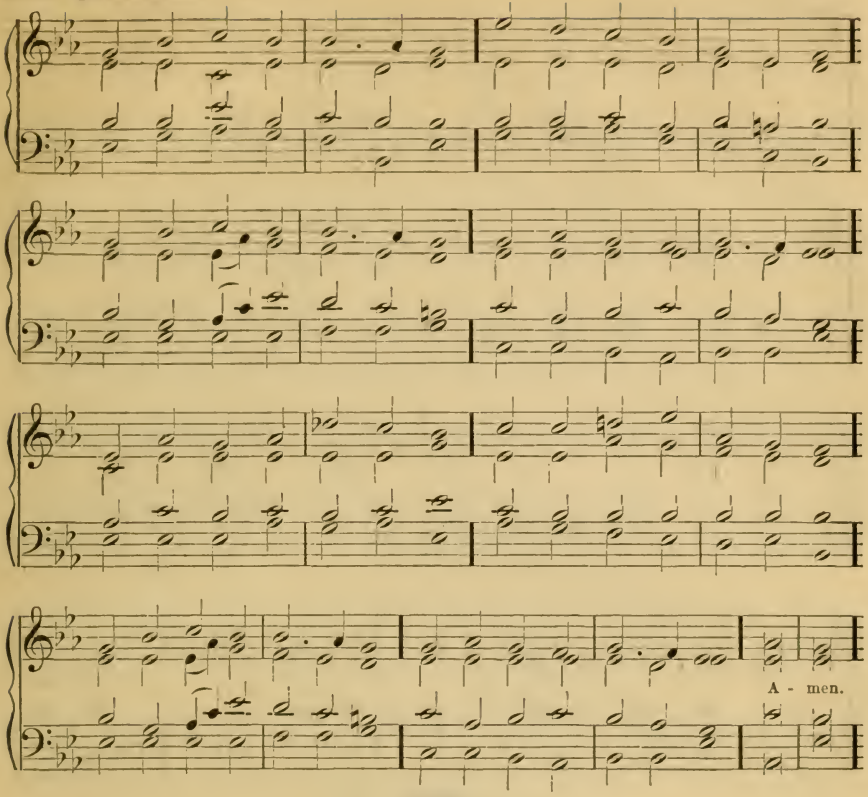
1 HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken:
O my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
Fair abodes I build for you.
Thorns of heartfelt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways:
You shall name your walls salvation,
And your gates shall all be praise.

2 There, like streams that feed the garden,
Pleasures without end shall flow;
For the Lord, your faith rewarding,
All His bounty shall bestow.
Still in undisturbed possession,
Peace and righteousness shall reign:
Never shall you feel oppression,
Hear the voice of war again.

3 Ye no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see;
But, your griefs for ever ending,
Find eternal noon in Me.
God shall rise, and shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night:
He, the Lord, shall be your Glory,
God your everlasting Light.

William Cowper. 1779.

582. Hollingside. 44, 231. 7s.



582.

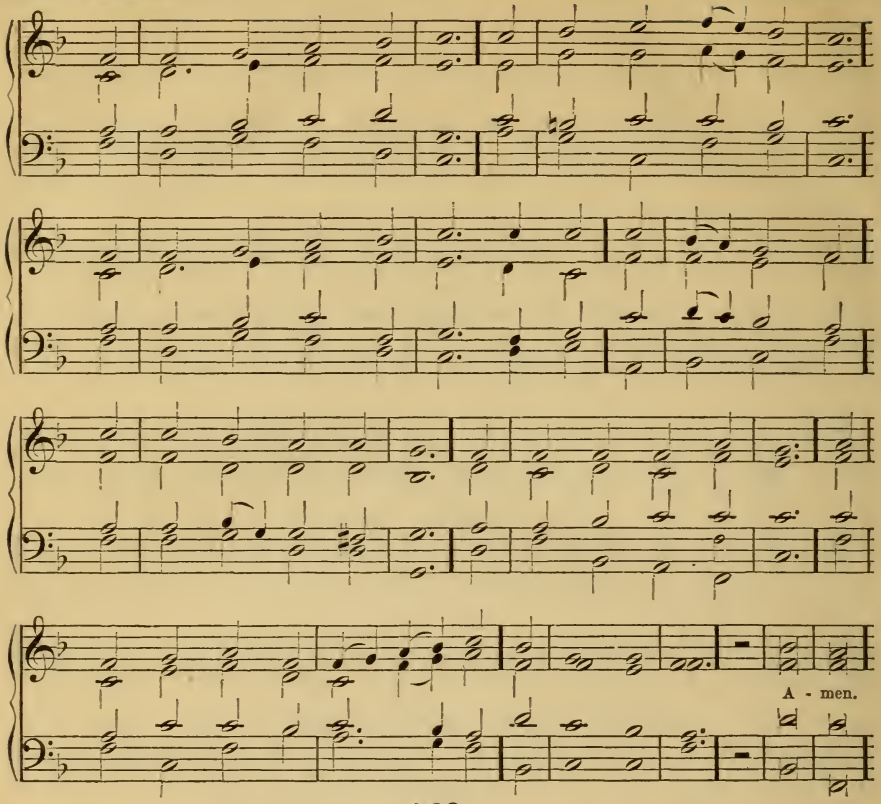
1 WHAT are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day
Hymning one triumphant song?
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches to obtain,
New dominion every hour."

2 These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
Now, before the throne of God,
Sealed with His Almighty Name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead:
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels all fears;
And for ever from their eyes
God shall wipe away the tears.

James Montgomery. 1819.

583. Swabia. 584. 6, 8, 4.



583.

1 THE goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest.
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.

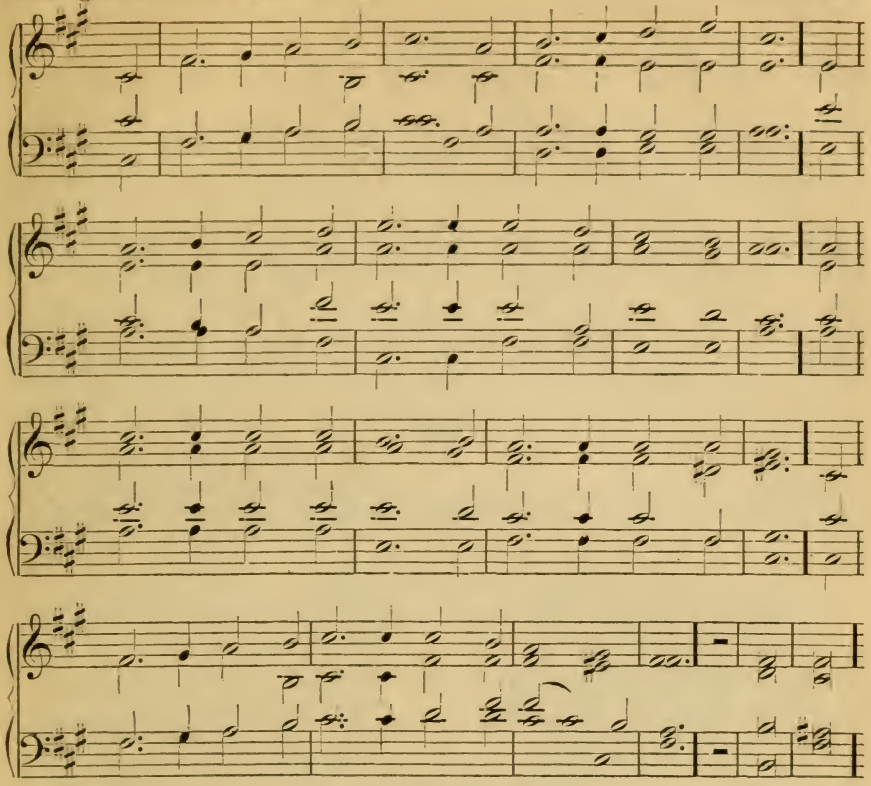
2 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains;
And glorious, with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.

3 He keeps His own secure;
He guards them by His side;
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless Bride;
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of paradise,
He still supplies.

4 Before the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done
Through all their land:
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame;
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous Name.

Thomas Olivers. 1772.

584. Leoni. 381, *Another form.* 6, 8, 4.



584. *Continued.*

1 THE God who reigns on high,
The great archangels sing,
And "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Almighty King!
Who was and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,
We worship Thee."

2 Before the Saviour's face
The ransomed nations bow,
O'erwhelmed at His almighty grace,
For ever new:
He shows His prints of love;
They kindle to a flame, [above,
And sound, through all the worlds
The slaughtered Lamb.

3 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

Thomas Olivers. 1772.

585. Olmutz. 237, 425. S. M.

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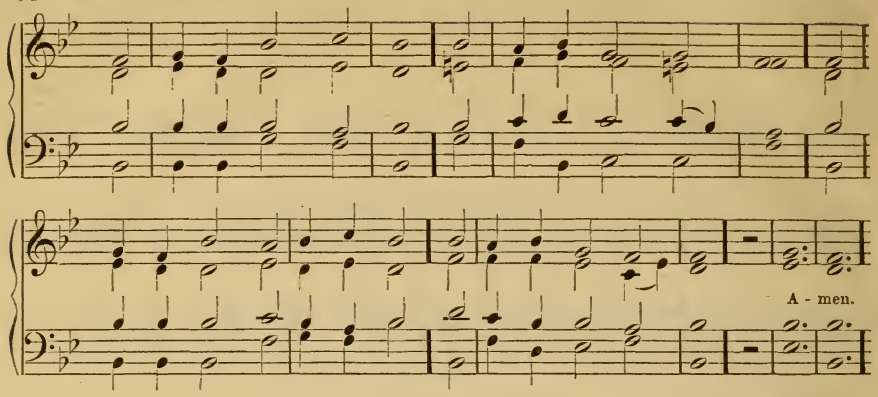

585.

1 FOR EVER with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer Home.

3 My Father's House on high,
Home of my soul! how near
At times to faith's far-seeing eye
The golden gates appear!

4 Ah, then my spirit faints,
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

5 For ever with the Lord!
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.

6 Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

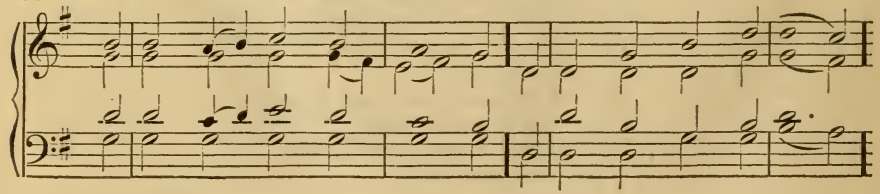
7 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And Life eternal gain.

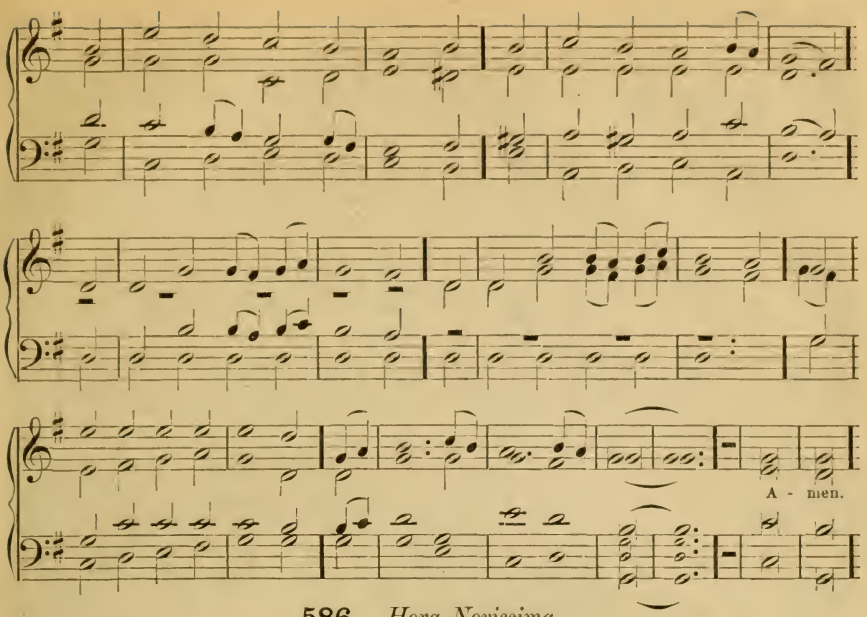
8 Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"

James Montgomery. 1853.

586. Quam Dilecta. 122, 335. 7, 6.

By permission, from the "Book of Common Praise."





586. *Hora Novissima.*

1 BRIEF life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The Life that knows no ending,
The tearless Life, is *there.*
O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest!

2 That we should look, poor wanderers,
To have our Home on high!
That worms should seek for dwellings
Beyond the starry sky!
And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

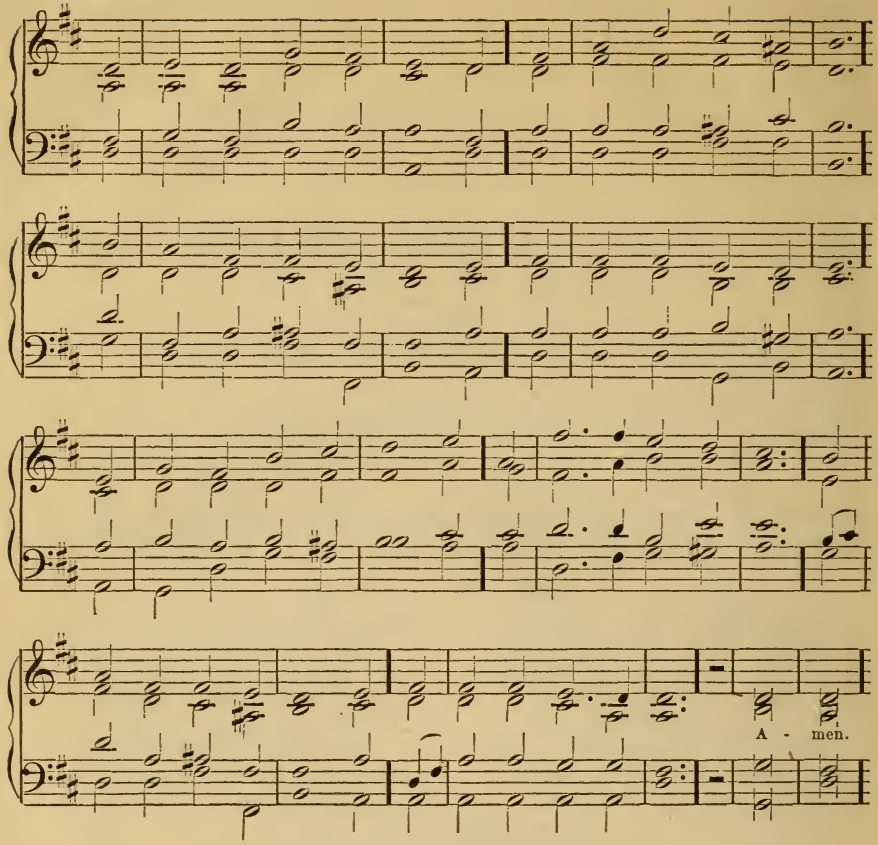
3 For thee, O dear, dear Country!
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep:
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower:
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

5 There glory yet unheard of
Shall shed abroad its ray,
Resolving all enigmas,
An endless Sabbath day.
There God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face!

Bernard de Morlaix, ab. 1150.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1851.

587. Ewing. 588. 7, 6.



587. *Continued.*

1 JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress:
I know not, O I know not,
What social joys are there!
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare!

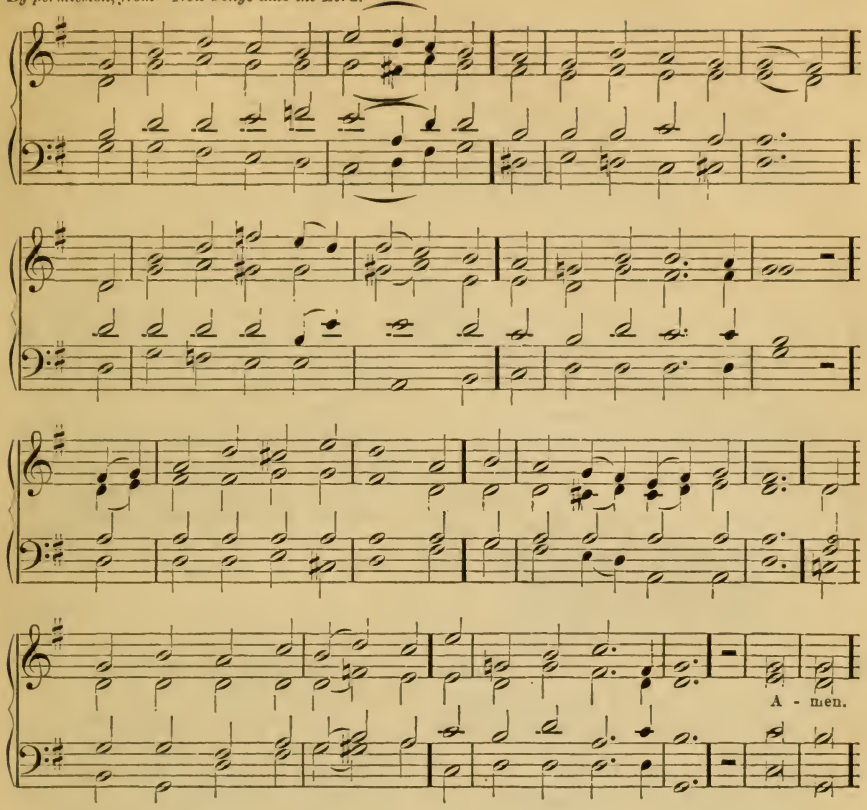
2 And when I fain would sing them
My spirit fails and faints,
And vainly would it image
The assembly of the saints.
They stand, those halls of Zion,
Conjubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:

3 There is the Throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white!

Bernard de Morlaix. ab. 1150.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1851.

588. Celeste. 453. 7, 6.

By permission, from "New Songs unto the Lord."



588. *Continued.*

1 JERUSALEM the glorious!
The glory of the elect!
O dear and future vision
That eager hearts expect:
Even now by faith I see thee:
Even here thy walls discern:
To thee my thoughts are kindled,
And strive, and pant, and yearn.

2 Jerusalem the only,
That look'st from heaven below,
In thee is all my glory;
In me is all my woe!
And though my body may not,
My spirit seeks thee fain,
Till flesh and earth return me
To earth and flesh again.

3 O land that seest no sorrow!
O state that fear'st no strife!
O princely land of glory!
O realm and home of life!
Exult, O dust and ashes,
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only, His for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art!

Bernard de Morlaix, ab. 1150.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1851. a.

DOXOLOGIES.

Iambic.

1 C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

2 S. M.

TO God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One in Three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall for ever be.

3 L. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

4 L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

5 L. M. 61.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory in the highest given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven;
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

6 C. P. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven's triumphant host
And saints on earth adore;
Be glory, as in ages past,
And now it is, and so shall last,
When time shall be no more.

7 H. M.

TO God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addrest;
As heretofore | And shall be so
It was, is now, | For evermore

8 7, 6.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit,
Eternal One and Three,
As was, and is for ever,
All praise and glory be.

9 6, 4.

TO God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given:
Crown Him in every song;
To Him our hearts belong:
Let all His praise prolong
On earth, in heaven.

TROCHAIC.

10 7s.

HOLY Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee
Now and evermore shall be.

---

11 7s.

PRAISE the Name of God most high;
Praise Him, all below the sky;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

---

12 8, 7.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise;
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

---

13 8, 7.

PRAISE the God of all creation;
Praise the Father's boundless Love;
Praise the Lamb, our Expiation,
Priest and King, enthroned above;
Praise the Fountain of salvation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the one Jehovah give.

---

14 8, 7.

GREAT Jehovah, we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne:
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One.

---

15 8, 7, 7.

GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Everlasting Three in One:
Thee let heaven and earth adore,
Now, henceforth, and evermore.

---

16 7, 6.

GLORY be to God most high,
Glory to the Saviour,
Glory to the Holy Ghost,
Now, henceforth, for ever.

---

17 6, 5.

FATHER, Son, and Spirit,
Endless One in Three,
Now, henceforth, for ever,
Glory be to Thee.

DACTYLIC.

18 11s.

O FATHER Almighty, to Thee be addrest,
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever blest,
All glory and worship from earth and from heaven;
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

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Come hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing	129
Come, Holy Ghost, in love	246
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire	244
Come, Holy Spirit, come	254
Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord	248
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove	253
Come, let us join our cheerful songs	164
Come, let us join our friends above	282
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	29
Come, O come, Thou quickening Spirit	252
Come, said Jesus' sacred voice	347
Come, sound His praise abroad	3
Come, Thou almighty King	262
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing	30
Come, Thou long-expected Jesus	126
Come Thou now, and be among us	293
Come, Thou Saviour of our race	118
Come to Calvary's holy mountain	349
Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish	483
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain	194
Come, ye that love the Lord	376
Come, ye weary sinners, come	348
Comfort, comfort ye my people	119

	HYMNS.
Commit thou all thy griefs	433
Conquering Prince and Lord of glory	208
Creator of mankind	387
Day divine, when in the temple	242
Day of wrath, that Day of mourning	569
Dear Refuge of my weary soul	481
Do not I love Thee, O my Lord	535
Draw us to Thee, Lord Jesus	203
Dread Jehovah, God of nations	495
Dust and ashes, sin and guilt	160
Emmanuel! we sing Thy praise	133
Far from the world, O Lord, I flee	533
Father, for Thou my Father art	239
Father, glorify Thy Son	238
Father, how wide Thy glory shines	101
Father, in whom we live	261
Father of all, from whom we trace	280
Father of eternal grace	403
Father of heaven! whose Love profound	263
Father of Jesus Christ, my Lord	198
Father of lights, Thy needful aid	417
Father of mercies, in Thy Word	310
Father of our feeble race	476
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit	323
Father, though I have sinned, with Thee	369
Father, to Thee my soul I lift	415
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss	395
Father, who hast created all	319
Father, who the light this day	33
Fear not, O little flock, the foe	268
Feeble, helpless, how shall I	156
For all Thy saints, O Lord	284
For ever with the Lord	585
Forsake me not, my God	439
Forth from the dark and stormy sky	55
For Thy mercy and Thy grace	138
Frequent the day of God returns	54
From all that dwell below the skies	307
From Greenland's icy mountains	297
Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast stilled	560
Give to our God immortal praise	100
Give to the winds thy fears	434
Glorious things of thee are spoken	266
Glory be to God on high	18
Glory be to Jesus	163
God bless our native land	493
God calling yet! shall I not hear	350
God is Love: His mercy brightens	78
God moves in a mysterious way	82
God, my Supporter and my Hope	413
God of almighty Love	402
God of eternal Love	388
God of mercy! God of grace	351
God of my life to Thee I call	480
God of my life, whose gracious power	426
God of unbounded Power	499
God who madest earth and heaven	511
Good news from heaven the angels bring	131
Go to dark Gethsemane	173
Grace! 'tis a charming sound	102
Gracious God! to Thee we pray	509
Gracious Spirit, Dove divine	256
Great Father of mankind	146
Great God, how infinite art Thou	68
Great God! we sing that mighty Hand	137
Great God, what do I see and hear	565
Great is the Lord our God	269
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah	418
Hail, all hail, Thou Lord of glory	189
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	65
Hail, holy, holy, holy Lord, Let powers	216
Hail, holy, holy, holy Lord, Whom One	259
Hail the day that sees Him rise	200
Hail, Thou once despisèd Jesus	170
Hail, Thou Source of every blessing	142
Hail to the Lord's Anointed	122
Happy the souls to Jesus joined	281
Hark! an awful voice is sounding	113
Hark! a voice divides the sky	557
Hark, ten thousand harps and voices	206
Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes	123
Hark! the herald-angels sing	128
Hark! the song of Jubilee	304
Hark! what mean those holy voices	127
Hasten, Lord, the glorious time	298
Hear what God the Lord hath spoken	581
Heaven and earth, and sea and air	80
Heavenward still our pathway tends	454
He dies, the Friend of sinners dies	190
Here behold me, as I cast me	23
Here I can firmly rest	425
He who once, in righteous vengeance	162
His trial o'er, and now beneath	174
Holy and reverend is the Name	69
Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness	251
Holy Ghost, my soul inspire	258
Holy Ghost, with light divine	257
Holy, holy, holy Lord	12
Holy Jesus, in whose Name	26
Holy Jesus, Saviour blest	229
Holy Spirit, Lord of Light	245
Hosanna to the Son	166
How are Thy servants blest, O Lord	87
How beauteous are their feet	285
How blessed, from the bonds of sin	385
How happy is the man who hears	377
How helpless guilty nature lies	95
How precious is the Book divine	309
How shall the young secure their hearts	312
How shall we show our Love to Thee	478
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds	221
How wondrous and great Thy works, God of praise	306
If God Himself be for me	424
If Thou impart Thyself to me	363
I heard the voice of Jesus say	106
I know my end must surely come	545
I know that my Redeemer lives	209
I lay my sins on Jesus	368
I'll praise my Maker whilst I've breath	2
I love the volume of Thy Word	308
I love Thy Zion, Lord	275
I love to steal awhile away	534
In duties and in sufferings too	152

	HYMNS.
In His temple now behold Him	149
In holy contemplation	430
Inspirer and Hearer of prayer	524
In the Cross of Christ I glory	157
Into Thy gracious hands I fall	464
In vain we seek for peace with God	98
In vain would boasting reason find	97
In weariness and pain	485
I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of God	371
I was a wandering sheep	107
I will leave my Jesus never	448
I would not live alway; I ask not to stay	542
Jerusalem, my happy home	579
Jerusalem the glorious	588
Jerusalem the golden	587
Jerusalem, thou city fair and high	578
Jesus, and shall it ever be	445
Jesus, at Thine invitation	334
Jesus, Brightness of the Father	93
Jesus Christ! my sure defence	195
Jesus! exalted far on high	154
Jesus, I know, hath died for me	374
Jesus, I my cross have taken	444
Jesus invites His saints	329
Jesus lives! no longer now	196
Jesus, Lord of life and glory	25
Jesus, Lover of my soul	231
Jesus, Master of the Feast	333
Jesus, my great High Priest	210
Jesus, my Lord, attend	362
Jesus, my Strength, my Hope	401
Jesus, my Truth, my Way	436
Jesus, Name all names above	235
Jesus! Name of wondrous love	223
Jesus, our Lord, how rich Thy grace	475
Jesus! Refuge of the weary	161
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	295
Jesus, still lead on	447
Jesus, Sun of Righteousness	41
Jesus! the very thought of Thee	224
Jesus, Thou art my Righteousness	370
Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts	336
Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness	372
Jesus, Thy boundless Love to me	406
Jesus, Thy soul, for ever blest	187
Jesus, Thy wandering sheep behold	287
Jesus, truest Friend, unite	278
Jesus, when a little Child	528
Join all the glorious names	219
Joy to the world, the Lord is come	134
Just as I am, without one plea	366
Lamb of God, I look to Thee	530
Lamb of God, who once wast slain	339
Leave us not comfortless	237
Let earth and heaven combine	218
Let God, the mighty God	498
Let others boast how strong they be	540
Let songs of praises fill the sky	240
Let the earth now praise the Lord	120
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates	117
Light of light, enlighten me	36
Light of the anxious heart	148
Light of the Gentile nations	144
Light of those whose dreary dwelling	125
Like Noah's weary dove	365
Long as I live, I 'll bless Thy Name	5
Long have I sat beneath the sound	53
Lord, accept our feeble praise	342
Lord, all I am is known to Thee	72
Lord, and whither shall we go	226
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	58
Lord, for ever at Thy side	473
Lord, for the mercies of this night	514
Lord God, the Holy Ghost	241
Lord God, we worship Thee	500
Lord, I believe were sinners more	109
Lord, if Thou Thy grace impart	472
Lord, in Thy kingdom there shall be	276
Lord, it belongs not to my care	492
Lord Jesus Christ, true Man and God	549
Lord Jesus Christ, be present now	49
Lord Jesus, who, our souls to save	188
Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word	316
Lord, not to us, we claim it not	273
Lord of hosts, to Thee we raise	294
Lord of the Church, we humbly pray	286
Lord of the gospel harvest, send	289
Lord of the harvest, hear	288
Lord of the harvest! once again	503
Lord of the worlds above	43
Lord, remove the veil away	22
Lord, should we leave Thy hallowed feet	227
Lord, teach us how to pray aright	27
Lord, Thine image, Thou hast lent me	404
Lord, Thou art my Rock of strength	423
Lord, Thou art the Truth and Way	60
Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me through	71
Lord, Thy Death and Passion give	177
Lord, Thy Word abideth	313
Lord, to Thee I lift my eyes	508
Lord, to Thee I make confession	353
Lord, we confess our numerous faults	99
Lord, what is man, that child of pride	89
Lord, when before Thy throne we meet	332
Lord, with glowing heart I 'd praise Thee	108
Lo, upon the altar lies	337
Love divine, all love excelling	31
Maker of earth, to Thee alone	32
May the grace of Christ our Saviour	64
May we Thy precepts, Lord, fulfil	279
Mighty God, while angels bless Thee	14
My dear Redeemer, and my Lord	150
My faith looks up to Thee	435
My God, accept my heart this day	325
My God, and is Thy table spread	330
My God, I know that I must die	544
My God, I leave to Thee my ways	431
My God, I love Thee; not because	410
My God, my King, Thy various praise	6
My God, my only Help and Hope	88
My God, permit me not to be	391
My God, to Thee I now commend	550
My Hope, my All, my Saviour Thou	437
My Jesus, as Thou wilt	421
My life's a shade, my days	562
My soul, be on thy guard	463

	HYMNS.
My soul, repeat His praise	74
My spirit looks to God alone	412
My spirit on Thy care	427
Nearer, my God, to Thee	536
Not all the blood of beasts	158
Now from the altar of our hearts	519
Now I have found the ground wherein	373
Now may He who from the dead	63
Now may the God of power and grace	497
Now, my soul, thy voice upraising	175
Now thank we all our God	11
Now that the sun is beaming bright	512
Now to the Lamb that once was slain	165
O bless the Lord, my soul	73
O Bread to pilgrims given	335
O Christ, our Hope, our heart's Desire	202
O Christ, our true and only Light	145
O Christ, Thou bright and morning Star	24
O come, O come, Emmanuel	112
O could I find from day to day	397
O draw me, Saviour, after Thee	407
O enter, Lord, Thy temple	250
O'er those gloomy hills of darkness	296
O for a closer walk with God	396
O for a Faith that will not shrink	411
O for a heart to praise my God	399
O for a principle within	400
O for a thousand tongues to sing	217
O God, in whom the happy dead	283
O God of Jacob, by whose hand	91
O God unseen, yet ever near	331
O gracious Hand, that freely gives	502
O happy day, that stays my choice	324
O hear me, Lord, for I am poor	482
O help us, Lord! each hour of need	419
O Holy Spirit, enter in	249
O how shall I receive Thee	114
O Jesus! King most wonderful	225
O Jesus, Lord of heavenly grace	21
O living Bread from heaven	341
O Lord, I would delight in Thee	438
O Lord, my best desire fulfil	420
O Lord my God, I cry to Thee	551
O Lord, turn not Thy face from me	357
O mean may seem this house of clay	233
O Morning Star! how fair and bright	405
Once He came in blessing	121
One sole baptismal sign	277
One there is above all others	220
On Jordan's banks the Herald's cry	111
On what has now been sown	57
Open now thy gates of beauty	51
O sacred Head, now wounded	176
O Saviour! bless us e'er we go	62
O Saviour of our race	135
O Saviour, whom that holy morn	153
O Spirit of the living God	300
O that I had an angel's tongue	103
O that the Lord's salvation	302
O that the Lord would guide my ways	393
O Thou best Gift of heaven	386
O Thou, from whom all goodness flows	490
O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry	356
O Thou, to whose all-searching sight	449
O Thou who all things canst control	398
O Thou who hast Thy servants taught	28
O Thou, whose infant feet were found	529
O Thou whose tender mercy hears	352
O Thou who through this holy week	167
O Thou who thus exalted art	204
O Thou who wouldst not have	361
Our God, our Help in ages past	538
Our Lord is risen from the dead	199
Out of the depths I cry to Thee	354
O very God of very God	124
O what, if we are Christ's	442
O what terror in thy forethought	543
O where shall rest be found	96
O Zion, tune thy voice	267
Pardoned through redeeming grace	321
Peace be within this sacred place	45
Pleasant are Thy courts above	44
Praise to God, immortal praise	501
Praise ye the Lord: 'tis good to raise	4
Quiet, Lord, my froward heart	471
Redeemer, whither should I flee	446
Rejoice, all ye believers	116
Rejoice, rejoice, ye Christians	132
Rejoice, the Lord is King	207
Rest of the weary! Thou	186
Ride on, ride on in majesty	168
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings	452
Rise, O Salem, rise and shine	143
Rock of Ages, cleft for me	367
Ruler of the hosts of light	236
Safely through another week	37
Saviour! all my sins confessing	61
Saviour, sprinkle many nations	299
Saviour, when in dust to Thee	172
Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding	532
Searcher of hearts, before Thy face	470
Seeing I am Jesus' Lamb	531
See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand	320
See the vineyard Thou hast planted	271
Shepherd of tender youth	526
Shine on our souls, eternal God	90
Show pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive	355
Sing praise to God who reigns above	10
Softly now the light of day	515
Soldiers of Christ, arise	462
So let our lips and lives express	389
Songs of immortal praise belong	70
Songs of praise the angels sang	13
Son of God, to Thee I cry	232
Sons of men, behold from far	141
Source of light and life divine	518
Sovereign Ruler of the skies	429
Spread, O spread, thou mighty Word	317
Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears	460
Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright	94
Stricken, smitten, and afflicted	182
Suffering Son of man, be near me	171
Sunk is the sun's last beam of light	521
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	523

	HYMNS.
Sweeter sounds than music knows	222
Sweet is the memory of Thy grace	75
Sweet is the work, my God, my King	46
Teach me, my God and King	383
Teach me, O teach me, Lord, Thy way	468
That Day of wrath, that dreadful Day	566
That fearful Day, that Day of dread	568
The abyss of many a former sin	359
The Advent of our God	110
The angel comes, he comes to reap	567
The day is past and over	520
The day of Resurrection	193
The day, O Lord, is spent	516
Thee we adore, eternal Lord	7
Thee we adore, eternal Name	539
Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower	408
The God of Abram praise	381
The God who reigns on high	584
The goodly land I see	583
The Head that once was crowned with thorns	205
The King of heaven His table spreads	344
The Lord my pasture shall prepare	85
The Lord my Shepherd is	84
The man is ever blest	375
The precious seed of weeping	554
There is a fountain filled with blood	159
There is a land of pure delight	574
The roseate hues of early dawn	456
The Saviour calls; let every ear	345
The Saviour comes! no outward pomp	169
The spacious firmament on high	79
The Spirit, in our hearts	346
The strain upraise of joy and praise	19
The things of the earth in the earth let us lay	552
The voice that breathed o'er Eden	505
The year begins with Thee	136
Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love	575
Thine for ever! God of love	326
This day the light, of heavenly birth	34
This is the day the Lord hath made	39
Thou art my Hiding-place, O Lord	489
Thou art my portion, O my God	382
Thou art the Way: to Thee alone	228
Thou hidden Love of God, whose height	409
Thou Judge of quick and dead	572
Thousands of thousands stand around	67
Thou very present Aid	486
Thou wast, O God, and Thou wast blest	81
Thou who camest from above	243
Thou, who hast in Zion laid	291
Thou, whose almighty word	301
Thrice happy souls, who, born of heaven	506
Through all the changing scenes of life	86
Through the day Thy Love has spared us	525
Thy ceaseless, unexhausted Love	77
Thy way, O God, is in the sea	83
Thy Word, O Lord, like gentle dews	314
'Tis not this fleshly robe alone	234
'Tis sweet to rest in lively hope	564
To God be glory, peace on earth	8
To God the only wise	443
To the Name of our salvation	213
To Thy temple I repair	48
Truest Friend, who canst not fail	440
Upward I lift mine eyes	428
Wake, awake, for night is flying	580
Weary of wandering from my God	360
Weary sinner, keep thine eyes	184
We give Thee but Thine own	477
We hail Thee, Lord, Thy Church's Rock,	272
We know, by faith we know	577
Welcome, Thou Victor in the strife	197
We lift our hearts to Thee	513
Well for him who all things losing	451
We praise and bless Thee, gracious Lord	441
What are the heavens, O God of heaven	104
What are these in bright array	582
What cheering words are these	378
What our Father does is well	504
What shall I render to my God	15
What sinners value I resign	563
What strange perplexities arise	469
When all Thy mercies, O my God	17
When all with awe shall stand around	573
When gathering clouds around I view	212
When, His salvation bringing	527
When I can read my title clear	380
When I can trust my all with God	484
When in the hour of utmost need	496
When I survey the wondrous Cross	183
When Jesus dwelt in mortal clay	474
When my last hour is close at hand	547
When rising from the bed of death	571
When sorrow and remorse	488
When streaming from the eastern skies	507
When the last agony draws nigh	548
When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come	570
When we pass through yonder river	576
Wherefore should I make my moan	559
While Thee I seek, protecting Power	16
While with ceaseless course the sun	139
Who is this that comes from Edom	191
Who knows how near my end may be	546
Who, O Lord, when life is o'er	394
Who puts his trust in God most just	422
Why do we mourn departing friends	556
Wilt Thou not, my Shepherd true	230
With all the powers my poor heart hath	338
With joy our voices we unite	260
With songs of sacred joy	265
With years opprest, with sorrow worn	537
Ye humble souls, approach your God	76
Ye servants of the Lord	465
Your harps, ye trembling saints	487
Zion stands with hills surrounded	270

METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

¶ *In the fifth column of this Index,* 1 *indicates a tune for* Festivals *or joyous occasions;* 3, *a tune for* Lent *or similar seasons;* 2, *a tune for general use. Where two figures are given, the first shows the prevailing character of the tune, which is modified as shown by the second figure.*

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Key.	Highest Note in Melody.	Character.
FOUR LINES.				
4 TROCHAIC. 6, 5, 6, 5.				
Caswall	163 b.	E♭.	E♭	2, 1.
S. Constantine	163 a.	D.	B	2.
4 TR. 6, 6, 6, 6.				
Leominster	313 b.	G	E	2.
S. Martin	313 a.	E♭.	E♭	2, 1.
4 IAMBIC. 6, 6, 8, 6, or S. M.				
All Saints	442	G	D	2.
Bethlehem	84, 148, 392.	D	D	2.
Dedication	136	G	D	2.
Dennis	158, 485, 513.	F	D	2.
Dover	102, 241, 388.	E♭.	E♭	2.
Emmaus	516	F	D	2, 1.
Franconia	166, 288, 443.	E♭.	E♭	2, 1.
Hampton	269	E♭.	E♭	1.
Handel	74, 378, 486.	G	E	1, 2.
Leipsic	180	C min.	E♭	3.
Lyte	237, 383.	A min.	C	2, 3.
Moccas	561	F	D	2, 3.
Moravia	387, 432	E♭.	F	2, 1.
Mount Ephraim	285	E♭.	F	1.
Narenza	487	C.	E	2.
Olmutz	585	B♭.	C	2, 1.
Potsdam	477	E	E	2.
Rest	365	F	D	2.
Sag was hilft alle Welt	425	G	D	2.
S. Bride	358	G min.	D	3.
S. George	155, 254, 436.	C	E	1, 2.
S. Helena	110, 284, 346.	E	E	1, 2.
S. Michael	375, 427	A	E	2.
Schneider	73	E	E	1.
Shirland	329, 457	G	E	2, 1.
Silver Street	462	C	F	1.
Southwell	488	F ♯ min.	E	3.
Venice	135, 261	E♭.	E♭	2, 1.
Watchman	275, 463	D	E	2, 1.
York Minster	465	A♭.	E♭	1.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Key.	Highest Note in Melody.	Character.
4 IAMB. 7, 6, 7, 6.				
Ach bleib' mit Deiner Gnade	59	E♭	E♭	2, 1.
Ach sey mit Deiner Gnade	214	E♭	E♭	1.
Cana	505	D	D	1.
Rudolstadt	203	F	D	1.
S. Alphege	302	G	E	2, 1.
Theophania	130	B♭	E♭	1.
4 TR. 7, 6, 7, 6.				
Borthwick	455	E♭	E♭	2.
Easter	194	E♭	E♭	1.
Laszt uns alle frölich sein	342	G	E	1, 2.
Unser Jesus in der Nacht	339	F min.	E♭	2, 3.
4 TR. 7, 7, 7, 7.				
Aus der Tiefen rufe ich	351	D min.	C	3.
Beethoven	141, 379	G	E	1.
Christus ist erstanden	192 a.	D min.	D	1, 2.
Culbach	229, 557	E♭	E♭	2, 3.
Dykes	256, 348, 558	A♭	D♭	2.
Easter Hymn (with Hall.)	192 b.	D	F♯	1.
Evensong	515	D♭	F	2.
Ferrier	530	D	D	2, 1.
Gauntlett	63, 257, 394	G	E	2, 1.
Gott sey Dank durch alle Welt	18, 120, 317	D	E	1.
Innocents	200, 298	E	E	1.
Lichfield	294, 403	G	D	1, 2.
Monkland	13, 128	C	E	1.
Nun komm der Heiden Heiland	118, 278	A min.	E	2, 1.
Old 136th Psalm	80, 222, 429	G	D	1, 2.
Oldenburg	508	C	E	2.
Pleyel	48, 390, 476	G	D	2.
Redhead, 47	29, 156, 243, 340	C	C	2.
Redhead, 48	236, 258, 321	F	D	2, 1.
Rosefield	138, 223	B♭	D	2.
S. Alban's	60, 326	B♭	E♭	2.
S. Basil	303, 501	D	E	1.
S. Columba	347, 518	D	D	2, 3.
Summers	509	E♭	E♭	2, 1.
Vienna	337, 472	A	E	2, 1.
Weber	12	F	D	2.
Wigan	473	E♭	E♭	2.
4 IAMB. 8, 6, 8, 6, or C. M.				
Abridge	53, 101, 411	E♭	E♭	2.
Albano	325	F	D	2.
Armagh	90, 154, 414	G	E	1, 2.
Athens	42, 124	E♭	E♭	2.
Barby	396	A♭	E♭	2, 1.
Bedford	54, 363	E♭	E♭	2.
Belmont	32, 553	G	D	2.
Burford	153, 181, 419	G min.	D	3.
Cheshire	169, 410, 567	E min.	D	3, 2.
Chesterfield	65, 310, 415	G	E	1.
Christmas	115	D	E	1.
Christus Consolator	490	F	E	2.
Coronation	215 a.	G	E	1.
Coventry	397	C	E	2, 1.

In the third line the small notes (the usual tenor) may be sung by the congregation, or taken by the organ only.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Key.	Highest Note in Melody.	Character.
Dedham	67, 228	A♭	E♭	2.
Deptford	83, 369, 420	F	D	2.
Devizes	69	G	E	2, 1.
Die helle Sonn ist nun dahin	123, 197	B♭	E♭	1.
Domine Clamavi	187, 352, 479	F min.	E♭	3, 2.
Du Gott bist über alles Herr	227	D	E	1, 2.
Dundee	105, 167, 328	E♭	E♭	2.
Dunfermline	27, 400	F	D	2, 3.
Durham	76, 556	F	D	2.
Farrant	159, 357	G	D	2.
Gloucester	39, 382	F	D	1.
Harlech	216	A	F♯	1.
Harrington	5	E♭	E♭	1.
Hartmann	134	E	D♯	1.
Heber	529	B♭	D	2, 1.
Ingemann	574	G	D	1, 2.
Irish	91, 506	F	F	2.
Lancaster	28, 280, 320	A	E	2.
Lanesboro'	259	B♭	E♭	1.
Laud	8, 380	A	E	1.
Lea	165	A	E	1.
London New	98, 481	D	D	2.
Macfarren	579	E	E	1.
Manchester	198, 345, 540	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
Martyrdom	221, 331, 461	A	E	2.
Miles' Lane	215 b	B♭	F	1.
Naomi	395	D	B	2.
Nazareth	89	E♭	E♭	2.
Normanton	282	F	F	1, 2.
Northampton	70, 205	G	D	1.
Nottingham	66	G	D	1, 2.
Nun danket All' u. bringet Ehr	92, 344, 441	G	E	1, 2.
Nun sich der Tag geendet hat	550	F min.	C	3, 2.
O Christe, Morgensterne	24	A	E	1.
Redhead, 29	15, 35, 364	F	C	1, 2.
Redhead, 66	224, 234, 533	D	D	2, 1.
S. Agnes	417	G	C	2.
S. Ann	56, 512	C	D	2.
S. David's	75	E♭	E♭	2, 1.
S. Etheldreda	45, 264, 470	F	D	2, 1.
S. Fulbert	377, 466, 535	E	E	2.
S. George's	103	F	D	1.
S. James	72, 564	A	D	2.
S. John's	519	F	D	1.
S. Martin	17, 217, 514	G	E	1.
S. Mary's	253, 370	D min.	E	2.
S. Mildred	309, 384	G	E	1.
S. Oswin	86	G	E	1.
S. Peter	104, 152	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
S. Stephen's	82, 438	A	E	2, 1.
Salisbury	95	G	E	2.
Stockton	77, 478	E	E	2.
Tallis' Ordinal	151, 233	D	D	2.
Tiverton	87, 312	B♭	E♭	1.
Tottenham	281, 413	G	E	1.
Tresdale	99, 475	D	E	1.
Warwick	260	D	E	1.
Westminster	88, 311, 539	D	F♯	2, 1.
Wiltshire	68, 202, 399, 458	B♭	E♭	2.
Winchester	225	F	D	1, 2.
Windsor	179, 571	G min.	D	3.
Woburn	164, 538	E♭	E♭	1.
Wolverhampton	204, 393, 534	E	C♯	2, 1.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Key.	Highest Note in Melody.	Character.
4 IAMB. 8, 7, 8, 7.				
Anstice	276	G	D	1, 2.
Good Friday	174 b	E♭	B♭	3.
Verleih uns Frieden gnädiglich	174 a	F min.	C	3.
4 TR. 8, 7, 8, 7.				
Arundel	61, 189	A♭	E♭	2.
Batty	30, 113, 157	E♭	C	2.
Berggreen	532	F	D	2.
Bethany	127	F	F	1.
Gethsemane	171	A min.	E	3.
Merton	14, 64	F	D	1, 2.
S. Andrew	451	G	E	2.
Stuttgart	78	G	E	2.
Tonbridge	125	E	E	2.
4 TR. 8 8, 7 7.				
Jesu Deiner zu gedenken	334	A min.	E	2.
4 IAMB. 8, 8, 8, 8, or L. M.				
Adelaide	168	A♭	E♭	2, 3.
Alstone	111	D	F♯	1.
Andernach	338, 449	E♭	E♭	2.
Angels' Song	79, 137	G	E	1, 2.
Angelus	480	E♭	E♭	3, 2.
Ascension	199	A	D	1.
Babylon Streams	355	F min.	E♭	3.
Blendon	324, 445	D	E	1.
Bonn	287, 426	A♭	F	2, 3.
Bryant	575	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
Cannons	330, 568	G min.	E♭	2, 3.
Communion	150	E	E	2.
Duke Street	4, 209	D	D	1.
Dulwich	46, 459	D	D	1.
Emmanuel	255	E	E	1, 2.
Erhalt uns Herr bei Deinem Wort	188, 316	E min.	D	2.
Frankfort	371	A♭	E♭	3.
Germany	336, 468	B♭	E♭	2, 1.
Hamburg	389	F	B♭	2.
Herr Jesu Christ, Dich zu uns wend	49, 109	G	E	2, 1.
Herr Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht	145, 372	G	D	2, 1.
Hursley	47, 523	F	D	2.
Jam lucis orto sidere	34	G	B	2, 1.
Louvan	391	A♭	E♭	2.
Melcombe	97, 474	E	E	2.
Migdol	100	A	C♯	1.
Montgomery	201	D	E	1, 2.
Old 100th Psalm	1	G	D	1, 2.
Otterbourne	295, 469	A	F♯	1.
Park Street	7	G	E	1.
Quebec	366 a	F	C	2.
Rockingham	247, 437	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
Rosedale	263	E♭	C	2.
S. Ambrose	460	F	D	1.
S. Catherine	482	F	E	2.
S. Cross	566	D min.	D	3.
S. Drostane	555	B♭	E♭	2.
S. Gall	62, 450	E♭	C	2.
S. Goar	356	G min.	D	3.
S. Gregory	38, 502	E♭	E♭	1.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Key.	Highest Note in Melody.	Character.
S. Mark's. (*Chants*).	190	C	C	3, 1.
S. Oswald	244	D	D	1.
S. Vincent	133	E	E	1, 2.
Southwell	300, 563	A	E	1, 2.
Splendor Paternæ Gloriæ	21	D min.	C	2, 1.
Stirling. (*Chant form*)	398	G	D	2.
Stonefield	416	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
Tallis' Canon	522	G	D	1, 2.
Tersteegen	350	C	E	2.
Truro	6, 510	D	E	1.
Vicaria	183	A	C♯	3, 2.
Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her	131	D	D	1.
Wareham	412	B♭	E♭	2, 1.
Wells	307	F	F	1.
Wenn wir in höchsten Nöthen seyn	496	G	D	2, 1.
Wo Gott zum Haus nicht giebt sein Gunst	521	E♭	E♭	2.
Woolmer's	71, 497	F	D	2.

4 PECULIAR. 8, 8, 8, 8.

Sandgate	524	G	E	1

4 IAMB. 10, 10, 10, 10.

Dalkeith	517 b	D	D	2.
Eventide	517 a	E♭	C	2.

4 DACT. 10, 10, 10, 10.

Trisagion	94	G	E	1.

4 PECULIAR. 10, 10, 11, 11.

Hanover	306 a	A	E	1.
Ripon	306 b	F	F	1.

4 DACT. 11, 10, 11, 10.

Thorne	483 b	E	E	2, 1.
Webbe	483 a	D	F♯	2, 1.

4 PECULIAR. 11, 11, 11, 11.

Adeste Fideles	129	A♭	E♭	1.
Bishopthorpe	552	F	F	2.
S. Luke's	542	E♭	E♭	2.

SIX LINES.

6 TR. 5 5, 8 8, 5 5.

Lusatia	447 b	D	D	1, 2.
Seelenbräutigam	447 a	G	D	2, 1.

6 IAMB. 6 6 4, 6 6 4.

Auf Seele, sey gerüst	386	F	C	2.

6 TR. 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6.

Gottes Sohn ist kommen	121	F	F	2, 1.

6 IAMB. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8, or H. M.

Beverly	52, 277, 428	D	E	1, 2.
Christchurch	57, 343, 494	C	D	1, 2.
Croft's 148th Psalm	146, 218	D	E	1, 2.
Crossman	562	E { min. maj.	E	3, 1.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Key.	Highest Note in Melody.	Character.
Darwell's 148th Psalm	43	D	E	1.
Handel's 148th Psalm	207, 267	D	E	1.
Lenox	219	A♭	E♭	1.
S. Godric	210, 327	A	E	1, 2.
S. Peter's, Manchester	265	B♭	E♭	1.
Waterstock	147	E♭	F	1.
Zebulon	211	F	D	2, 1.
6 IAMB. 6, 6, 10, 6, 6, 10.				
Easter Eve	186	G	E	2, 3.
6 IAMB. 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8.				
S. Anatolius	520	G	E	2, 1.
6 TR. 7 7 7, 7 7 7.				
O wie selig sind die Seelen	245 b.	F	D	1, 2.
Veni Sancte Spiritus	245 a.	F	D	1.
6 TR. 7 7, 7 7, 7 7.				
Dix	140	A	E	1.
Freuen wir uns all in ein	37	D min.	D	1, 2.
Herr nun lasz in Friede	160	Phrygian mode.	E	3.
Keine Schönheit hat die Welt	40, 238	D	D	2.
Komm, O komm, du Geist des Lebens	33	G	E	1, 2.
Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit	41	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
Nicht so traurig, nicht so sehr	26	B♭	D	2.
Presburg	173, 232	A min.	E	3.
Providence	504	A♭	E♭	2.
Redhead, 76	184, 559	D	B	2, 3.
Rousseau	528	F	D	2, 1.
S. Ninian	226, 471	E	E	2.
Weil ich Jesu Schäflein bin	531	C	D	1, 2.
6 TR. 7 8, 7 8, 7, 7.				
Hosianna, Davids Sohn	454	G	D	2, 1.
Jesus meine Zuversicht	143, 195, 560	C	E	2.
Jesus meine Zuversicht	230	F	D	2.
Meinen Jesum lasz ich nicht	36, 196	G	E	1, 2.
6 TR. 7 8, 7 8, 8, 8.				
Liebster Jesu wir sind hier	50	A	E	2.
Liebster Jesu wir sind hier	318	G	D	2.
IAMB. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8, or C. H. M.				
Du Friedefürst Herr Jesu Christ	484	F	C	2, 1.
S. Brelade	319	A	E	2.
S. Thomas	240	D	F♯	1.
Wessex	332	E♭	E♭	2, 1.
*** 6 TR. 8 7, 8 7, 4. 7.**				
Holborn	270	A♭	E♭	1.
S. Raphael	323	A♭	E♭	2, 1.
6 TR. 8 7, 8 7, 7, 7.				
Coblentz	162, 185	A min.	C	3.
Dretzel	271	E♭	E♭	2.
Evening Hymn	525	C	E	2, 1.
Gott des Himmels u. der Erden	511	A	E	1, 2.

* *See also* 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Key.	Highest Note in Melody.	Character.
Irby	93	G	E	1.
Komm, O komm, du Geist des Lebens	252	E♭	E♭	1.
Krossing	206	D	D	1.
Liebe, die Du mich zum Bilde	220, 404	C	E	2, 1.
Michaelmas	191	A	E	1.
S. Wulstan	349	A mi. mj.	E	3, 1.
Unser Herrscher, unser König	51	C	E	1.
Wer sind die vor Gottes Trone	576	G	D	2, 1.

6 TR. 8 7, 8 7, 8, 7.

Alleluia dulce Carmen	20, 418	A	E	1, 2.
Light in Darkness	296	C	F	1.
Oriel	149, 213, 292	A	D	1.
Regent Square	293	C	F	1.
S. Denys	25, 175	C min.	C	3.
S. Peter's	543	G min	F	3.
Sicilian Mariners' Hymn	58	D	D	1.
Sieh hier bin ich, Ehrenkönig	23	C min.	E♭	3.

6 TR. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8.

Ach was sind wir ohne Jesus	448	B♭	E♭	2, 1.
Herr ich habe missgehandelt	353	G min.	F	3.

6 IAMB. 8 8 6, 8 8 6, or C. P. M.

Ach! was soll ich Sünder machen	570	E min	E	3.
Bridehead	283	F	C	2.
Chapel Royal	279	G	E	2, 1.
Purleigh	286, 467	A	E	2.
S. Simeon	537	C	E	2.
Verzage nicht du Häuflein klein	268	F♯ min.	D	1.

6 IAMB. 8 8 8, 8 8 8, or L. P. M.

Praise	2	D	D	1.
Swiss Tune	308	B♭	F	1, 2.

6 IAMB. 8 8, 8 8, 8 8, or L. M.

Colmar	446, 507	B♭	D	2, 1.
Herr Jesu Christ wahr Mensch u. Gott	549		C	3.
Heut triumphiret Gottes Sohn	290		E	2, 1.
Ich habe nun den Grund gefunden	289, 373	C	F	1, 2.
Ich will Dich lieben	408	E♭	E♭	1.
Lambert	409	F	D	2, 1.
Maccabæus	359, 544	G	E	2, 3.
Machs mit mir Gott nach Deiner Güt'	407	E♭	E♭	2.
Melita	55	C	D	2, 3.
O dasz ich tausend Zungen hätte	406	F	D	1.
Preston	85, 503	G	E	2.
S. Matthias	374	F	D	1, 2.
Vater unser in Himmelreich	239, 545	C min.	E♭	3, 2.
Veni cito.	551	F	F	3, 2.
Veni, veni, Emmanuel	112		D	3, 1.
Wer nur den lieben Gott läszt walten	212, 360, 431	A min.	E	3, 2.
Wer weisz wie nahe mir mein Ende	546	E♭	E♭	3.
Winkworth	548	D min.	D	3, 2.

SEVEN LINES.

7 PECULIAR. 6 4, 6 4, 6 6 4.

Horbury	536 a.	E♭	D♭	2.
Nearer, my God, to Thee	536 b.	E	E	2, 1.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Key.	Highest Note in Melody.	Character.
7 IAMB. 6 6 4, 6 6 6 4.				
America	493	A	F♯	1.
Faith	435	A♭	C	2.
Fiat Lux	301	A♭	F	1, 2.
Moscow	246	G	D	1.
Stobel	262, 526	A	E	1.
7 IAMB. 8 7, 8 7, 8, 8, 7.				
Allein Gott in der Höh' sey Ehr	9	G	D	1.
Aus tiefer Noth schrei ich zu Dir	354	Phrygian mode.	D	3.
Es ist das Heil uns kommen her	10	E	E	1.
Es ist gewiszlich an der Zeit	573	A	E	2.
Wenn ich in Todesnöthen bin	565	C min.	E♭	3.
Wenn mein Stündlein vorhanden ist	547	G	D	3.
EIGHT LINES.				
8 IAMB. 6 6, 6 6, 6 6, 6 6.				
O Gott, Du frommer Gott	421	D	E	2.
8 IAMB. 6 6 8 4, 6 6 8 4.				
Leoni	381	G min.	F	1.
Leoni (*Another form*)	584	F♯ min.	E	1.
Swabia	583	F	F	1.
8 IAMB. 6 6 8 6, 6 6 8 6, or S. M.				
Diademata	376	E	E	1.
Göttingen	361, 401, 498	G min.	F	3, 2.
Goudimel	3, 434	D	D	1.
Lambertville	541	E♭	E♭	3, 2.
Old 25th Psalm	362, 402	G.	E	2.
S. Augustine	499, 572	F maj. D min.	D	2, 3.
Thessalonica	96, 107, 433, 577	B♭	E♭	2
8 IAMB. 6 7, 6 7, 6, 6, 6, 6.				
Nun danket alle Gott	11	F	D	1.
O Gott, Du frommer Gott	439	F	D	2.
O stilles Gotteslamm	500	D	E	1.
8 IAMB. 7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6.				
Aurelia	122	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
Bentley	430	D	F♯	1, 2.
Celeste	588	G	F♮	1.
Ceylon	305	D	E	1.
Dank sey Gott in der Höhe	193	G	E	1.
Denmark	368	A	C♯	2.
Ewing	587	D	F♯	2, 1.
Freut euch, ihr lieben Christen	132	F	C	1.
Ich dank' Dir, lieber Herre	116	A	E	1.
Missionary Hymn	297	E	E	1.
O Haupt voll Blut u. Wunden	176, 554	Phrygian mode.	D	3.
Old 130th Psalm	424	E min.	E	2, 1.
Palm Sunday (*with Hosanna*)	527	B♭	F	1.
Quam Dilecta	586	G	E	1, 2.
Salem	453	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
Valet will ich dir geben	335	C	E	2, 1.
Wie soll ich Dich empfangen	114, 144, 341	E♭	E♭	2, 1.
Zeuch ein zu Deinen Thoren	250	G	E	2, 1.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Key.	Highest Note in Melody.	Character.
8 PECULIAR. 7 6, 7 6, 7, 7, 7 6.				
Amsterdam	452	G	E	1, 2.
S. Barnabas	333	G	E	1, 2.
8 PECULIAR. 7 6, 7 6, 7 8, 7 6.				
Nuremburg	291	E	E	1.
8 TR. 7 6, 7 6, 8, 8, 7, 7.				
S. John Damascene	235	A♭	F	1, 2.
8 TR. 7 7, 7 7, 7 7, 7 7.				
Alle Menschen müssen sterben	139	C	E	2, 3.
Alle Menschen müssen sterben	423	G	D	2.
Hewlett	44	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
Hollingside	582	E♭	E♭	1.
Hotham	367	E♭	E♭	2.
Mendelssohn. (2 *lines repeated.*)	304	G	E	1.
Miserere	177	D	D	3, 2.
O gesegnetes Regieren	22	G	D	2, 1.
Refuge	440	E♭	E♭	2.
S. Edmund	231	A	E	2, 1.
Schwing dich auf, zu deinem Gott	172	B min.	D	3.
8 IAMB. 8 6, 8 6, 8 6, 8 6, or C. M.				
Brattle Street	16	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
Brunswick	81, 491	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
Castle Rising	456	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
Mathison	385	D	E	2, 1.
Old 81st Psalm	315	E♭	E♭	1.
Old 132d Psalm	314	A	E	2, 1.
Old 137th Psalm	273, 492	G	E	1, 2.
S. Matthew	489	C	E	2, 1.
Vox Dilecti	106	G mi. mj.	E♮	3, 1.
8 TR. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7.				
Jesu, meines Lebens Leben	178	E♭	E♭	2.
Sollt ich meinem Gott nicht singen	208	E	E	1.
8 TR. 8 7, 8 7, 7, 7, 8, 8.				
Freu dich sehr, O meine Seele	119 a	G	E	2.
Werde munter mein Gemüthe	119 b	G	E	2, 1.
8 TR. 8 7, 8 7, 8 7, 8 7.				
Adoration	108, 242, 322	E♭	E♭	1.
Newton	266	D	D	1.
O du Liebe meiner Liebe	161, 299	G min	E♭	3.
O mein Jesu, ich muz sterben	182, 495	A min	F	3.
Ripley	31, 142	E♭	E♭	1.
S. Hilary	126, 170	F	F	1, 2.
Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele	251	E♭	E♭	1, 2.
Welt ade, ich bin dein müde	444, 581	F	C	2, 1.
8 IAMB. 8 7, 8 7, 8 7, 8 7.				
Ein neues Lied wir heben an	272	C	D	1, 2.
Wer Gott vertraut	422	F	E♭	1.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Key.	Highest Note in Melody.	Character.
8 IAMB. 8 8, 8 8, 8 8, 6 6.				
Macht hoch die Thür	117 a.	F.	D.	1.
Macht hoch die Thür	117 b.	F.	D.	1.
8 IAMB. 8 8, 8 8, 8 8, 8 8, or L. M.				
Komm, Heiliger Geist	248.	G.	E.	1.
Mein Jesu, Dem die Seraphinen	464.	G.	E.	2.
8 IAMB. 10, 6, 10, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6.				
Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt	578 a.	D.	D.	1, 2.
Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt	578 b.	E♭	E♭	1.
NINE LINES.				
9 PECULIAR. 8 7, 8 7, 5, 5, 5, 6, 7.				
Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott	274.	D.	D.	1.
TEN LINES.				
10 PECULIAR. 8 8 7, 8 8 7, 8, (or 4, 4,) 4 4, 8.				
Wie schön leucht' uns der Morgenstern	405.	F.	F.	1, 2.
Whitsunday	249.	G min.	F.	1, 2.
ELEVEN LINES.				
11 PECULIAR. 8 9 8, 8 9 8, 6 6, 4, 8 8.				
Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme	580.	D.	F♯	1.
IRREGULAR.				
Cantemus Cuncti	19 a.			1.
The Alleluiatic Sequence.				
Cantemus Cuncti (*Chant*)	19 b.	E.	E♯	1.
Dies Iræ	569.		F.	3.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

INCLUDING A REFERENCE TO EVERY HYMN TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN, AND FOLLOWED BY AN INDEX TO THE ENGLISH NAMES OF GERMAN TUNES.

* *Proper Tune.* † *Tune modified in this work.*

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Composer or Source.
Abridge	53, 101, 411.	Isaac Smith. 1770.
Ach bleib' mit Deiner Gnade	* 59.	Melch. Vulpius. 1609.
Christus der ist mein Leben.		
Ach Gott verlasz mich nicht. Set to *O Gott, Du frommer Gott.*		
Ach mein verwundter Fürst. Set to *Frankfort.*		
Ach sey mit Deiner Gnade	214.	
Ach uns wird das Herz so leer. Set to *Borthwick.*		
Ach! was sind wir ohne Jesus	448.	Secular origin. 1650.
†Ach! was soll ich Sünder machen	570.	J. Flittner. 1661.
Ach wie so sanft entschläfest du Set to *Belmont.*		
Adelaide	168.	From Mendelssohn.
Adeste Fideles. *Portuguese Hymn*	*129.	John Reading. d. 1692. Har. Rev. S. S. Greatheed.
Adoration	108, 242, 322.	Gregorian.
Albano	325.	Vincent Novello. 1868.
Allein Gott in der Höh' sey Ehr	* 9.	J. Kugelmann? 1540. From Latin.
Alleluia dulce Carmen	* 20, 418.	M. Haydn? 1800.
Alle Menschen müssen sterben	139.	J. Rosenmüller? 1652. J. Hintze? 1690.
Alle Menschen müssen sterben	423.	J. Schop. 1641.
All Saints	442.	
Alstone	111.	C. E. Willing. 1868.
America	493.	Handel. Har. J. Pearce.
Am Grabe steh'n wir stille. Set to *O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.*		
Amsterdam	452.	Dr. Jas. Nares. 1715–83.
Andernach	338, 449.	Spiritual Songs of the Brotherhood of St. Cecilia. 1608.
Angels' Song	79, 137.	O. Gibbons. 1623. Har. and notation, Havergal.
Angelus	480.	J. Scheffler, (*Angelus.*) 1657.
Anstice. *Dominus regit me*	276.	Rev. J. B. Dykes. 1868.
Armagh	90, 154, 414.	Lutheran.
Arundel	61, 189.	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Ascension	199.	Rev. J. B. Dykes. 1864.
Athens	42, 124.	Giardini. d. 1796.
Auf, auf, ihr Reichsgenossen. Set to *Christmas.*		
†Auf Seele, sey gerüst	386.	S. Neukomm. 1841.
Aurelia	122.	Dr. S. S. Wesley.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Composer or Source.
Aus der Tiefen rufe ich	351.	M. Heinlein. 1677.
Aus Tiefer Noth schrei ich zu Dir	* 354.	Pub. at Wittenberg. 1524.
Babylon Streams	355.	Dr. Th. Campion. 1600.
Barby	396.	Wm. Tansur.
Batty. *Ringe recht wenn Gottes Gnade*	30, 113, 157.	"Gnadauer Chor. B." 1735. Har. W. H. Monk.
Bedford	54, 363.	W. Wheall. 1729.
Beethoven	141, 379.	From Beethoven.
Befiehl du deine Wege. Set to *Thessalonica* and *Goudimel.*		
Belmont	32, 553.	English.
Bentley	* 430.	John Hullah. 1867?
Berggreen	532.	A. P. Berggreen. 1849.
Bethany	127.	Ad. John Goss. 1864.
Bethlehem	84, 148, 392.	S. Wesley. d. 1815?
Beverly	52, 277, 428.	Har. John Goss.
Bishopthorpe	552.	Ad. John Goss? 1864.
Blendon	324, 445.	Giardini. d. 1796.
Bonn	287, 426.	Ad. Goss? 1864.
Borthwick	455.	C. E. F. Weyse. 1838.
Brattle Street	* 16.	Ignaz Pleyel. d. 1831.
Bridehead	283.	A. H. D. Troyte.
Brunswick	81, 491.	Goss, from Handel. 1742.
Bryant	575.	From Dr. J. W. Clarke. 1836.
Burford	153, 181, 419.	Henry Purcell. 1690.
†Cana	505.	
Cannons. *Sinners, obey the Gospel Word*	330, 568.	Handel. ab. 1742.
Cantemus Cuncti. *The Alleluiatic Sequence.* (A Hymn of Praise for Easter Day.)	* 19 a.	"Hymnal Noted." In which the Plain-Song is from a fac-simile by A. J. Schmid, at the end of Wolf's "Über die Lais."
Cantemus Cuncti	* 19 b.	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Castle Rising	456.	Fred. Hervey.
Caswall	163 b.	
Celeste	588.	J. R. Fairlamb. 1864.
Ceylon	305.	S. Reay. 1862.
Chapel Royal	279.	Dr. Boyce. 1745.
Cheshire. *Chester*	169, 410, 567.	Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.
Chesterfield	65, 310, 415.	Rev. Dr. Haweis.
Christchurch	57, 343, 494.	Dr. Steggall.
Christi Blut u. Gerechtigkeit. Set to *Herr Jesu Christ Dich zu uns wend* and *Herr Jesu Christ mein's Lebens Licht.*		
Christmas	115.	Handel. d. 1759.
Christus Consolator	490.	Dr. E. G. Monk. 1870.
Christus ist erstanden	192 a.	12th cent.? M. Weiss. 1531.
Coblentz	162, 185.	Lutheran. Har. W. H. Monk.
Colmar	446, 507.	Mich. Gasteritz. 16th cent.
Communion	150.	Har. J. Pearce.
Coronation	* 215 a.	Holden. Har. J. Pearce.
Coventry	397.	Howard?
Croft's 148th Psalm	146, 218.	Dr. Wm. Croft. 1703.
Crossman	* 562.	Dr. E. G. Monk. 1867.
Culbach	229, 557.	Lutheran.
Dalkeith	* 517 b.	T. Hewlett.
Dank sey Gott in der Höhe	193.	J. S. Bach. d. 1750.
Darwell's 148th Psalm	43.	Rev. J. Darwell.
Dedham	67, 228.	Gardner.
Dedication	136.	
Dein Wort, O Herr ist milder Thau. Set to *Old 132d Psalm.*		

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Composer or Source.
Denmark	368.	Danish?
Dennis	158, 485, 513.	Dr. L. Mason, from Nägeli.
Deptford	83, 369, 420.	John Selby. 1762.
Der Du Herr Jesu. Set to *Erhalt uns Herr.*		
Devizes	69.	Tucker.
Diadomata	376.	Dr. G. J. Elvey. 1868.
Die helle Sonn ist nun dahin	123, 197.	S. Th. Stade. 1644.
†Dies Irae, Dies illa	* 569.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.
Dix. *Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier?*	140.	C. Kocher? Ad. W. H. Monk.
Domine Clamavi	187, 352, 479.	J. H. Knecht. 1797.
Dover	102, 241, 388.	Har. J. Goss.
Dretzel. *Welt ade, ich bin dein müde*	271.	C. H. Dretzel. 1731.
†Du Friedefürst, Herr Jesu Christ	484.	Gesius. 1601.
Du Gott bist über alles Herr	227.	J. H. Knecht. 1793.
Duke Street	4, 209.	J. Hatton.
Dulwich	46, 459.	T. Stanley. d. 1786.
Dundee. *French*	105, 167, 328.	Scotch Psalter. 1615.
Dunfermline	27, 400.	Scotch Psalter. 1615.
Durham	76, 556.	Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.
Du wesentliches Wort. Set to *Venice.*		
†Dykes. *From a "Child's Litany."*	256, 348, 558.	Rev. J. B. Dykes. 1864.
Easter	* 194.	Adapted. 1869.
Easter Eve	* 186.	H. R. Krauth. 1869. Rev. by J. Pearce.
Easter Hymn	192 b.	Dr. Worgan? d. 1790.
Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott	* 274.	Luther. 1529.
†Ein neues Lied wir heben an	272.	J. Walter. 1524.
Emmanuel	255.	C. Balle. 1850.
Emmaus	* 516.	Adapted. 1871.
Erhalt uns Herr bei Deinem Wort. *Luther's "Turk and Pope" Tune.*	188, * 316.	Luther. 1543. Ancient Church?
Ermuntert euch, ihr Frommen. Set to *Ich dank Dir, lieber Herre.*		
Es ist das Heil uns kommen her. *Named in many Collections from the hymn to which it is here set.*	* 10.	Pub. at Wittenberg. 1524. Attributed to Speratus.
Es ist gewiszlich an der Zeit. *Nun freut euch lieben Christeng' mein.* *Called in England* "Luther's Hymn." *By Winterfield the melody is assigned to Luther,* 1523, *(published* 1524,*) as set to a "Christian Song in praise of the Unspeakable Grace of God, and of the True Faith."*—Hav.	* 573.	Pub. by Klug, at Wittenberg. 1535. Secular origin?
Evening Hymn	* 525.	G. A. Macfarren. 1870.
Evensong	* 515.	J. R. Fairlamb. 1864.
Eventide	* 517 a.	W. H. Monk. 1861.
Ewing	* 587.	Alex. Ewing.
Faith	* 435.	J. R. Fairlamb.
Farrant. *Lord, for Thy tender mercies' sake.*	159, 357.	From Rd. Farrant. d. 1585.
Ferrier	530.	Rev. J. B. Dykes. 1864.
Fiat Lux	* 301.	Dr. H. Hiles.
Franconia	166, 288, 443.	Lutheran. ab. 1720?
Frankfort	371.	Frankfort Collection.
Freu dich sehr, O meine Seele. *42d Psalm*	119 a.	Secular origin. 1542? Goudimel. 1562?
†Freuen wir uns all in ein	37.	M. Weiss. 1531.
Freut euch ihr lieben Christen	* 132.	Pub. by L. Schröter. 1587.
Gauntlett	63, 257, 394.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.
Germany	336, 468.	From Beethoven.
†Gethsemane	171.	Swedish.
Gloucester	39, 382.	Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Composer or Source.
Good Friday	174 b.	
Gott des Himmels u. der Erden	* 511.	H. Albert. 1643.
Gottes Sohn ist kommen	* 121.	M. Weiss. 1531. From 12th cent.
Göttingen. *Auf meinen lieben Gott?*	361, 401, 498.	Ad. Goss. 1864.
Gott rufet noch! Set to *Tersteegen.*		
Gott sey Dank durch alle Welt	18, * 120, 317.	Pub. by Freylinghausen, at Halle. 1704.
Goudimel. *Der Herr ein König ist*	3, 434.	Adapted. 1872. Rev. by J. Pearce.
Guter Hirt, Du hast gestillt. Set to *Jesus, meine Zuversicht.*		
Guter Hirte, willst Du nicht. Set to *Jesus, meine Zuversicht.*		
Hamburg	389.	Ad. Dr. L. Mason. d. 1872.
Hampton	269.	C. Lockhart. d. 1816.
Handel	74, 378, 486.	G. F. Handel. d. 1759.
Handel's 148th Psalm. *Rejoice, the Lord is King.*	* 207, 267.	G. F. Handel. 1742.
Hanover	306 a.	Dr. Wm. Croft. 1708.
Harlech	216.	Welsh mel. Har. Dr. Staunton.
Harrington	5.	Dr. Harrington. d. 1816.
†Hartmann	134.	J. P. E. Hartmann. 1852.
Heber	529.	
Herr Gott, wir danken Dir. Set to *O stilles Gotteslamm.*		
Herr ich habe missgehandelt	* 353.	J. Crüger. 1649.
Herr Jesu Christ, Dich zu uns wend	* 49, 109.	Pub. at Gotha. 1651.
Herr Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht	145, 372.	Pub. at Nuremberg. 1677.
Herr Jesu Christ, wahr Mensch u. Gott	* 549.	Ulenberg Psalter. 1582.
Herr Jesu Licht der Heiden. Set to *Wie soll ich Dich empfangen.*		
Herr nun lasz in Friede	160.	J. S. Bach. 1713.
Herz u. Herz vereint zusammen. Set to *Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland.*		
Heut triumphiret Gottes Sohn	290.	S. Calvesius. 1597.
Hewlett	44.	
Himmel, Erde, Luft u. Meer. Set to *Old 136th Ps.*		
Himmelan geht unsere Bahn. Set to *Hosianna, Davids Sohn.*		
Hinunter ist der Sonnenschein. Set to *Wo Gott zum Haus nicht giebt sein' Gunst.*		
Holborn	270.	Th. Morley.
Hollingside	582.	Rev. J. B. Dykes. 1861.
Horbury	* 536 a.	Rev. J. B. Dykes. 1861.
Hosianna, Davids Sohn	454.	Goth. Cant. 1715.
Hotham	367.	Madan.
Hursley	47, 523.	Lutheran. Har. W. H. Monk.
Ich bin ein Gast auf Erde. Set to *Salem.*		
Ich bin getauft auf Deinen Namen. Set to *S. Raphael.*		
Ich dank' Dir lieber Herre	116.	Pub. at Magdeburg. 1540. Secular origin?
Ich habe nun den Grund gefunden. *This tune is given in most English works, called "Crasselius" or "Winchester New," and credited to Crasselius or J. Kent. It is reduced from "Dir, dir Jehovah will ich singen," a Chorale ascribed to Crasselius, ab. 1650, or to Freylinghausen, 1704.*	289, * 373.	G. Bronner. 1715.
Ich weisz es wird mein Ende kommen. Set to *Vater unser in Himmelreich.*		
†Ich will Dich lieben	* 408.	Pub. by J. B. König, Frankfurt a	M. 1738.
Ingemann	574.	C. E. F. Weyse. 1837.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Composer or Source.
Innocents	200, 298.	Sam. Webbe? From Thibaut, King of Navarre. d. 1254?
Irby	93.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.
Irish	91, 506.	Isaac Smith. 1770.
Ist Gott für mich so trete. Set to *Old 130th Ps.* and *Sag was hilft alle Welt.*		
Jam lucis orto sidere	34.	"Hymnal Noted."
Jerusalem du hochgebaute Stadt	* 578 a.	Melch. Franck? 1580–1639. Pub. 1663.
Jerusalem du hochgebaute Stadt	* 578 b.	Jas. Pearce, M. B. 1872.
Jesu Deiner zu gedenken	334.	Darmstadt Gb. 1698.
Jesu Deine tiefen Wunden. Set to *Miserere.*		
Jesu geh voran. Set to *Seelenbräutigam* and *Lusatia.*		
Jesu, meines Lebens Leben	* 178.	17th cent.
Jesus lebt, mit Ihm auch ich. Set to *Meinen Jesum lasz ich nicht.*		
Jesus, meine Zuversicht	143, * 195, 560.	Joh. Crüger. 1658.
Jesus, meine Zuversicht	230.	
Keine Schönheit hat die Welt	40, 238.	
Komm Heiliger Geist Herre Gott	* 248.	Probably 15th cent. In this form, pub. at Erfurt. 1524.
Komm, O komm, du Geist des Lebens	33.	Joh. Chr. Bach? Pub. by Freylinghausen, at Halle. 1704.
Komm, O komm, du Geist des Lebens	* 252.	Dretzel. 1731.
The tune above, set to another translation of this hymn in the Chorale Book for England, may be used by omitting second tie in first and third lines.		
Kommt an der Tod. Set to *Winkworth.*		
†Krossing	206.	P. C. Krossing. 1824.
Lambert	409.	
Lambertville	* 541.	Contributed. 1871. Rev. by J. Pearce.
Lancaster	28, 280, 320.	Dr. S. Howard. 1750.
Lanesboro'	259.	English.
Laszt uns alle frölich sein	342.	Pub. at Leipsic. 1682.
Laud. *All hail the power of Jesus' Name*	8, 380.	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Lea	165.	Jas. Lea Summers. 1862.
Leipsic	180.	From Mendelssohn. 1847.
Lenox	219.	Edson.
Leominster	313 b.	
Leoni. *Jerusalem*	* 381, * 584.	Ancient Hebrew mel. Two harmonies.
Lichfield	294, 403.	Modern Rom. C. melody.
Licht von Licht erleuchte mich. Set to *Meinen Jesum lasz ich nicht.*		
Liebe die Du mich zum Bilde	220, * 404.	Darmstadt Gb. 1698.
Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier	* 50, * 318.	Joh. Rud. Ahle. 1664.
Light in Darkness	296.	Henry Smart. 1869.
London New. *Newton*	98, 481.	Scotch Psalter. 1635.
Louvan	391.	Taylor. Har. J. Pearce.
Lusatia	* 447 b.	Adapted, J. M. 1869. Rev. by J. Pearce.
†Lyte	237, 383.	J. B. Wilkes. 1861.
Maccabæus	359, 544.	From Handel. 1742.
Macfarren	579.	Walter Macfarren. 1870.
Machs mit mir Gott nach Deiner Güt'	407.	J. H. Schein. 1586–1630. 1645.
Macht hoch die Thür	* 117 a.	J. Stobæus. 1634? Crüger's Praxis Pietatis, 1662? Do. 1666?

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Composer or Source.
Macht hoch die Thür	*117 b.	Pub. by Freylinghausen, at Halle. 1704.
Manchester	198, 345, 540.	Dr. Robt. Wainwright. 1774.
Martyrdom	221, 331, 461.	Hugh Wilson. 18—.
†Mathison	385.	H. M. Hansen. 1852.
Meinen Jesum lasz ich nicht. Set to *Ach! was sind wir ohne Jesus.*		
Meinen Jesum lasz ich nicht	36, 196.	J. S. Bach? d. 1750.
Mein Gott ich weisz wohl das ich sterbe. Set to *Maccabæus.*		
Mein Gott, in Deine Hände. Set to *Nun sich der Tag geendet hat.*		
†Mein Jesu, Dem die Seraphinen	*464.	Pub. by Freylinghausen, at Halle. 1704.
Mein Jesu, wie Du willt. Set to *O Gott, Du frommer Gott.*		
Melcombe	97, 474.	S. Webbe. d. 1816.
Melita	55.	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Mendelssohn	304.	From Mendelssohn.
Merton	14, 64.	W. H. Monk.
Michaelmas	191.	From La Feillée.
Migdol	100.	Mason.
Miles' Lane	*215 b.	Wm. Shrubsole. d. 1829.
Miserere	177.	W. H. Monk. 1861.
Missionary Hymn	*297.	Dr. L. Mason. d. 1872.
Moccas	561.	A. R. Reinagle.
Monkland	13, 128.	Har. by J. B. Wilkes.
Montgomery	201.	Stanley. 1735.
Moravia	387, 432.	Rev. L. West. ab. 1800.
†Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit	*41.	Pub. by Freylinghausen, at Halle. 1704.
Moscow	246.	Giardini. ab. 1760.
Mount Ephraim	285.	Millgrove. d. 1810.
Naomi	395.	Dr. L. Mason. d. 1872.
Narenza	487.	Ancient German.
Nazareth	89.	Ad. by Goss. 1864.
Nearer, my God, to Thee	*536 b.	John Hullah. 1867.
Newton	266.	
Nicht so traurig, nicht so sehr	26.	
Normanton	282.	Lutheran.
Northampton	70, 205.	Dr. Wm. Croft. 1703.
Nottingham	66.	Jer. Clarke. 1700.
Nun danket alle Gott	*11.	J. Crüger. 1649.
Nun danket All' u. bringet Ehr	92, 344, 441.	J. Crüger. 1658.
Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland	*118, 278.	From Latin. 4th cent. 1524. Ambrose?
Nun sich der Tag geendet hat	550.	At Darmstadt. 1698.
Nuremburg	291.	Lutheran. 1854.
O Christe, Morgensterne	*24.	Pub. by Gesius. 1605.
O dasz ich tausend Zungen hätte	406.	Published by J. B. König, at Frankfurt a	M. 1738.
O der Alles hätt' verloren. Set to *S. Andrew.*		
O Du allersüszte Freude. Set to *Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele.*		
O Du Liebe meiner Liebe	161, 299.	"Darmstadt Gb." 1698.
O gesegnetes Regieren	22.	"Gnadauer Choralb." 1784.
O Gott, Du frommer Gott. 6s	421.	
O Gott, Du frommer Gott. 6, 7	439.	At Stuttgart. 1711.
O Haupt voll Blut u. Wunden	*176, 554.	Hans Leo. Hassler. 1601. Secular origin.
Herzlich thut mich verlangen.		
O Heiliger Geist, kehr' bei uns. Set to *Whitsunday.*		
O Herre Gott, ich ruf zu Dir. Set to *Veni cito.*		
O Jesu Christe, wahres Licht. Set to *Herr Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht.*		

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Composer or Source.
O Jesu Christ mein schönstes Licht. Set to *O dasz ich tausend Zungen hätte* and *Machs mit mir Gott nach Deiner Güt'.*		
Old 25th Psalm	362, 402.	Day's Psalter. 1563.
Old 81st Psalm	315.	Day's Psalter. 1563.
Old 100th Psalm. *In Goudimel, Ps.* 134	*1.	Guillaume Franc. ab. 1545.
Old 130th Psalm	424.	Goudimel. 1562. Secular origin? 1542?
Old 132d Psalm	314.	Day's Psalter. 1563. Har. and notation, Rev. W. H. Havergal.
Old 136th Psalm	80, 222, 429.	Goudimel's Psalter. 1562.
Old 137th Psalm	273, 492.	Day's Psalter. 1562. Daman's Psalter. 1579?
Oldenburg	508.	Ancient German.
Olmutz	585.	Ad. Dr. L. Mason. d. 1872.
O mein Jesu ich muz sterben	182, 495.	"Geistlicher Volksl." 1850.
Oriel	149, 213, 292.	Ancient Church. Har. by W. H. Monk. Also attrib. to Michael Haydn. 1800.
O stilles Gotteslamm	500.	About 1714.
O treuer Heiland Jesu Christ. Set to *Nun danket All' u. bringet Ehr.*		
Otterbourne	295, 469.	Joseph Haydn. d. 1809.
O Vaterherz. Set to *S. Brelade.*		
O wie selig sind die Seelen	245 b.	J. Geo. Ahle. 1678.
Palm Sunday. *Wir pflugen*	527.	Har. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Park Street	7.	Venua.
Pleyel	48, 390, 476.	Ignaz Pleyel. d. 1831.
Potsdam	477.	From J. S. Bach. d. 1750.
Praise	2.	N. W. Gade. 1836.
Presburg	173, 232.	Sebastian Bach? 1685?
Preston	85, 503.	Rev. H. L. Jenner. 1861.
Providence	504.	Adapted.
Purleigh	286, 467.	A. Brown.
Quam Dilecta	*586.	Rev. W. Staunton, D.D. 1866.
Quebec	366 a.	"Pearce's Collection."
Redhead, 29	15, 35, 364.	R. Redhead. 1853.
" 47	29, 156, 243, 340.	R. Redhead. 1853.
" 48	236, 258, 321.	Dr. Gauntlett.
" 66	224, 234, 533.	R. Redhead. 1853.
" 76	184, 559.	R. Redhead. 1853.
Refuge	440.	From Beethoven.
Regent Square	293.	Henry Smart.
Rest	365.	
Ripley	31, 142.	From Gregorian.
Ripon	306 b.	John Church. 1698.
Rockingham	247, 437.	Dr. Ed. Miller. d. 1807.
Rosedale	263.	Root.
Rosefield	138, 223.	Malan.
Rousseau	528.	
Rudolstadt	203.	J. H. Knecht. 1793.
Saint Agnes	417.	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
†S. Alban's	60, 326.	
S. Alphege	302.	Dr. Gauntlett. 1852.
S. Ambrose	460.	Ancient Melody. Har. W. H. Monk.
S. Anatolius	*520.	Rev. J. B. Dykes. 1862.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Composer or Source.
S. Andrew	451.	G. A. Macfarren. 1867.
S. Ann	56, 512.	Dr. Wm. Croft. ab. 1712.
S. Augustine	499, 572.	Ad. Goss? 1854.
S. Barnabas	333.	From Damantius. 1618.
S. Basil	303, 501.	Rev. R. R. Chope.
S. Brelade	319.	Arthur H. Brown.
S. Bride	358.	Dr. Sam. Howard. d. 1782.
S. Catherine	482.	Rev. R. F. Smith.
S. Columba	347, 518.	Arr. Rev. J. B. Dykes.
S. Constantine	163 a.	W. H. Monk. 1861.
S. Cross	566.	Rev. J. B. Dykes. 1861.
S. David's	75.	Playford's Psalter. 1671.
S. Denys	25, 175.	W. H. Monk. 1861.
S. Drostane	555.	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
S. Edmund	231.	Dr. Steggall. 1849.
S. Etheldreda	45, 264, 470.	Dr. Turton. 1860.
S. Fulbert	377, 466, 535.	Dr. Gauntlett.
S. Gall	62, 450.	Ad. from "Cant. S. Galli." W. H. Monk.
S. George	155, 254, 436.	Dr. Gauntlett. 1848.
S. George's. *Lobt Gott, ihr Christen*	103.	Nic. Herman. 1560.
S. Goar	356.	"Rheinfels Hymnal." 1666.
S. Godric	210, 327.	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
S. Gregory	38, 502.	Lutheran.
S. Helena	110, 284, 346.	Har. W. H. Monk.
S. Hilary	126, 170.	Ganther.
S. James	72, 564.	Raphael Courtville. 1680.
†S. John Damascene	235.	Arthur H. Brown.
S. John's	519.	
S. Luke's	*542.	Adapted. 1869.
S. Mark's. (*Chants.*)	*190.	Adapted. 1872.
S. Martin. 6s	313 a.	W. H. Monk.
S. Martin. C. M	17, 217, 514.	Wm. Tansur. 1785.
S. Mary's	253, 370.	Playford's Psalter. 1671? Two harmonies.
S. Matthew	489.	Dr. Wm. Croft. d. 1727.
S. Matthias	374.	W. H. Monk. 1861.
S. Michael	375, 427.	Day's Psalter. 1588?
S. Mildred	309, 384.	Rev. R. R. Chope.
S. Ninian	226, 471.	Dr. E. G. Monk. 1862.
S. Oswald	244.	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
S. Oswin	86.	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
S. Peter	104, 152.	A. R. Reinagle. 1826?
S. Peter's	543.	Ancient Church.
S. Peter's, Manchester	265.	R. R. Ross. 1851.
S. Raphael	323.	E. J. Hopkins. 1863.
S. Simeon	*537.	H. R. Krauth. 1869. Rev. by J. Pearce.
S. Stephen's. *First printed for the 23d Psalm.*	82, 438.	Rev. W. Jones. 1789.
S. Thomas	*240.	Ad. Goss? 1854.
S. Vincent	133.	Har. C. E. Willing.
S. Wulstan	349.	Rev. J. B. Dykes.
†Sag was hilft alle Welt	425.	Melch. Franck? 1639.
Salem	453.	J. P. A. Schulz. 1784.
Salisbury	95.	Ravenscroft's Ps. 1621.
Sandgate	524.	
Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele	251.	J. Crüger. 1649.
Schneider	73.	Bradbury.
Schwing dich auf zu deinem Gott	172.	
Seelenbräutigam Sey Lob u. Ehr dem höchsten Gut. Set to *Es ist das Heil uns kommen her.*	447 a.	A. Drese. 1698.
Shirland	329, 457.	Stanley. 1786.

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Composer or Source.
Sicilian Mariners' Hymn	58.	Har. from Turle.
Siegesfürst u. Ehrenkönig. Set to *Sollt ich meinem Gott nicht singen.*		
Sieh hier bin ich, Ehrenkönig	*23.	Pub. at Darmstadt. 1698.
Silver Street	462.	Isaac Smith? 1770?
†Sollt ich meinem Gott nicht singen	208.	
So ruhest Du. Set to *Easter Eve.*		
Southwell. L. M	300, 563.	Rev. R. N. Parke.
Southwell. S. M	488.	Denham's Psalter. 1588.
Splendor Paternæ Gloriæ	*21.	"Hymnal Noted."
†Stirling	398.	Harrison.
Stobel	262, 526.	From "Müller's Ch. B." 1754. Ar. by Havergal?
Stockton	77, 478.	Th. Wright. 1861.
Stonefield	416.	Stanley. 1786. Har. Dr. W. Staunton.
Stuttgart. *Sollt es gleich bisweilen scheinen*	78.	Dretzel. 1731. Har. Dr. Gauntlett.
Summers	569.	Jas. Lea Summers. 1862.
†Swabia	583.	Lutheran. 1646.
Swiss Tune	308.	"Würtenberg Hymn Book."
Tallis' Canon	*522.	T. Tallis. d. 1585.
Tallis' Ordinal	151, 233.	T. Tallis. 1565.
Tersteegen	*350.	Adapted. 1869.
Theophania	130.	
Thessalonica	95, 107, 433, 577.	Ad. by Goss. 1864.
Thorne	483 b.	E. H. Thorne. 1862.
Thut mir auf die schöne Pforte. Set to *Unser Herrscher, Unser König.*		
Tiverton	87, 312.	Rev. Jos. Grigg. d. 1768.
Tonbridge	125.	Rev. C. J. Taylor.
Tottenham	281, 413.	T. Greatorex? d. 1831.
Trauernd und mit bangem Sehnen. Set to *Refuge.*		
Tresdale	99, 475.	Rev. R. N. Parke.
Trisagion	*94.	Henry Smart. 1868.
Tröstet, tröstet, Meine Lieben. Set to *Freu dich sehr, O meine Seele,* and *Werde munter mein Gemüthe.*		
Truro	6, 510.	Dr. Burney. d. 1814.
Unser Herrscher, Unser König	51.	J. Neander. 1680.
Unser Jesus in der Nacht	339.	Dretzel. 1731.
Valet will ich dir geben	335.	M. Teschner. 1613–15.
Vater unser in Himmelreich	239, 545.	Luther? 1540.
Venice	135, 261.	English.
Veni cito	551.	Rev. J. B. Dykes. 1868.
Veni sancte Spiritus	*245 a.	S. Webbe.
†Veni, veni, Emmanuel	*112.	
Verborgne Gottesliebe, Du. Set to *Lambert.*		
Verleih uns Frieden gnädiglich *Da pacem Domine.*	174 a.	Gregorian.
Verzage nicht, du Häuflein klein	*268.	M. Altenburg. 1632.
Vicaria	*183.	J. R. Fairlamb. 1864.
Vienna	337, 472.	J. H. Knecht. 1793.
Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her	*131.	Secular origin. 1540. Har. chiefly Havergal.
Vox Dilecti	*106.	Rev. J. B. Dykes. 1868.
Wach auf Du Geist. Set to *Heut triumphiret Gottes Sohn.*		
Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme	*580.	Ph. Nicolai? 1599.
Walte, walte, nah und fern. Set to *Gott sey Dank durch alle Welt.*		

Name of Tune.	Hymn.	Composer or Source.
Wareham	412.	W. Knapp. 1760.
Warwick	260.	Stanley. Har. by J. Pearce.
Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan. Set to *Providence.*		
Was von auszen und von innen. Set to *Alle Menschen müssen sterben.*		
Watchman	275, 463.	Leach.
Waterstock	147.	John Goss.
Webbe	*483 a.	Webbe. Har. J. Pearce.
Weber	12.	Von Weber.
Weil ich Jesu Schäflein bin	*531.	Har. by J. M.
Wells	307.	Holdroyd? 18th cent.? Har. Rev. W. Staunton, D.D.
†Welt ade, ich bin dein müde	444, 581.	J. Rosenmüller. 1649.
Wenn ich in Todesnöthen bin	565.	Melch. Franck. 1631.
Wenn mein Stündlein vorhanden ist	*547.	Zinkeisen. 1584.
Wenn meine Sünd' mich kränken. Set to *Southwell.*		
Wenn wir in höchsten Nöthen seyn	*496.	Goudimel. 1562.
In Goudimel Ps. 140. *Called* "Andi Israel" *or* "Old Ten Commandments," *from its setting in early English Psalters.*		
Werde Licht, du Stadt der Heiden. Set to *Jesus meine Zuversicht.*		
Werde munter mein Gemüthe	119 b.	J. Schop. 1642.
Wer Gott vertraut	*422.	Pub. at Berlin. 1640.
Wer nur den lieben Gott läszt walten	212, 360, *431.	Geo. Neumark. 1657.
Wer sind die vor Gottes Trone	576.	C. Rheinthaler.
Wer weisz wie nahe mir mein Ende	*546.	1809.
Wessex	*332.	E. J. Hopkins. 1867.
Westminster	88, 311, 539.	James Turle. 1852.
Whitsunday	249.	Swedish.
Wie gut ist's, von der Sünden frei. Set to *Mathison.*		
Wie schön leucht' uns der Morgenstern	*405.	Ph. Nicolai? 1556–1608. 1699.
Wie soll ich Dich empfangen	*114, 144, 341.	Joh. Crüger. 1653.
Wie wohl hast Du gelabet. Set to *Wie soll ich Dich empfangen.*		
Wigan	473.	T. Graham.
Willkommen Held im Streite. Set to *Die helle Sonn ist nun dahin.*		
Willkommen unter Deiner Schaar. Set to *Ein neues Lied wir heben an.*		
Wiltshire	68, 202, 399, 458.	Sir G. Smart. 1828.
Winchester	225.	Alison's Psalter. 1599.
Windsor. *Dundee*	179, 571.	Scotch Psalter. 1615. Two harmonies.
Winkworth	548.	Danish? 1569.
Wir singen Dir, Immanuel. Set to *S. Vincent.*		
Woburn	164, 538.	Theo. F. Seward.
Wo Gott zum Haus nicht giebt sein' Gunst	521.	Pub. by Jos. Klug, at Wittenberg. 1535.
Wolverhampton	204, 393, 534.	R. Redhead.
Woolmer's	71, 497.	Rev. F. A. G. Ouseley. 1861.
York Minster	465.	Dr. E. G. Monk. 1867.
Zebulon	211.	Dr. L. Mason. d. 1872.
Zeige Dich uns ohne Hülle. Set to *O gesegnetes Regieren.*		
†Zeuch ein zu Deinen Thoren	*250.	J. Crüger. 1666.
Zeuch uns nach Dir. Set to *Rudolstadt.*		

AN INDEX TO ENGLISH NAMES OF GERMAN TUNES.

English Name.	German Name.
Abide with us, our Saviour.	Ach bleib' mit Deiner.
Ah! what are we without Jesus?	Ach was sind wir ohne Jesus.
Ah! what shall I a sinner do?	Ach was soll ich Sünder machen.
All glory be to God on High.	Allein Gott in der Höh'.
A mighty Fortress is our God.	Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott.
Another song we lift on high.	Ein neues Lied wir heben an.
Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word.	Liebster Jesu wir sind hier.
Bridegroom of the soul.	Seelenbräutigam.
Christ, the Life of all the living.	Jesu meines Lebens Leben.
Christ the Lord is risen again.	Christus ist erstanden.
Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord.	Komm, Heiliger Geist.
Come, O come Thou quickening Spirit.	Komm, O komm du.
Come, Thou Saviour of our race.	Nun komm der Heiden Heiland.
Deal with me, God, in mercy.	Machs mit mir Gott nach Deiner Güt'.
Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness.	Schmücke dich.
Farewell I gladly bid thee.	Valet will ich dir geben.
Fear not, O little flock, the foe.	Verzage nicht du.
God who madest earth and heaven.	Gott des Himmels u. der Erden.
Good news from heaven the angels bring.	Vom Himmel hoch da komm.
Hark! a voice saith all are mortal.	Alle menschen müssen.
Here behold me as I cast me.	Sieh, hier bin ich.
Hosanna, David's Son.	Hosianna, Davids Sohn.
In Thy mercy, grant us peace.	Verleih uns Frieden.
Into Thy gracious hands I fall.	Mein Jesu, Dem die Seraphinen.
I thank Thee, Lord.	Ich dank'Dir lieber Herre.
I will leave my Jesus never.	Meinen Jesum lasz ich nicht.
Jerusalem, thou city fair and high.	Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt.
Jesus Christ, my sure defence.	Jesus meine Zuversicht.
Jesus, Sun of Righteousness.	Morgenglanz der E.
Jesus, to remember Thee.	Jesu, Deiner zu gedenken.
Let the earth now praise the Lord.	Gott sey Dank.
Let us all rejoice together.	Freuen wir uns all.
Let us all with gladsome voice.	Laszt uns alle frölich sein
Lift thee to thy God.	Schwing dich auf.
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates.	Macht hoch die Thür.
Lord Jesus Christ be present now.	Herr Jesu Christ Dich.
Lord Jesus Christ, my Life, my Light.	Herr Jesu Christ, meins Lebens L.
Lord Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace.	Du Friedefürst.
Lord Jesus Christ, true Man and God.	Herr Jesu Christ, wahr Mensch u. Gott.
Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word.	Erhalt uns Herr.
Lord, now let Thy servant.	Herr nun lasz in Friede.
Lord, Thine image Thou hast lent me.	Liebe die Du mich zum Bilde.
Lord, to Thee I make confession.	Herr ich habe missgehandelt.
My God, I leave to Thee my ways.	Wer nur den lieben Gott.
Nothing fair on earth I see.	[Welt Keine Schönheit hat di-
Not so sadly, not so sorely.	Nicht so traurig, nicht so sehr.
Now I have found the ground wherein.	Ich habe nun den Grund gefunden.
Now praise ye all, and glory bring.	Nun danket All' u. bringet Ehr.
Now thank we all our God.	Nun danket alle Gott.
Now that the sun doth shine no more.	Nun sich der Tag geendet hat.
O be with Thy grace.	Ach sey mit deiner Gnade.
O blessed Reign.	O gesegnetes Regieren.
O Christ, Thou bright and morning star.	O Christe Morgensterne.
O enter, Lord, Thy temple.	Zeuch ein zu Deinen T.
O God, Thou faithful God.	O Gott, Du frommer Gott.
O how blessed are the souls.	O wie selig sind.
O how shall I receive Thee.	Wie soll ich Dich empfangen.
O morning star, how fair and bright.	Wie schön leucht' uns der Morgenstern.
O my Jesus, I must die.	O mein Jesu, ich muz sterben.
O my soul, rejoice thee greatly.	Freu dich sehr O meine Seele.
Once He came in blessing.	Gottes Sohn ist kommen.
O sacred Head now wounded.	O Haupt voll Blut.
O silent Lamb of God.	O stilles Gotteslamm.
Our Father, Thou, in heaven above.	Vater unser.
Our Jesus in the night.	Unser Jesus in der Nacht.
Our Ruler, our King.	Unser Herrscher.
Out of the depths I cry.	Aus der Tiefen rufe.
Out of the depths I cry to Thee.	Aus tiefer Noth schrei ich zu Dir.
O would my God that I could praise.	O dasz ich tausend Zungen hätte.

English Name.	German Name.	English Name.	German Name.
Rejoice, rejoice, ye Christians.	Freut euch ihr lieben Christen.	Up, soul, be thou prepared.	Auf Seele, sey gerüst.
Say what helpeth all the world.	Sag was hilft alle Welt.	Wake, awake, for night is flying.	Wachet auf.
Seeing I am Jesus' Lamb.	Weil ich Jesu Schäflein bin.	When all with awe shall stand around.	Es ist gewiszlich an der Zeit.
Shall I not sing praise to Thee.	Sollt ich meinem Gott.	When God the household favors not.	Wo Gott zum Haus nicht giebt sein' Gunst.
Sink not yet my soul to slumber.	Werde munter mein G.	When I am in the pangs of death.	Wenn ich in Todesnöthen bin.
Thanks be to God on High.	Dank sey Gott in der Höhe.	When in the hour of utmost need.	Wenn wir in höchsten N.
Thee will I love.	Ich will Dich lieben.	When my last hour is close at hand.	Wenn mein Stündlein vorhanden ist.
The radiant sun is gone.	Die helle Sonn ist nun dahin.	Who are these before God's throne?	Wer sind die vor Gottes Trone.
Thou, God, art Lord of all.	Du Gott bist über Alles.	Who knows how near my end may be.	Wer weisz wie nahe mir mein Ende.
Thou holiest Love, whom most I love.	O Du Liebe meiner L.	Who puts his trust in God most just.	Wer Gott vertraut.
To-day God's Son is triumphant.	Heut triumphiret Gottes Sohn.	World farewell, of thee I'm tired.	Welt ade, ich bin dein müde.
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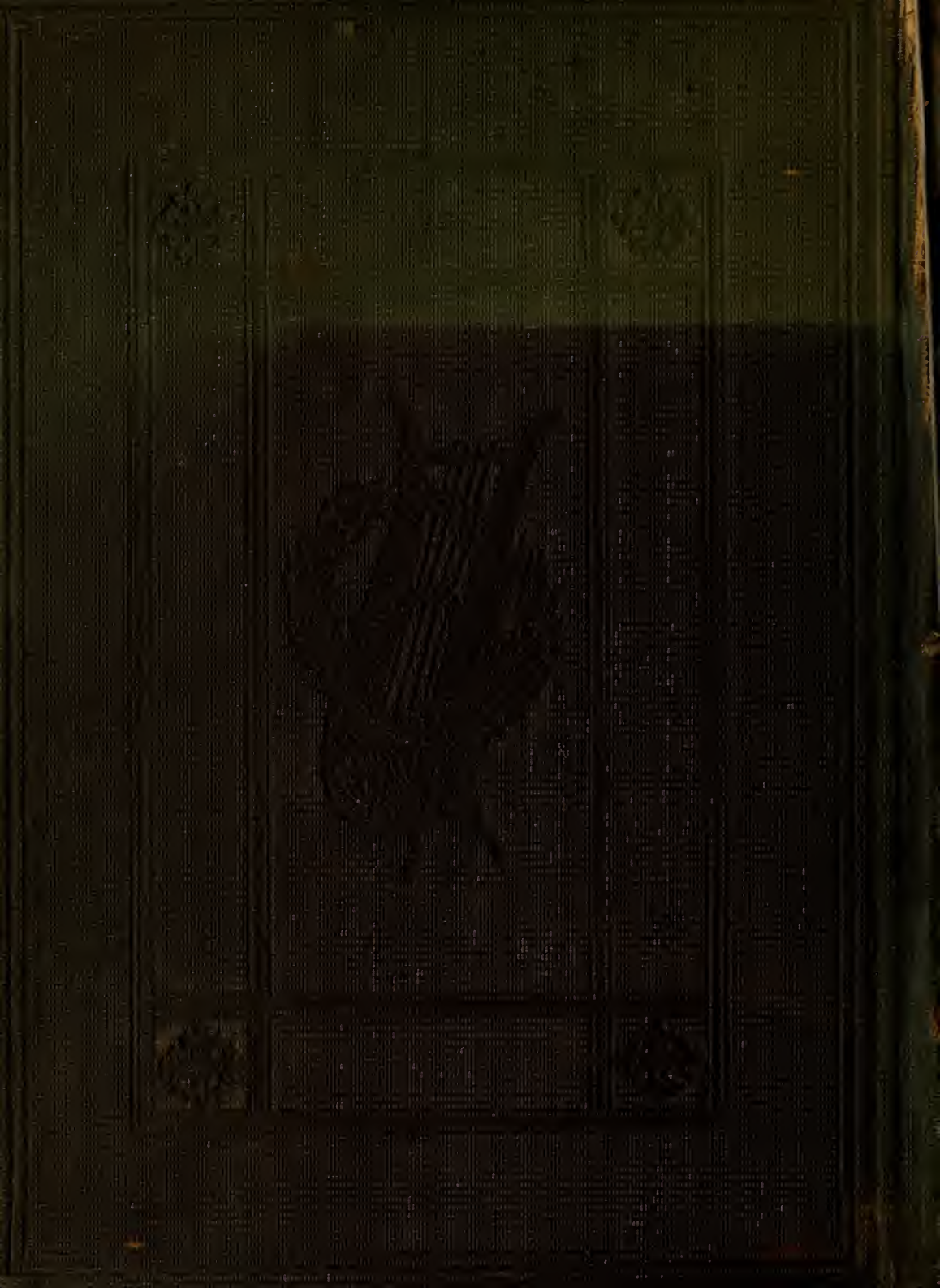
THE END.